CHRISTMAS ISSUE

The Cameron Herald

ESTABLISHED 1860

VOLUME NO. 79. CAMERON, MILAM COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1939. NUMBER 36.

The Star Still Shines

A CHRISTMAS EDITORIAL

THERE never was a time when the Christmas message is more needed in the world than today. With half the world at war, hate and greed has overshadowed peace and good will; brute force has supplanted reason and equity. Unless the lights of civilization are to flicker out entirely and leave the races of men hopelessly in the dark, the Word that was spoken in Galilee must be heard again—and heeded. The sermon on the mount must have for us a deeper and more lasting significance.

For there are things that no sword and no bullet can kill; things that the proudest dictator cannot reach, no matter how long his arm.

It is these things which the Christmas story is based on; it is these things to which it appeals. And wherever the story is heard, it stirs in the hearts of men something that cannot die—a vision of a nobler world and a loftier life, a yearning for a better order, a conviction that the human spirit is immortal.

And we live by our faith in that vision. We must, if our earth is to be anything but a place of fear and tragedy. We can, if we realize that the star which stood over Bethlehem still shines and will go on shining as long as there are men to look for its light.

In that light—in spite of the war lords, the guns and the bombing planes—we can yet bring the promise of the Christmas story to fulfillment.

An Old Ranger Talks About a Swell Christmas

By GARLAND A. FARMER
Henderson, Texas.
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"IT was while serving with the rangers back in 1878," said Frank Dalton, 91 years old and now living in Sweetwater, Texas, "that I experienced my jolliest and happiest Christmas.

"The ranger force was kept pretty busy those days chasing organized bands of rustlers who would often steal whole herds of cattle or horses in Texas and run them across the Rio Grande into Mexico. There were a few desperate characters among these rustlers who could shoot as well as any ranger and in a pitched battle with them we could figure on one or two rangers being either killed or wounded. These rustlers had been active all through the early fall, but as the Christmas holidays drew near they quieted down and we rangers had a brief breathing spell. It looked as though we might be able to enjoy at least one Christmas dinner in peace. We were camped in the Davis mountains, 60 miles from Fort Davis, Texas, the nearest town to civilization. Going to Fort Davis to spend Christmas was out of the question as we had to keep an eye on the border lest the rustlers pull a surprise raid. Yet we didn't like the idea of a lonely Christmas in the wilds of Davis mountains.

Mountain Folk Invited

"The ranger captain asked for suggestions as how we should spend Christmas. No one had an idea worth a whoop except Jeff Johnson. He suggested a Christmas tree and a Christmas dinner for the mountain folk. At that early day there were a few scattered ranchers in the Big Bend country with their women folk and children. But a Christmas tree without presents on it would be a flop. So we got into a huddle, discussed the problem and decided to send two rangers to Fort Davis to buy some presents for the tree.

"Volunteers were called upon to make the trip. Of course, everyone volunteered, but it was agreed to send the two who had been off patrol the longest. That meant me and Jeff Johnson. We started out, taking along two pack mules. Nothing happened on the trip except one of the pack mules Jeff was leading got cantankerous and jerked him off his horse. Jeff landed in some prickly pear, got mad at the mule and gave the animal a terrible beating. Then he got mad at me because I laughed at him and wanted to fight, but I jollied him out of it.

"Arriving at Fort Davis, we proceeded to do some shopping, but it wasn't at all easy. We had to buy something appropriate to hang on the Christmas tree for the women and children. We argued a long time about it and finally compromised by buying all the toys and candy that one store had in stock and all the handkerchiefs and shawls.

Two Pack Mules Loaded With Gifts

"Then we bought what was needed in the way of fill ins for the Christmas dinner. When all things were got together we had about all two pack mules could carry.

"The storekeeper also had a Santa Claus costume with white whiskers that fit Jeff perfectly, but was too small for me. We bought it.

"Late in the afternoon we left Fort Davis. Riding all night, we hit camp just as the sun was coming up—two tired but happy men.

"Meantime some of the rangers went hunting and had bagged a half dozen wild turkeys, a deer and an antelope. Other rangers rode for miles around inviting the ranchers and their families to come to the ranger camp and join us in celebrating Christmas. And they came—from as far away as 60 miles—some horseback, some in buckboards, some in wagons. By 2 p. m. Christmas Eve there was a sizable crowd of men, women and children, all happy and eager to take part in the yuletide festivites.



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Venison and Antelope Steaks

"By suppertime everybody was hungry and rarin' to eat. The camp cook, assisted by the women, had been busy broiling venison and antelope steaks, and cooking bread in an old Dutch oven. The day before he had baked a lot of pies and cakes. If you never ate pies and cakes baked in a Dutch oven you have missed something. The six turkeys were reserved for dinner Christmas day, to be stuffed with pecan-filled dressing.

"After supper came time for the Christmas tree. All gathered around the tree in jolly anticipation. Jeff Johnson developed a case of stage fright at the last minute and we had to get some one else to act as Santa Claus. Luckily there was an ex-preacher among our guests who had been accustomed to appearing in public, and he volunteered to take Jeff's place as Santa Claus. Everything was now ok, the Christmas tree program got off to a good start and it turned out to be a howling success.

"No child was forgotten. There was a gift of some kind on the tree for every boy and girl and woman. I can still see the happy faces of the children when Santy called their names and they were handed a toy or a sack of candy. And the little girls would go into ecstasies over their dolls—real dolls that opened and closed their eyes. Some of the little girls who lived far back in the mountains had never known any but rag dolls made at home by their mothers.

"That Christmas Eve we sure kept the campfires burning well into the night. Groups sat around the campfires swapping jokes and telling about their experiences since coming to the Big Bend country. It was late when we turned in to get some sleep before Christmas morning. The women and children slept in the tents, the men outside under tarpaulins under the stars.

Six-Shooters and Rifles Pop

"As the sun rose over the mountains next morning—ushering in the Great Day in all its glory—six-shooters and rifles began to pop. It reminded me of some battles we rangers had fought with the rustlers. But this time the firing was peaceful and was meant to celebrate the dawn of another Christmas day—the birth of a Christ Child.

"Well, by noon we had all worked up a ravenous appetite—since riding horseback over the mountains or climbing one of the high peaks of the Davis range—we were all set for that Christmas dinner of stuffed turkey, antelope roast, Dutch oven bread, baked sweet 'taters, pumpkin pie, ginger cake and coffee. There was plenty for everybody and, believe me, everybody ate plenty.

"About 3 o'clock in the afternoon fiddlers began to tune up and the dancing started. Such old tunes as 'Turkey in the Straw,' 'Arkansas Traveler,' 'The Blue Danube,' kept nimble feet moving to and fro all that afternoon, night and well toward morning.

"Sixty-one years have passed since that Christmas celebration, and I have seen many Christmases come and go, but no Christmas can I recall with as much satisfaction and happiness as this one of 1878 in the Davis mountains of West Texas."

A PRAYER

Dear Father, for a wounded world, and sad,
We humbly pray:
O, send again to hearts of men
Thy Christ, this Christmas Day.
To those who watch through night's dark hours,
As at the Saviour's birth,
O grant that they may hear as then,
Thy "Good will, Peace on earth."

Shepherds Guard Flocks As of Old

By MADELEINE S. MILLER
(New York Times)

SHEPHERDS still watch their flocks on the rugged slopes below Bethlehem of Judea, "abiding in the field" by night, just as did the shepherds of long ago who saw "the angel of the Lord" and heard the first Christmas message. Centuries have not greatly changed the pastoral scene or the habits of life round the little town where Christ was born.

It is not hard to believe that the flocks of today resemble those of 2,000 years ago. Deep-fleeced, stout of body and tail, and caramel-colored, the sheep the traveler sees at Bethlehem blend softly into backgrounds of olive trees, rock-strewn hills and verdant valleys. Huddling close about their shepherd, they contribute a tranquil note that befits the land of biblical days.



Patient shepherds still stand their peaceful guard in Palestine.

At the time of the birth of Christ legions of Rome stood guard as those of Britain do today in the little town of Bethlehem. Perhaps the weary sentries of Caesar Augustus, who maintained an era of peace by arms, overheard the rapture of Christmas shepherds as they came "with haste"—unusual for them—up to the inn on the edge of the hill, spurred on by the revelation of the Christmas angel: "Be not afraid . . . for there is born to you this day in the city of David, a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord."

Arab Shepherds Watch the Flocks

The shepherds who today watch their flocks on the rough ground below the town of Bethlehem, avoiding the terraced vineyards and the well-cultivated fields of grain and vegetables, are Arab shepherds, some of them numbered among the 70,000 Christian Arabs of the country. Many have a dreamy awareness of their succession to the Christmas watchers and take mystical pride in it, as Oberammergau villagers take pride in their Passion Play roles.

Yet never a Christmas comes to Manger Square, Bethlehem, but silent shepherds fringe the throng in the courtyard of the Basilica of the Nativity. At the carol-sing in the historic Field of the Shepherds, reverent keepers of the flocks share with strangers the brilliance of their Judean stars. And sometimes they climb with the group up the sheep-walks their ancestors followed when they "found both Mary and Joseph and the babe."

Nowhere in Palestine are shepherd scenes more lovely than here in the Emir Abdullah's roomy Arab country. No wonder the shepherd has difficulty in rousing his resting flock from still waters.

He himself loves to loll under a bridge before the climb up to the broad tablelands where, thirty centuries ago, Moses led God's people "like a flock" and found space for his wandering Jews enroute to their Promised Land.

As in Days of King Moab

Trans-Jordan today can feed flocks as large as those of Mesha, King of Moab, who was a sheepmaster—he who "rendered unto the King of Israel the wool of 100,000 lambs and of 100,000 rams"—with plenty of acreage for golden grain and herds of white camels. Occasionally a prosperous shepherd rides on a donkey as he leads his flock to distant pastures or richer grazing.

Good shepherds still "prepare tables" for their flocks, not only by hunting good pastures but by plucking wisps of tender grasses for "those that have their young."

There is nothing comparable to the contentment of sheep when they feel their shepherd in their midst. Their dependence gives their guardian a right royal tread, despite his rags. There is an ancient kingliness about the shepherd as he swings up from a pasture to the road. His loose garments, open at the neck, accent his grace, even when they are topped by a discarded military greatcoat.

Mediterranean shepherds, whether in the Greek highlands or Libyan oases, delight to swathe themselves. Judean shepherds wear a tunic to their knees and a striped outer garment, seamless and hand-woven, with a white square folded into a veil held in place by a black goatshair ring, or "agal." If shoes are used, they are home-made of rawhide. The whole effect is more classic than that of the felt-hatted Roman shepherd guarding gray-wooled sheep along the Appian Way, or even the kilted Greek or smocked Rumanian herdsman.

The Shepherd's Rod

The shepherd's rod, short and stout, with rounded ends, is carried over his right shoulder. By it the sheep are guided. Under it they pass at night to be counted. A kidskin sack is worn over the shepherd's left shoulder and contains the food brought from home—for few shepherds like to cook in the open, except at festivals. The guardian of the sheep is content with dry barley bread, cheese, olives, grapes, tomatoes, onions.

As in the time of Rachel who met Isaac when she came to water her father Laban's flocks at Haran, wells still have a strategic place in shepherd life. Wise Men's Well, on the edge of Bethlehem, is a favorite halting place where shepherd's meet to exchange gossip and to water flocks on the edge of olive groves where tradition says, the three Kings who had lost their guiding star, found it reflected as they gave their thirsty camels drink.

Usually a huge stone covers a good well and it is too much trouble to lift it until several flocks have gathered. (It is marvelous how the flocks afterward disentangle themselves, for each knows the voice of its own shepherd; "a stranger they will not follow"). Beside the stone well curb there is a hollowed stone basin from which the sheep and goats comfortably drink water dipped up by the shepherds. This is the "cup" referred to in the Twenty-third Psalm, as "running over," because of the generosity of the shepherd.

The shepherds and their flocks still add a quaintness and an old world touch to Palestine. But they are being crowded out by modern agriculturists, who, due to irrigation, plant thousands of pasture land acres to crops that afford abundant grazing for their sheep.

The Legend of Santa Claus

DO you know the legend of Santa Claus, or do you even know if there is a Santa Claus? An 1897 editorial in the New York Sun, which is frequently quoted, advised a questioning child: "Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exists, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus. It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias . ."

But this brief editorial could only attempt to reassure a child's temporary doubtfulness. It couldn't, in its limited space, trace the history of the popular figure, his sleigh and reindeer racing down from the North Pole.



Santa's History

Santa Claus goes back to a legendary origin in the Fourth century. Then he was Saint Nicholas. In fact he's still Saint Nicholas, but in America the Dutch equivalent of his name (Sint Klaas or Santa Claus) has gained a more universal use.

Like other legendary figures, the arrival of Saint Nicholas had its preview in a visitation to his parents. "Nicholas," they were warned, "was coming and he wasn't just going to be an ordinary child." Nor was he ordinary. To his parents, enjoying the usual pride of a new son, he was much superior to other infants born in the city of Parara, in Lycia, Asia Minor.

To more impartial observers, Nicholas was equally superior. While other infants were squirming in cribs, he rose to astonish his parents by thanking the Almighty that he had come into the world. Soon afterward he pledged himself to help God by helping his people.

Patron Saint

After this promising beginning, Nicholas' life becomes somewhat misty. Greater things, perhaps, than humans are able to accomplish, were attributed to him. Certainly all reports were to his credit. He became the patron saint of sailors when he revived a sailor who had been washed overboard on a voyage to Jerusalem. He became the patron saint of maidens by dropping three pouches filled with gold into the impoverished presence of a nobleman of Parara, who had three daughters and three hundred doubts as to his ability to provide them with a dowry.



Certainly Nicholas was connected with gift-giving at Christmas-tide because of his habit of distributing presents to girls who were not married. Naturally, too, this generosity gave him the title of patron saint to all maiden ladies. Gradually, as time blurred his real or imagined acts, he became the central figure in European Yuletides.

From chill Lapland, the world took his reindeer-and-sleigh mode of locomotion. From Russia came his boots and fur-trimmed costume. The combined coincidence of Christmas falling in the winter and northern Europe's nations being especially cold, brought his connection with the North Pole.

Now, in America, he's Santa Claus, a ruddy, sturdy, jolly personification of Christmas cheer, kindness and generosity.

Ancient Beliefs in Connection With the Holly

The ancients believed that the holly possessed some mystic power which enabled it to freeze water and subdue wild animals.

The peasants of Ireland, ever superstitious, used to decorate their homes with holly to propitiate the fairies and gain their favor.

In rural English districts there were two types of holly—prickly and non-prickly. They were distinguished as "he" and "she" holly, though to which sex was assigned the prickly variety was not designated.

It is further stated that according to the holly brought into the home for Christmas, decorations being rough or smooth, the wife or the husband would rule for the coming year.

Some maintain that the holly was the bush from which the crown of thorns was torn that Jesus wore on the cross during His crucifixion. Indeed the name of the tree signifies holy and it was only through shortening of the vowel that it came to be as we knew it.

The holly was considered in ancient times to be a symbol of the life of nature. For this reason, in some countries it became almost an object of worship. It was held in great veneration by the pupils of Zoroaster, as they believed that the sun never cast a shadow from it.

Dost thou believe on the Son of God? John 9:35.

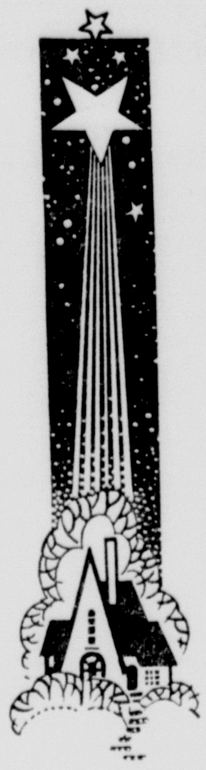
CURRENT COMMENT

By A STAFF EDITOR

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Broader Than Any Creed

THE Spirit of Christmas does not die. Not in any land. Not among the adherents of any creed. Not forever in any human heart. For Christmas is many things and has many names. For those of Christian faith it marks the birth of One who said, "Love your enemies." It has its reverential names in every language. Every Occidental nation has its holy legends, its Santa Claus, its beautiful old traditions. The first Christmas tree grew in a German forest, and has been transplanted to many lands.



But the Spirit of Christmas is broader than any creed that men recite. It was foreshadowed in the earlier, purer days of the Roman Saturnalia. Men have given gifts, relieved the poor, gathered their families and friends around the comforting fires of countless hearths, at this season, since time out of mind.

When the Spirit of Christmas is abroad the narrower boundaries of bigotry and of race fall away. We look deeply into the memories of the whole human race. What poetry it has made of winter cold and darkness, of snow, with the shadows of bare trees traced across it, of stars never more beautiful than in December, of the blessings of fire and food and human affections, of the coming back of the sun after its southward journey! "Glory to God in the highest!" sang the angels, according to St. Luke. "And on earth peace, good-will toward men."

Plowshares are being hammered into swords. People glare at each other across frontiers with fear, hate and suspicion in their eyes. The Western front between France and Germany is being guarded by millions of men and guns that spit death and destruction. But on Christmas day not a gun will be fired. Soldiers on both sides will pause to celebrate Christmas in keeping with the customs and traditions of this good day.

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Christmas Thoughts

In spite of the prevailing festive atmosphere, this Christmas will not pass without a good deal of serious reflection. And not all of the ramifying thoughts which the day brings forth will center upon immediate disturbances. Many students of current affairs, whether or not of a religious turn of mind, will ask themselves if our civilization has lost the moral force once found in Christ's teachings.

To a very large degree the modern world is shaped by materialistic influences. As a whole the people are pre-occupied with war, economic problems, social betterment and political evolution. Nowhere, in any of these fields, is there to be found an equivalent for the moral and spiritual forces derived from the Christian philosophy.

It would be the capstone of irony if mankind should lose the cohesive forces upon which modern civilization depends. The need for a greater degree of morality is keenly felt today in international affairs, in the relations of management and labor and between individuals. That force is not to be found in science, or in any of the doctrines which focus on material benefits

Many contemporary thinkers are earnestly seeking a means by which the cohesive influence of the past may be revived through cultivation of spiritual qualities. The comments of many current world thinkers and writers appeal for return to the simple virtues associated with the Christian religion.

If the moral and spiritual forces of Christianity were lost, the world would have to find some other concept of brotherhood, unity or common interest. To date, however, mankind has found no co-ordinating influence which has a fraction of the efficacy of religious faith. It may well be, therefore, that Christmas will gain more profound significance year by year and that this anniversary of 1939 is far more important than many of its celebrants realize.

Message to the World

A fine way to express Christmas cheer is to decorate the homes. The practice is extending year by year and should be encouraged. Particularly now, when American home life in its freedom of self-expression, its peaceful atmosphere and its priceless individuality so strikingly contrasts with conditions in some other countries.

Extravagant display is not necessary. A wreath in the window, an illuminated motto, a string of colored lights sparkling in the branches of the evergreen on the lawn, say to the passing stranger: "This is a home, and those safely sheltered within it extend to all the joyous good wishes of the Christmas season."

Such a seasonal message from the household to the world cannot fail of inspirational and encouraging effect.

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12-Month Red Cross Record

It is timely at this season of the year to review the work done by the Red Cross for the twelve-month period ended last June 30. A summary of this agency's work, in its annual report, listed 217 catastrophes in the United States and its insular possessions for which relief was rendered, including relief granted to sufferers of the Chilean earthquake last January and to refugees of the Spanish civil war and the Sino-Japanese conflict.

In meeting relief needs in the United States, the report said, the Red Cross spent $2,187,279 for the aid of 130,000 persons in forty-three States and Alaska. The only States which did not have disasters large enough to warrant aid from the organization were Arizona, Delaware, Idaho, Nevada and Wyoming, it added.

Types of catastrophes in which the Red Cross gave aid, said the report, included sixty tornadoes, twenty-five fires, thirty-one floods, ten cloudbursts, four epidemics, three forest fires, fifteen wind and hail storms and nine disasters of other types. In these, it was asserted, 30,693 buildings were destroyed or damaged, 706 persons were killed and 1,990 were injured.

In lives lost and property destroyed, the New York-New England hurricane was found to be the most disastrous, calling for an expenditure of $1,682,000.

Harnessing Solar Heat

Dr. C. G. Abbot, secretary of Smithsonian Institute, who more than a decade ago built a solar cookstove at Mount Wilson Observatory, and continued experiments in harnessing the sun's rays, now reports:

"Both solar cooking and solar distilling of non-potable water are practicable and efficient propositions, and likely will be in common use before very long, if the necessary outfits can be produced at attractive prices. Solar water heaters are now used considerably in Florida and California.

"New Mexico could supply from solar radiation," he declares, "over ten trillion horsepower hours per year of mechanical power, which compares with the power possibilities of all coal, oil and water at present used annually for heat, light and power combined in the United States."

Dr. Abbot, who also has devised solar boilers, suggests the sun's heat could be converted into electricity and stored in batteries or water could be pumped by solar power to a high-level reservoir, later to be used in a hydro-electric plant.

"It is possible that so long as coal is cheap and abundant there will be no extensive use for solar power. However, small installations of two to five horsepower units may be profitable under favorable conditions," he said.

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Christmas Everywhere

"Everywhere—everywhere, Christmas tonight!
Christmas in lands of the fir tree and pine,
Christmas in lands of the palm tree and vine,
Christmas where snow peaks stand solemn and white,
Christmas where cornfields lie sunny and bright,
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas tonight."

And it is truly. No matter whether the observance is by people speaking our language or one of dozens of other tongues; whether they are snowed in or are shading themselves from the burning sun—wherever people are rejoicing in the birth of Christ, it is Christmas.

Observances of this occasion always first and foremost religious, have for hundreds of years been accompanied by certain festivities, centered in some instances in the season and almost always in the promotion of kindliness and good feeling in the family circle and among friends and acquaintances.

In addition to its sacred rites, the charm of Christmas traditions is dear to everyone at this time. Trains, boats, planes, buses and automobiles have been overtaxed with hordes hurrying home to be with their families Christmas day. For the past week, more and more decorations of lights and greenery and color have appeared outside and inside.

Last Christmas the President lighted a Christmas tree for the nation in Lafayette Park, Washington, D. C. Everywhere—Christmas; and everywhere rejoicing in the glad tidings of nineteen hundred years ago, and the Christmas spirit which pervades home and friends and abides with us always at this happy season.

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The Yule Log

In England the Yule log was a huge section of birch which was cut from a tree selected on Candlemas-day, which was the last day of the Christmas holidays. On the following Christmas it was dragged in and placed upon the hearth with great ceremony, the merrymakers pulling with a will and singing a Christmas carol. It was also kindled with an old brand, linking each Christmas to the one before and the next.

The Yule log must be watched carefully, wherever the custom still survives of burning it on Christmas Eve. Some lore says the Yule log is from Scandinavian sources where, at their feast on the winter solstice, they kindled huge bonfires in honor of their god Thor. The huge log was full of good promises and bringing it in from the woods where it had seasoned all year was a noteworthy observance of Christmas Eve. Its flame burned out old wrongs and heartburnings, so it was believed.

Mention of the Yule log brings to mind the ceremony of bringing in the boar's head, the procession which used to mark the beginning of the feasting in the northern European countries. At Oxford it was carried in by the strongest of the guardsmen singing a Christmas carol, preceded by a forester, a huntsmen and a couple of pages carrying the mustard (then a luxury).

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The Carolers

The United States is always enthusiastic about any idea which it takes unto itself and a habit quickly grows. Statistics say that in 1918 less than 40 cities made any special point of carol singing, but ten years later more than two thousand took some definite part in this beautiful Christmas observance. Several thousand more must have joined the great parade in the past ten years. In Williamsburg, Va., for instance, the Colonial Carolers from William and Mary College, in picturesque costumes and accompanied by instrument players, serenade with old English and Latin carols.

"While the stars, that oversprinkle
All the heavens, seem to twinkle
With a crystalline delight;
Keeping time, time, time,
In a sort of Runic rhyme,
To the tintinnabulation that so musically wells
From the bells, bells, bells, bells, bells, bells—
From the jingling and the twinkling of the bells."

Thus did Edgar Allan Poe describe some of the thrill we feel when the Christmas bells ring out their paeans of praise and joy, accompanied by thousands of carol singers. All over this world, and especially in the United States, the bells of churches have been ringing out the glad tidings, echoed by the chimes and re-echoed by the carillons—reaching across the hills and valleys, thrilling the listeners miles away.

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Our Bill of Rights

We of Texas are thankful there are no blackouts in our towns. Main street still is lighted at night as Christmas shoppers come and go in peace and gladness. Our rights of assemblage have not been denied. Anyone still can get up and express himself regarding the present administration without fear of being executed or thrown into prison. There is no goose-step in Texas. School children in thickly populated sections have not been sent into the rural districts lest enemy bombers drop death on them. Despite a certain amount of criticism and heckling (a great American institution), we know the foundation of our government is intact.

We of Texas are thankful we are allowed to worship as we please. Racial prejudice has not entered into our daily lives. Our neighbor, be he Jew or Gentile, still is our neighbor, and there is nothing to keep us from running over in the morning to borrow a cup of sugar or coffee from him. We have maintained our tolerance while other nations have lost their sense of reason.

A Czech exile in America—a professional man who fled from Czecho-Slovakia at the time of the German seizure of the country last March—commented as follows after his arrival in the United States:

"America," he said, quite simply and earnestly, "saved my life. Now it gives me the wonderful protection of your great Bill of Rights. I wonder if you here in America realize what that means. You are so used to it. You take it for granted. In large parts of Europe there is no Bill of Rights today. We Europeans know what it is to live without freedom of religion, freedom of speech and of the press and freedom to do anything to correct our grievances. I am grateful to your country. I appreciate what it is doing for the world in maintaining freedom."

Grass Root Reveries

By JOE GANDY
Winnsboro, Texas.

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CHRISTMAS bells will soon ring out and again we shall be wishing each other a "MERRY CHRISTMAS!" Seems not long ago since I celebrated the last Christmas and paid the last Christmas bill. After 40 the years pass swiftly by. As a boy—waiting to hang up my stocking—I thought Christmas would never come. Days seemed weeks, weeks months and months years before Santa Claus answered my letter and brought me the toy train, bugle, drum and pair of skates. Youth lives in a dreamland of rapturous anticipation. A Merry Christmas to you, Youth, and may all your dreams come true.

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While on the subject of Christmas, it is well to remember that for many there will be a lean Christmas. The Red Cross, Salvation Army and other charitable organizations may overlook some worthy one who is needy and too proud to let his wants be known. These are the ones the Saviour must have been thinking of when He said, "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven." My happiest Christmas would be an opportunity to seek out such worthy ones and befriend them. I should like to speak cheery words, kindly words to them. I should like to lift them up, to imbue them with courage and faith to meet and overcome the vicissitudes of life.

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And after Christmas comes New Year. We call it new year but it is just a continuation of the old year with all its aches and pains. We will have a hangover of national problems—such as deficits, unemployment, strikes, relief, neutrality and what not. Let us hope the New Year will not add to these problems but rather give us wisdom and understanding to meet them resolutely and to solve them.

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But a silver lining looms out of the old year's fog. Business as a whole throughout the United States has been on the upswing. Corporate earnings for the first three-quarters of 1939 are far ahead of the first three-quarters of 1938. When big business makes money it's a sign of better times. It would not surprise me if America staged a comeback toward prosperity in 1940. They say you can't keep a good man down By the same token you can't keep millions of good men down and we have 'em—right here in the United States.

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Advertisers are telling us to do our Christmas shopping early. The women folk in my family began Christmas shopping before Thanksgiving. I know, because they come home with mysterious packages that they hide away in old trunks and closets. Furthermore, there are sly whisperings and secret conferences—all of which, at this particular time, has something to do with Santa Claus. Hope I don't get another red necktie. The tie I got last Christmas was so fiery red that a bull in a pasture eyed me suspiciously and pawed the earth when he saw it on me.

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The new automobile models are things of beauty and a joy forever—if you can afford to own one. Wife stopped with me in front of a salesroom and hinted that a certain pretty model car would make a wonderful Christmas present. I didn't take to the hint for many reasons—mainly financial—but also I knew wife wouldn't want to ride in a new car in her old clothes. A 1938 model dress, hat, shoes and coat won't match a 1940 model automobile.

●

A movement is on foot to get more farmers elected to our State legislature. That's not a bad move. Being a dirt farmer myself, I know the whys and wherefores of digging a living out of the recalcitrant earth. Any farmer who makes a success farming these days—in spite of drouths, insects, taxes, high costs, low prices and a hundred other restrictions—is capable of solving legislative problems. He may not be a college or high school graduate, but a successful farmer has common sense, initiative and fair to middling judgment—all necessary qualifications to a good legislator.

●

Chicago tax collectors are trying to sell a $4,000,000 estate for $150,000 to cover unpaid taxes and cost of upkeep. The estate consists of buildings, furnishings and ground, former home of a retired Chicago multi-millionaire. It is a 128-room mansion with 30 bath rooms, some of which have gold-plated fixtures. Verily, this man laid up for himself treasures on earth where moth and rust doth corrupt. He also laid up on earth a colossal folly that will be pointed out as a vain show and a prodigal waste of money.

●

Admiral Byrd is beating it back to the South Pole in his staunch ship to spend another year down there in scientific research. The Admiral, a great discoverer of ice, snow and penguins, is hardly as great a discoverer as Columbus, but is deserving of praise for having discovered land without people on it to start trouble. Poor Columbus was not so lucky. The land he discovered had Indians on it that started trouble. Later the land was inhabited by whites that started trouble. Later the whites, after getting rid of the Indians, started trouble among themselves and have been at it ever since.

●

Seventeen thousand new laws were passed this year by the legislators of all the various States. We already had too many laws on the statue books. America has more laws and more law violators than any country in the world. Why? Because about half of the law violators go unpunished. I read a statement in the Chicago Tribune recently which said that half of the crimes committed in Chicago were committed by repeaters—men who formerly had been convicted of violating the law. Small wonder that Chicago is one of the most lawless cities in the United States. Maybe the answer is a return to the whipping post for punishment of crime. Many young criminals are just spoiled children who need a good sound whipping.

●

Here is a poem I came across the other day and shall pass on to my readers. It blends in with the holiday season:

FOR LITTLE THINGS

We thank Thee, Lord,
For little things,
Like sunset-gold,
Or pumpkins hanging on a frosty vine;
Or gentle rain,
Or echoes from a lovely song.
For little secrets that the world will never know;
For poems in our hearts that never shall be rhymed,
Or blue—just plain sky blue—
For these we thank Thee, Lord.
We might include the carols mother used to sing,
Or Santa Claus,
Or gifts at Christmastime;
For every little thing that makes the universe.
We thank Thee, Lord—
Thank thee reverently,
For little things.

—Donald Dunn.

The Great American Home



BRIEF TEXAS NEWS---from Over the State

LIMIT CHICKEN FLOCKS TO 100

Yoakum voters have indorsed an ordinance limiting to 100 the number of chickens residents inside the city limits will be allowed to keep.

COTTON CHRISTMAS GIFT MONTH

Governor W. Lee O'Daniel proclaimed December as "Cotton Christmas Gift Month" in an effort to stimulate purchase of cotton articles to help growers.

BIG DEER KILL PREDICTED

The State game department estimates that 45,000 deer will be killed in Texas this season. Last year 30,000 buck deer were killed, 5,000 on opening day.

FFC WILL PLANT BLACK WALNUT TREES

Italy, (Ellis county), Future Farmers high school clubs will adopt the planting of black walnuts as a project in reforestation on the Texas blackland.

BUILDING PERMITS GAIN

Building permits in 43 Texas towns during October aggregated $10,118,168, or 46 per cent higher than the same month a year ago, the University of Texas Bureau of Business Research reported.

RABBIT HUNTERS WARNED

Dr. George W. Cox, State health officer, has warned hunters against killing slow-moving rabbits. "These rabbits," said Dr. Cox, "are apt to have tularenia, a disease that can be contracted by humans." He also suggested that rubber gloves be worn while skinning rabbits.

PECAN CROP SMALL

The Texas pecan crop this year was estimated by the U. S. Department of Agriculture at 17,400,000 pounds as compared at 23,000,000 last year and a 10-year average production of 25,120,000. The short crop is attributed to drouth and insect damage.

MARRIED BY TELEPHONE

Mrs. Nettie Cottle, of Dallas, was married by long-distance telephone November 3 to R. W. Worley, of Shreveport. The marriage ceremony was conducted at the Shreveport end of the line and occupied eight minutes. The bride left for Shreveport by train to join her husband.

NAIL DIET FATAL TO COW

Paint Rock Herald: "A fine milk cow belonging to Mr. M. C. (Boy) Kemp, with a value of $75 or more, died as the result of eating too many nails and other metals. The cow had been under the weather for several weeks, so after her death an autopsy was performed and 11 nails, 2 pennies and one small bolt were found in her stomach."

HIGHWAY FATALITIES LESS

A summary of motor vehicle fatalities by the State Highway engineer for the first nine months of this year shows 1,098 deaths as compared to 1,148 during the same period of 1938, a reduction of 50, of 4.4 per cent. More than half, 649, of the deaths this year were caused on open highways.

MASSACHUSETTS GETS $4,000,000 OF GREEN ESTATE

In November Massachusetts was paid $4,000,000 as taxes from the estate of Col E .H. R. Green, formerly a resident of Terrell and Dallas, Texas. A United States Supreme Court decision upheld Massachusetts' claim that Green was a resident of that State, over similar claims from the States of New York, Florida and Texas.

NAMED CHAMPION AMERICAN BOY

Willie Lee Ulich, age 19, Burleson county 4-H club member, has been selected as the outstanding 4-H club boy in America for 1939. The selection based on Ulich's four years of club work was made by the National 4-H Club Committee with headquarters in Chicago. This is said to be the first time in history of 4-H clubs that a Texas boy has been awarded the famous Moses trophy. The award is made each year not only upon a boy's ability as a farmer, but on leadership, character and scholarship.

DOG EATS PECANS

San Antonio Light: "Miss Vivian Oritz, 226 East Fest st., San Antonio, has a dog, Fido, with a liking for pecans. Miss Oritz said the dog buries pecans, later scratching them up and cracking them with his teeth, carefully removing the meat from the hull before chewing and swallowing the meat."

ENGINE KILLS BUCK DEER

Engine 13, pulling a log train of the Southern Pine Lumber Company, near Diboll, (Angelina county), crashed into and killed a seven-point buck deer.

YAWNS, DISLOCATES JAW

Miss Ruth Huetz, age 19, petite University of Texas co-ed from Waco, yawned so hard in an early morning class that she dislocated her jaw.

COLLECTS PETRIFIED FRUIT

A. F. Moss, Llano ranchman, has a collection of petrified fruit, including oranges, cocoanuts, a watermelon and a peach. Collecting petrified fruit is a hobby with Mr. Moss.

GOAT-MARAUDING PANTHER KILLED

A six-and-one-half-foot panther that had been killing goats on Hamilton Wilson's ranch, forty miles west of Kerrville, was shot dead after the panther had killed twenty-five goats in one day.

OLDEST WOMAN CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Margaret Ann Bailey, 401 California street, El Paso, and believed to be the oldest woman in Texas, celebrated her 105th birthday recently. Mrs. Bailey was born in Paris, Tennessee. She is still interested in day-to-day news events and the simple things of life.

ROAD WORK 1939 TOTALS $29,300,000

The Highway Commission will have spent a total of $29,300,000 on highway improvements during 1939 and has a minimum of $25,000,000 ahead for 1940. The program next year will be somewhat curtailed due to reduced Federal appropriations but there may be added amounts from the Congress which convenes in January.

BOY SUMMONED AS JUROR

Charles Joseph Gaffney, age 10, of San Antonio, has been summoned for jury service four times in six years. Charles owns four lots in a suburb. Excused because of age, he said he had been studying hard to become a juror and believed he would make a good one.

GEOGRAPHIC AND POPULATION CENTER

Geographically speaking, the center of Texas is near Brady, say University of Texas geologists. Population center falls near McGregor, in McLennan county.

"FATHER OF TEXAS" 146th ANNIVERSARY

Texas commemorated the 146th anniversary of the birth of Stephen F. Austin, "Father of Texas," November 3. Austin was born at Austinville, Va., November 3, 1793. His body lies in the State cemetery at Austin, the grave marked by a bronze statue.

THREE MORE FLIGHT TRAINING COLLEGES

The Civil Aeronautics Authority announced it had approved three additional colleges in Texas for participation in its student flight training program. They are Austin College, Sherman; East Texas State Teachers College, Commerce, and Mary Hardin-Baylor College, Belton.

FREE LEGAL ADVICE

Free legal advice for those who can't afford to pay attorney fees has been planned by the University of Texas to start possibly in February or, at the latest, next September. The advice, it is said, will be limited to indigents.

EIGHT THANKSGIVING DAYS

While some States observed two Thanksgiving days—November 23rd and November 30th—Harlingen, (Cameron county), observed eight Thanksgiving days by proclamation of the mayor.

RAT MADE NEST OF BILLS

Puzzled auto supply store employes, of Texarkana, who had hidden $30 in a wall for safekeeping, only to find it gone, finally pinned the theft on a rat that had feathered its nest with $1 and $5 bills.

TEXAS SHARE OF AAA FUNDS

The Agricultural Adjustment Administration reported that Texas led all States with receipt of $25,345,000 in farmer subsidies. Iowa was second with $15,412,000 and Illinois was third with $7,975,000.

DROWNS IN BUCKET OF WATER

While Mrs. C. P. Pritchard, near Stamford, (Jones county), was busy with household work, her 9-month-old daughter toddled to the back porch, fell in a bucket of water and was drowned.

DESCENDANTS OF NOBILITY

A record showing that 400 Texans are descendants of the New World's Spanish nobility has been uncovered by a research librarian at the University of Texas.

BUCK ANTELOPES FOUND WITH LOCKED HORNS

Alpine Avalanche: "Stanley Fulcher, of Alpine, discovered the bodies of two fighting buck antelopes with locked horns. The animals had been dead apparently three or four months, the scene of their death struggle having been on the A. H. Richardson ranch a few miles southeast of Alpine."

STILL LEADS IN 6-MAN FOOTBALL

Texas still leads the nation in the development of six-man football, according to R. J. Kidd, athletic director of the Texas Interscholastic League. The six-man game came to Texas in 1937. In North Dakota, the next largest State for the sport, there are 120 teams.

HOME BUILDING SHOWS INCREASE

Federal Home Loan Bank Board reports that the first three quarters of 1939 new home loans totaling 10,012 and amounting to $19,835,330 were made by the 121 insured savings and loan associations in the State, compared with 7200 loans amounting to $15,560,570 in the first nine months of 1938.

REMAINS OF HUGE LAND TURTLE

Among the fossilized remains of a number of prehistoric animals uncovered from the caliche pit near Ingleside, (San Patricio county) was that of a huge land turtle that measured three feet across the middle. Work of excavating is under the direction of Dr. E. H. Sellards, University of Texas geologist. The skeletal parts of other animals uncovered were mastodons, dinosaurs, sloths, horses, etc. Dr. Sellards estimated the deposits were about 25,000 years old.

BIG CROWD AT POSSUM DINNER

Frankston's (Anderson county), eleventh annual possum dinner drew a crowd estimated at form 3,000 to 5,000 persons. Guests, besides East Texans, were from Oklahoma, Arkansas, Mississippi, Mexico, California, Illinois, New York and Maine.

POSTAL RECEIPTS GAIN

The University of Texas Bureau of Business Research reported postal receipts in 43 Texas towns during October gained 10.8 per cent over September and 5.5 per cent over the same month last year to a total of $1,941,604.

BIG DEMAND FOR SCRAP IRON

Based on orders in hand and the expectation that Houston will continue to receive its share of shipments, about 100,000 tons of scrap iron will be exported to England from Port Houston during the next 12 months.

"JOHN GARNER" PECAN

Pecan men say that the John Garner pecan, named for Vice-President Garner, and introduced only in 1935, is of value because it does not scab, has a true paper shell, runs 61 per cent meat and is of good size. The "John Garner" was introduced at a show in Uvalde at which the Vice-President had offered a prize for the best seedling.

HORSE AND BUGGY LAWS WIPED OUT

Under supervision of its legal staff, Fort Worth is revising obsolete laws that have remained on municipal books since 1903. One of these laws prohibited the feeding of horses, mules, sheep, hogs, cats and chickens on Main and adjacent streets. The traffic code then required drivers of buggies and horses to signal with their whips when making a left or right turn.

SAFETY CITY

Amarillo gets credit for being the safest city in Texas against traffic deaths while Austin is the most dangerous, according to figures released by the State Department of Public Safety. High death tolls on highways, totaling 1,228 for a 10-month period, raised the Statewide rating to 9.9, a higher traffic fatality rate than any of the larger cities, State police said.

FINDS DEER HANGING ON FENCE

San Antonio Express: "R. L. ('Doc') Brown, local cattleman, found a doe deer hanging on a wire fence near his ranch, 18 miles west of Pearsall. In leaping, the deer failed to clear the fence, and her legs were held tightly in the wire. The animal had been dead only a few hours when found."

DOUBLE FISH CATCH

Brownwood Bulletin: "Fishing near here, Wymon O. McInnis, of the Cox & McGinnis ranch, caught a 27½-pound catfish on a 15-pound line. McGinnis actually caught two fish at the same time. The greedy catfish had just swallowed a 1½ pound fish when he nabbed the hook. The tail of the smaller fish protruded from the mouth of the larger one after it was hauled from the stream."

LICENSED WOMAN TRUCK LINE

Hempstead News: "Operated by the only lady truck driver in the State of Texas with a commercial permit, the Lillie Drennen Truck Line, owned and operated by the person for whom it is named, was organized March 28, 1928, with an old Model 'T' Ford truck and has been operating successfully ever since At the present time Mrs. Drennen is operating with a modern 1939 Chevrolet truck and commercial trailer between Hempstead and Houston, and the quality of her service has increased and solidified her business in her chosen line."

BIGNESS OF BIG BEND

The Big Bend of Southwest Texas, where the Rio Grande makes a wide-sweeping horse-shoe curve, is an area of 28,897 square miles. It includes 12 counties of Terrell, Pecos, Reeves, Culberson, Hudspeth, El Paso, Presidio, Jeff Davis and Brewster. The Big Bend territory is larger than the combined States of New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Delaware. The county of Brewster alone consists of 5,935 square miles, which is larger than the States of Rhode Island and Delaware. Population of Brewster county, according to 1930 census, was 6,624, 1.1 person per square mile.



THE ABSENT ONE

By FRANK L. STANTON

"I'm thinking of you in the Christmas,"
It rings like a tender refrain;
The sky is so blue,
Like the dear eyes of you,
That with me shall ever remain.

"I'm thinking of you in the Christmas,"
The halls with the holly are red;
And where do you stay
On this beautiful day,
Where the light on your pathway is shed?

Are you sad and lonely, dearest?
Or does joy fill your heart so true?
In a far-away land
Does some tender kind hand
Lift a flower of Christmas to you?

Oh, the bells o'er the wide world are ringing,
And the skies bend in beauty of blue;
But a thought from the past
Liveth with me at last;
In the Christmas I'm thinking of you!

WAR ON HOOKWORM

Federal agencies will launch a campaign against hookworm infestation in East Texas and eastern Oklahoma. C. M. Evans, regional Farm Security Administration director, said the work would be done in co-operation with the WPA and the National Youth Administration.

FATHER AND 3 SONS IN COLLEGE

A father and his three sons are freshman students in Sul Ross State College and the group plans to finish the four years of college together, receiving their degrees at the same time. Their names: John Godsey, Sr., John, Jr., Joe and Eugene Godsey, of Wink, (Winkler county), Texas.

TURKEY HAMBURGERS

Hamburgers made of turkey meat is a new edible, discovered at Gonzales, (Gonzales county), and said to be sweeping the State for popularity. The recipe: A turkey hen is cooked in a pressure cooker. Equal portions of white and dark meat are ground together, then pressed and sliced to fit into hamburger buns with cranberry sauce and lettuce.

RESTOCKING GAME

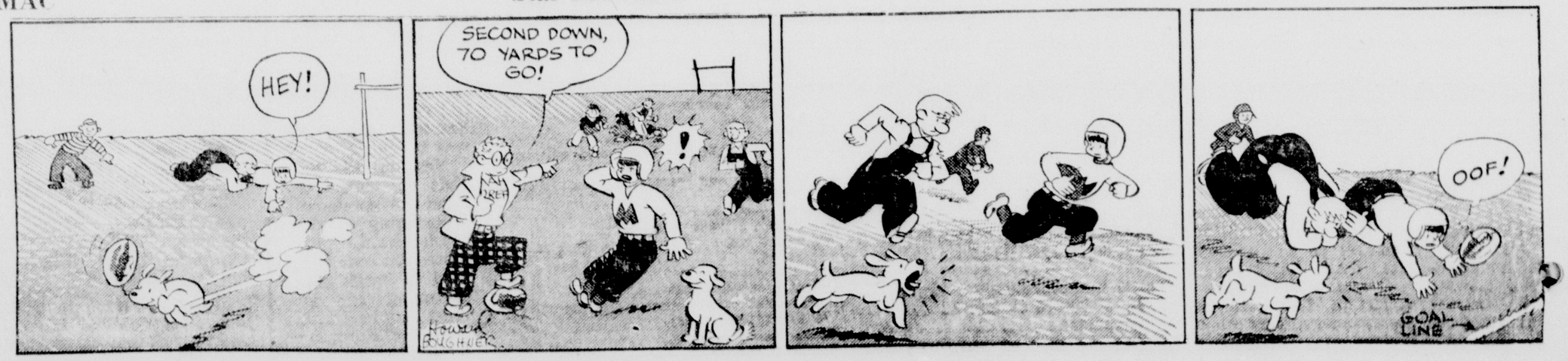
The annual report of the State Game, Fish and Oyster Commission discloses that the commission has distributed, in depleted areas, the past fiscal year, 20,000 bob whites, 533 wild turkeys, 194 white-tailed deer, 33 antelope and 3,429,582 fish.

ENORMOUS SALT DEPOSIT

Dr. Albert Woldert, historian and geologist of Tyler, has announced that one of the largest deposits of rock crystal salt on the American continent is located near Bullard in the adajacent county of Smith.

Dr. Woldert said the salt at Bullard was discovered by accident in an oil drilling test long before the East Texas oil field came into being. The drillers struck salt at 1,200 feet and drilled another 800 feet without reaching the bottom of the deposit. The salt is described by Dr. Woldert as "clear crystal, without dirt or silt veins."

MAC — Star Drawback — By Boughner



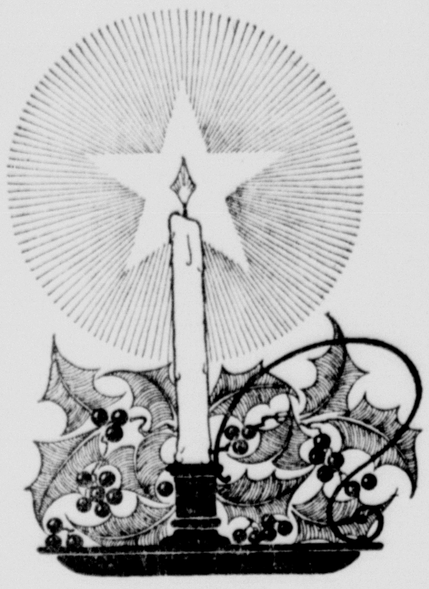
Christmas Decorations

. . . for the home . . .

By HENRY B. AUL
Tribune-Herald, New York, N. Y.

FOR a merrier Yuletide do not stop with trimming the tree, but deck the house entrance, the mantel and the center of the dinner table with traditional colors.

For window decoration red or white candles may stand out of a cluster of small brown cones and a sprig of long needle pine or fir wired to the base of the candle holder, or held there with a red and silver ribbon. The same might be used on the wall-light bracket. Spruce or hemlock would not be good foliage for this purpose, since their needles fall quickly indoors unless kept in water.



At the fireplace and mantel candles have always had a place, and red ones in brass holders, staining at each end of a mellowed pine mantel, could be appropriately accented by a gold or silver colored cardboard disk centered at the tip of the candle and attached to the wall behind it. Strands of tinsel might be pinned to the wall to radiate from the disk and point of flame. A sprig of holly or mistletoe with berries is fastened to the base of each candle with red and gold ribbon. In the middle of the mantel a creche is set on paper or cloth matching the tinsel and disk. This is a successful arrangement where the wall is a color to contrast with the light metallic tones in the ensemble.

Draping the Mantel

Upper mantel arrangements may be worked out by draping evergreen roping in the form of tri-parted arches to frame end candles and middle creche, or in swags and canopy shapes with bells placed where the ropes are fastened to the wall. This roping is made from a collection of evergreen clippings, such as juniper, laurel, fir and andromeda and brightened with red berries, mistletoe, pine cones, holly and cranberries.

A plain door might be given an unusual arrangement of three wreaths graduating in size from a large one at the bottom to the smallest at the top. These could be of holly or cedar, or made of a mixture of evergreen foilage with numerous cones and berries; illuminate them at night with multi-colored bulbs, or wax candles, or with a single electric candle in the center of each wreath.

Door Decorations

If the door is not flanked by pilasters, additional decoration may take the form of a Gothic arch of evergreen branches woven into an eighteen-inch wire-covered lights. A different effect would be obtained by using bare branches sprayed with a sparkling white or silver and flooded with red, blue or white lights.

As for the table centerpiece a decorated tree is the order of the day and if you have had the usual minature one, try making this year's of snow-white popcorn fashioned on a broad paper cone in a size to suit particular conditions. The popcorn with the whitest side out may be stuck to the cone with a sugar taffy or glue. Top it with a goldfoil covered chocolate star and stud the sides with bright red cranberries and other small fruits.

Arrange a circle of shining red apples around the base of the tree each holding a small red candle. A sprig of holly with berries is fastened to the candle with a narrow gold ribbon. With the candles lighted, this centerpiece should look good enough to eat, and will be.

A variation in the manner of using mistletoe over a doorway or arch requires that it be fastened to the top of one or to a cluster of small silver bells hanging from the middle of the arch and a string of colored ornaments extending across the top of the opening and part way down each side.

YULETIDE CARDS

THE problem of sending out Christmas greetings this year should not be particularly difficult, for there is a wide selection of all sorts of cards being shown. For one cent, for instance, you can send poinsettias and stage coaches (including envelopes).

Shopkeepers seem to think there is a trend again this year away from the ultra-modernistic and the wise-cracking cards that have been in vogue in other years. The trend, they say, is back to the old-fashioned home scenes and such that were popular when mother was a girl.

Plenty of Both Old and New

However, there are still plenty of cards of both the old and the new schools of thoughts for those whose inclinations run that way. There are cards fit to frame and other cards fit only to put away in the bottom of some deep drawer.

There are plenty of religious scenes, Christmas carols, white angels on blue paper, cards that say "Merry Christmas," "Season's Greetings" and "At Yuletide," and Santa Clauses with cotton whiskers, airplanes (not bombers) flying over stagecoaches, cards in the form of calendars, cards in the form of matchbooks, with such quips as "Flash! Hope this strikes you right!" printed on the matches.

Or there are the money-folder cards (two for 5 cents) in which you can insert a phony $100 bill; cards for mother, father, sister and brother; cards (with mistletoe) for "My Sweetheart."



A Big Business

The manufacture of Christmas and other greeting cards is a big business worth many millions annually, employing many thousands of persons in large plants in Boston, New York, Cincinnati, Chicago, Philadelphia and elsewhere. But the factories give only a limited impression of business and mass production, despite the clamor of complex color presses and die-cutting machines, despite vistas of long tables at which workers apply pigments, tie ribbons, paste foils, fold, sort and box the finished article. Most of the creative phase of the industry—composing sentiments and sketching designs—takes place in small studiolike rooms.

The industry which serves so much in the holiday season is fairly young. Within the memory of elderly folk Christmas greetings were once conveyed simply by personal letter to those far away and by handshake and spoken word to those near home.

Sir Henry Cole, British govment official and dilettante, is generally considered the father of the Christmas card. In the year 1846 he suggested to the Royal Academy painter, J. C. Horsley, that a special card be designed and sent to friends at Christmas.



Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call upon him while he is near. Isa. 55:6.

BETHLEHEM, U. S.

Two little towns in the United States become nationally famous at Christmastime. They are Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, and Christmas, Indiana.

Tradition of Pennsylvania's Bethlehem is entwined with the story of Christmas. It was on a cold Christmas Eve in 1741 that the community was named.

Count Nicholas Ludwig Zinzendorf had assembled his hardy band of Moravian settlers in a log house for their Christmas Eve vigil. They sang of the Magi and the Christ Child, their voices hardly overcoming the howl of the blizzard outside.

In the midst of this reverent scene stood able Count Zinzendorf, towering in the flickering candlelight. So impressed was he that he exclaimed:

"How like the scene in Bethlehem in Judea!"

Now the community he founded has grown to an industrial city but many of the customs of the Moravian pioneers remain.

For months churchworkers have been busy preparing for the same Christmas Eve vigils, in local and other Moravian churches throughout Pennsylvania. Many of the special candles, of beeswax formed in century-old molds, are made at Bethlehem. One of the principal workplaces is an apothecary's shop that some say is the oldest in the nation.

Already the Bethlehem postoffice is busy with a flood of mail from all over the nation to get the Bethlehem cancelation on Christmas letters and packages. Many are relayed to foreign lands.

TENNESSEE GUNSMITH STILL MAKES LONG HOG RIFLES

While museum scouts and antique collectors scour the Tennessee mountains for long hog-rifles that played a part in the American Revolution, one old Tennessee gunsmith is still making them just as his ancestors did long ago.

Wiley Gibson, 72 years old and the last of 5 generations of gunsmiths, maintains his little shop at Pigeon Forge, Tennessee, near the border of the Great Smoky Mountains National Park.

Visitors to the forge feel they are dreaming as they step from the busy twentieth century world into Gibson's eighteenth century shop where he lives and works in a realm of his own.

After looking over the old man's odd assortment of antique tools the visitor may ask Gibson if he will make him a gun. The gunsmith shifts his chewing tobacco, adjust his spectacles and responds:

"Well, sir, what will you have, full or half stock, a flint lock or a cap and ball?"

And if the visitor gives the order he will find in a few months that he is the owner of a hog-rifle that will drive center with any high priced shootin' iron on the market.

The guns Gibson makes today are just like those his ancestors made and he puts them together by the same crude, painstaking methods. His tools are those of the past, fashioned by his fathers from materials at hand. He is as familiar with the bellows and bow-drill as a modern machinist is with the motor driven forge and drill press. The wood from which he makes the stock was brought by the gunsmith from the nearby mountains. The metal comes from the village blacksmith shop. Just as his great grandfather did, Gibson forges, tempers, files, cuts and fits the metal parts with a nicety that belies his crude tools and horny hands. And when the gun is finished it will fire a ball that will stop a bear or knock a squirrel from a limb.

Gibson hog-rifles were the priceless friends of mountain folk for 100 years after the Revolutionary War. They kept meat on the table and the redman away from the door. They still hang in cabins of many mountaineers who know when they look down that long barrel they will get what they shoot at. These old rifles won first and second prizes at the last "shoot" held by mountaineers in Gatlinburg, Tennessee, 8 years ago.

They got the name at the battle of Kings Mountain when Kentuckians encamped near John Sevier's men remarked:

"Jerushy! Ain't them fellers totin' a hawg of a gun, though!"

CAUTION URGED IN ADDRESSING YULE GIFTS

A warning to write the names of States in full on holiday packages to insure articles reaching their destination is urged by the post-office department.

State abbreviations, written in haste, may be illegible and confusing, especially with such abbreviations as "Mo." for Missouri and "Me." for Maine; "Cal." for California and "Col." for Colorado, and "Mass." for Massachusetts and "Miss." for Mississippi. This condition is aggravated by the fact that in some States two or three towns bear the same name in different counties.

QUALITY BAND and ORCHESTRA INSTRUMENTS



Write for catalog, mentioning the instrument in which you are interested.

FREE TRIAL—EASY TERMS

WHITTLE MUSIC CO.
1213 Elm St. Dallas, Texas

HOT DOGS IN SCOTLAND

America's hot dog, having reached Scotland recently via the Anchor Line, is being consumed there with gusto, according to the company's catering superintendent, who sent 200 pounds of the popular edible to the home port of Glasgow.

It was front-page stuff when King George VI attacked a hot dog at the Little White House picnic at Hyde Park, New York. Wires burned with plain and fancy descriptions of the event and wireless, radio and cable carried the word around the world.

And now that the hot dog has met the King of England and is making good in Scotland, perhaps some romantic soul may start a movement to build him a fitting tribute. For the inscription it might be judicious, perhaps, to use the words set down by the learned jurists of the Supreme Court of the State of New York when they passed grave judgment upon the hot dog. The court described them as "plebeian, but popular, elongated commodities, technically known as frankfurters, but in resort idiom characterized hot dogs." Noble terms for sausage nobility.

More puffs per pack...and

More Mildness, Coolness, and Flavor with Slower-Burning Camels



The costlier tobaccos are slower-burning ...milder...cooler ...mellower

MANY a smoker has switched to Camels because his value-sense applauded the thrift of getting more puffs per pack. *But*...

That's only one small part of the story of slow burning. You get a lot more than savings!

You get *extra* mildness! Common sense tells you that a fast, fiery, hot-burning cigarette will not smoke comfortably or yield a delicate taste and fragrance. And that *slow-burning* tobaccos naturally would be mild and mellow.

You get *extra* coolness. You needn't be a scientist to know that the slower tobacco burns, the cooler the smoking.

You get *extra-fine* flavor. Excess heat ruthlessly destroys the subtle elements of flavor and aroma. Slow-burning Camels tell their own taste-tale!

So...for *thrift* and for *a smoking thrill*...light up a *slow-burning* Camel!

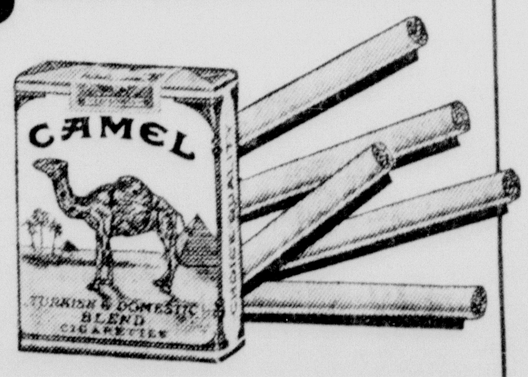
SMOKERS:

SAVE THE COST OF THE STATE CIGARETTE TAX

Smokers who live in communities where certain state cigarette taxes are in effect can save the cost of the tax—and, in some instances, more—through smoking Camels. (*See right.*) When you are a *Camel* smoker, you get this unique economy—and all the extra enjoyment of cooler, milder smoking—the fragrance and delicate taste of finer, more costly tobaccos.

By burning 25% *slower* than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—slower than *any* of them—CAMELS give a smoking *plus* equal to

5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!



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For More Mildness, Coolness, and Flavor

Camels

SLOW-BURNING COSTLIER TOBACCOS

TEXAS FARM NEWS REPORTS

M. B. Hill, Van Zandt county agent, reports that Carl Williams, of the Martins Hill 4-H club, was the outstanding 4-H boy this year. Carl had three projects—cotton, corn and sweet potatoes. He made 2,442 pounds of lint cotton on six acres, over 60 bushels of corn on one acre and 384 crates of sweet potatoes on 89 one-hundredth of one acre. Carl will receive around $580 gross income on the seven acres.

Tyler county farmers, 50 in number, have planted more than half of the 5,000 pounds of grass and clover seed which they are planting to qualify for payment on the Range Conservation Program in 1939.

G. A. Bond, Jr., county agent of Martin county, reports that sodium chlorace was used to kill an experimental demonstration plot of Johnson grass in each precinct in his county this month. Demonstrations on the use of the poison will be held at experimental plots next spring.

Calvin McLeroy, 4-H club boy, of Gomez community, (Terry county), made a labor return of $286.16 in three years from his swine project, according to his county agent, R. N. McClain. Calvin claims his gain has been much more than money; that in experience he has gained several times that amount. He has learned that you cannot buy feed and make money feeding hogs, but that it will pay to feed a mineral mixture, have shade and plenty of fresh water for hogs.

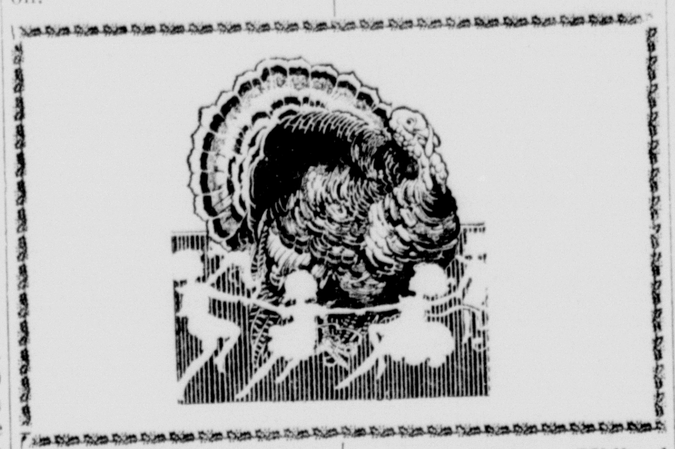
Charlie Ballard, of Sweeny community, (Brazoria county), reports that he made 40 bushels of corn per acre this year on a field where there would not have been any corn gathered 12 years ago under the same climatic conditions. He explains that turning under all corn stalks, grass and weeds has made his land mellow and caused it to hold moisture so well that his corn grew right on through the hot, dry weather. Admitting that plowing under the stalks and other vegetation is harder work than burning it, he found he was more than paid for the extra trouble.

J. C. Bolding, of Lakeview community, (Floyd county), is taking steps to prevent all the rainfall on his farm ruining 40 acres of good grass land and forming a lake which is of no use. He turned his 640-acre farm over to the Land Use Planning Committee to set up a broad base terracing demonstration. Since Mr. Bolding is a wheat farmer, terraces have been constructed that average 60 feet in width, 18 inches in height and can be traversed easily with a combine. A few days after the terraces were constructed a 2-inch rain fell and none of the water that fell on his farm ran to the lake, while the neighbors had their lakes full of water. Mr. Bolding is well pleased and his neighbors are becoming quite interested.

Mrs. Clarence Furr, fruit plot demonstrator of the Rhea Mills home demonstration club, (Collin county), reports that she believes a winter cover crop planted in the orchard and plowed under as a green manure crop early in the spring will be of much benefit to young growing trees. Recently Mrs. Furr had wheat planted in her young orchard, so that when plowed under at the height of about 10 or 12 inches, it will add humus to the soil. The cover crop should not be allowed to grow too rank before being turned under, otherwise it will take moisture out of the soil that will be needed by the trees next summer. Besides wheat, oats and yellow blooming clover are also good as winter cover crops; clover especially, as it adds nitrogen to the soil besides other materials.

G. P. Smith, Gregg county stockman and farmer, has achieved a record in livestock breeding. Smith has 41 cows of breeding, and this fall he sold 41 calves, representing 100 per cent calf crop.

Wheeler county landowners are providing more protection for prairie chickens as a result of their fine work in devouring huge numbers of army worms which seriously threatened the cotton crop in that section. Local growers estimate they saved as much as a bale of cotton per 8 acres because of the game birds, and plan to raise red top cane, kaffir corn, sudan and maize for them to feed on.



Farmers in the Ennis trade territory, (Ellis county), will receive approximately $50,000 less for their pecan crops this year than in 1938, local pecan buyers and shippers estimate. Growers report the crop is unusually short.

Armadillos and tumble weeds, heretofore almost unknown in Henderson county, are reported to be plentiful this year. Stockmen say they are finding the little armored rodents in considerable numbers near the brakes and marshes, and the weeds are just as numerous.

A Dallas county milch cow on the Daffron farm near Seagoville set a mark with calf triplets recently. A bull calf weighing 30 pounds was the first arrival, followed within an hour by twin heifer calves, each weighing 22 pounds. All three calves are reported doing well.

The average hen in Texas doesn't pay for the cost of feeding and raising it, J. D. Sykes, poultry co-ordinator of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, has declared. Sykes told a convention of the Texas Baby Chick Association that figures show a hen in Texas may be expected to lay 90 eggs a year, and the owner requires a 100-egg output to break even. The national average, he said, is 82 eggs per year.

The farm population of Texas declined about 27,000 in 1938, leaving a total of 2,233,000 at the end of the year, according to a survey recently made by C. Horace Hamilton, economist in rural life, A. & M. College, in collaboration with the U. S. Department of Agriculture. The decline represents the net loss of a migration loss from farms to cities of 59,000. Indications now are that the 1940 census will reveal the farm population of Texas will be more than 100,000 less than in 1935.

At Austin, (Travis county), a group of enterprising boys rent their pet ducks to local housewives, who release them in their gardens. The ducks make a clean sweep of insects without destroying a single plant—and bring their owners a rental fee of 50 cents per day.

Farmers in the Elgin area, (Bastrop county), have been bothered this fall by the very destructive cut ant, T. H. Royder county agent, reports. A quart of High-life added to a barrel of water and poured in the ant-bed is given as a practical way to get rid of the pests. After application of the mixture, the hole should be covered up and tramped down.

J. J. Willis, Midland county farmer and ranchman, has 1,325 sheep which are helping him harvest his 325-acre feed crop this year, and reports they are making very satisfactory gains. To care for the sheep when the field is depleted, Mr. Willis has several hundred tons of silage and a good supply of dry feed.

Taxes paid by the people of Texas during the fiscal year of 1938 greatly exceeded the total income received from all crops, wool, mohair and cattle of the same year. About $454,000,000 is the amount of taxes which Texans paid, while the cash income received over the same period from crops, cattle, wool and mohair was only about $452,200,000, according to statistics.

A colony of bats in a cave near San Antonio, (Bexar county), devours approximately 600 tons of live insects annually, according to an official estimate. The bats are considered a big help in keeping orchards clear of pests harmful to fine trees.

Cotton farmers near Sudan, (Lamb county), have experimented with new equipment that guides a tractor from one end of the cotton row to the other without a driver at the controls. At each end of the rows are men who turn the tractors about and start them back. In trials, four men operated 12 tractors.

The lowly cedar tree which the government pays to have cleared from Texas hills, may yet come into its own as the source of oil used as a fixative for perfumes, soaps, cosmetics and camphor oil, in the opinion of chemurgists at John Tarleton College. Oil from cedar leaves may also be developed into an insecticide, it is believed, if conditions stabilize and demand for distillation becomes profitable.

Cash prizes totaling $26,910 will be offered to livestock exhibitors at the forty-fourth annual Southwestern Exposition and Fat Stock Show in Fort Worth March 8 to 17, John B. Davis, secretary-manager, has announced.

Farmers, plagued by leaf worms in cotton fields of the Madera valley, have imported a parasite, Trichogramma Minutum, to help them combat the invader. Hardly visible to the naked eye, the parasites are natural enemies of leaf worms and clear them out of cotton fields by destroying the worms' eggs.

Enough fruit trees and berry vines to make a row from Brownsville to Dalhart and half-way back were planted by Texas 4-H club girls during the past year, says Onah Jacks, State girls' club agent for the A. & M. College Extension Service.

World War tear gas is now being put to a more humane use by Dr. George H. Godfrey, plant pathologist at the State experiment farm, Weslaco, (Hidalgo county). Cholropierin, as the gas in known, is being used to sterilize soil so that plants will grow better. The gas destroys nematodes, injurious fungi and weed seeds, removing competition for the plants.

Twenty-eight hundred pounds of potatoes produced on one-fourth acre of land this year is the record claimed by Fred Ganoa, at the Cannon Stock Farm, Madisonville, (Madison county). Last March the quarter acre was planted to Bliss Triumph potatoes. June 1, 1200 pounds were harvested. The land was then planted to Porto Rico potatoes, and in October 1,680 pounds were harvested.

Mr. Harry Thompson, of the Azle community, (Parker county), is improving her range land by fencing 700 acres with sheep and goat wire. She also placed over 400 goats on her range, hoping they will destroy a lot of the underbrush around her pecan trees. She plans to improve a part of her pasture each year so she will be able to carry more livestock on the range.

According to Tom Lee Easley, Nueces county agent, poison bran bait has been found effective as a stomach poison for a great many insects who have chewing mouth parts. The formula: Mix 1 pound of Paris Green with 25 pounds of dry bran. This mixture should be moistened with a solution of molasses and water, prepared by mixing 2 quarts of cheap molasses and 3 3-4 gallons of water. To increase the efficiency of this bait, add two finely chopped lemons. To control cutworm-infested fields, the bait should be applied broadcast and preferably at sundown. About 10 to 12 pounds of wet mash should treat an acre of ground.

A total of 485 head of goats were drenched with copper sulphate and nicotine sulphate solution for control of stomach worms during the demonstration on the F. J. Rumfield ranch in Madison county, reports R. H. Maxwell, county agent. Since the drench, the goats have shown marked improvement and no further losses have been reported.

According to Bruce B. Byrnes, Jr., Mitchell county range inspector, there are more than twice the number of quail on the 52 ranches inspected this year over last year. He believes the large increase is due to the Game Preserve Demonstration work done by farmers and ranchers of the county. The ranges where deferred grazing has been practiced have the greatest increase in the number of quail, due to the excellent cover afforded.

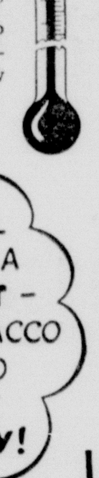
Two years ago J. B. Burchett and C. K. Ryan, Duval county farmers, began demonstrations in feeding bonemeal to cattle. This year no cases of creeps have been reported on either ranch. The two ranches are in different sections of the county and represent two different types of ranch land, but results of the demonstrations have been the same. Before feeding the bonemeal, creeps were common; especially during dry weather. The results are even more satisfactory, taking into consideration the fact that rainfall in Duval county has been below normal since 1936. A mixture of 2 parts salt and one part bonemeal was used.

"Canned cow feed" (ensilage) made the difference between an asset and a liability in the L. R. Casteel dairy herd of Galveston county, according to M. B. Vieman, county agent. Mr. Casteel filled two trenches with Red Top and Schrock this season, expecting to have one trench for winter feed and the other for reserve. The reserve however was bought into use when, because of unusually dry weather and short grass this fall, his cows began to drop in production and lose flesh. He reports that even though he cut his concentrate ration nearly half, the cows began gaining in weight and production as soon as he started feeding silage and are maintaining that production.

"MAKIN'S" SMOKE-JOY
A TIP ON HOW TO GET IT

In recent laboratory "smoking bowl" tests, PRINCE ALBERT burned
86 DEGREES COOLER
than the average of the 30 other of the largest-selling brands tested—coolest of all!

COOL smoking means smoking COMFORT—a feature "makin's" smokers, too, praise in Prince Albert. P.A.'s choice tobaccos smoke MILD so that the rich, full-bodied taste comes through delightfully! FAST-ROLLING? You bet! Neater too. Thanks to P. A.'s "crimp cut," there's no spilling or bunching. Easier-drawing too. For all-'round "makin's" smoke-joy, there's no other tobacco like "no-bite" Prince Albert! (New joy in a pipe too.)



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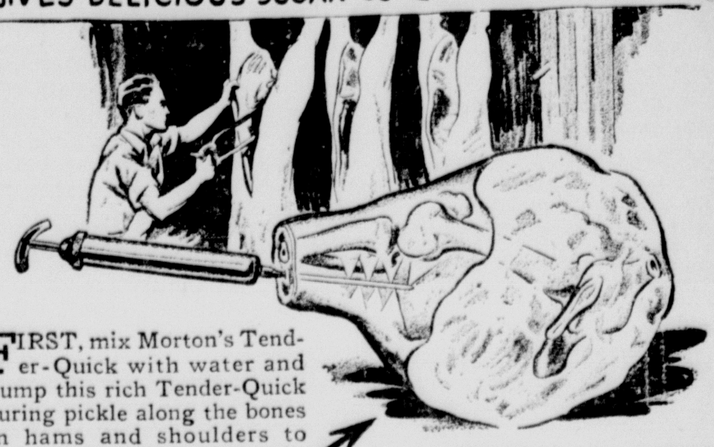
IT'S SWELL THAT SUCH A FAST, NEAT-ROLLING TOBACCO SMOKES SO MILD, YET SO TASTY!



70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy tin of Prince Albert

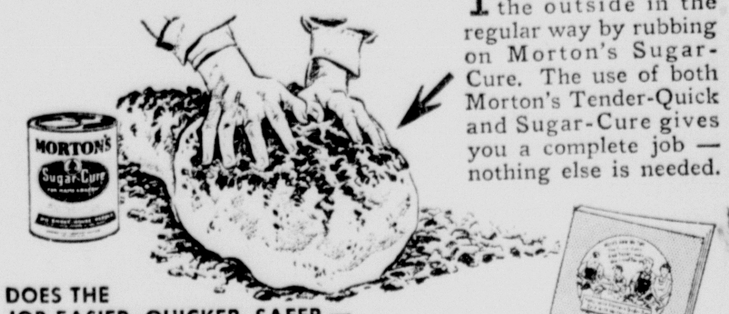
PRINCE ALBERT
THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

THIS METHOD OF MEAT CURING PREVENTS TAINT AROUND THE BONES—GIVES DELICIOUS SUGAR-CURED SMOKE FLAVOR.



FIRST, mix Morton's Tender-Quick with water and pump this rich Tender-Quick curing pickle along the bones in hams and shoulders to start the cure from the inside.

THEN — cure from the outside in the regular way by rubbing on Morton's Sugar-Cure. The use of both Morton's Tender-Quick and Sugar-Cure gives you a complete job — nothing else is needed.



DOES THE JOB EASIER, QUICKER, SAFER — NO SMOKE-HOUSE NEEDED



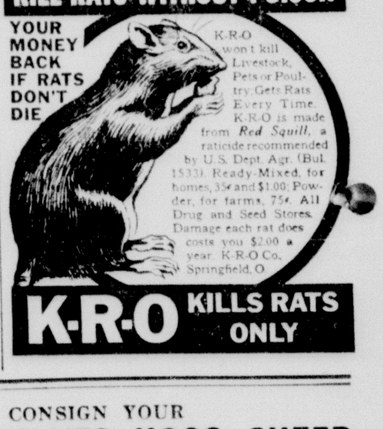
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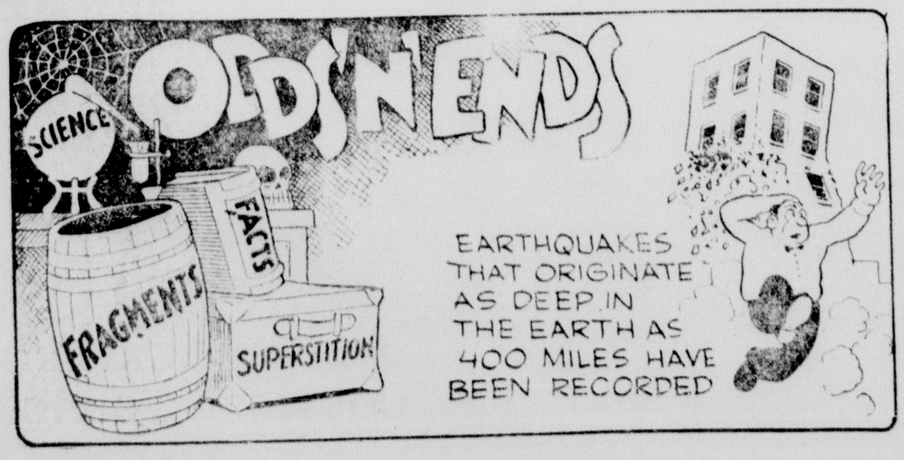
KILL RATS WITHOUT POISON
YOUR MONEY BACK IF RATS DON'T DIE

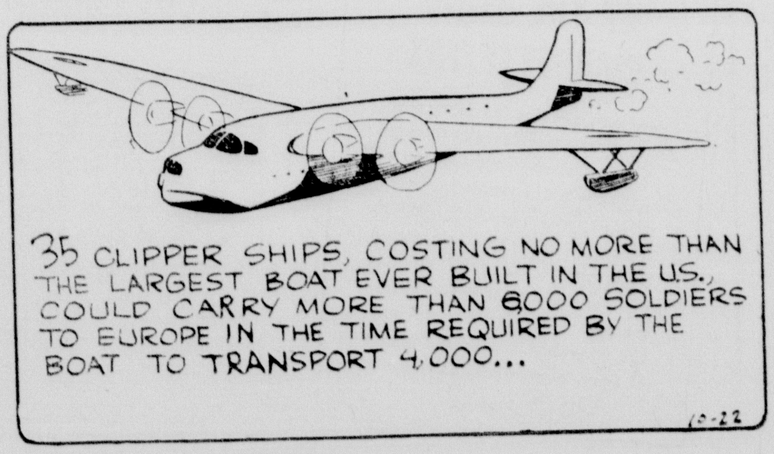


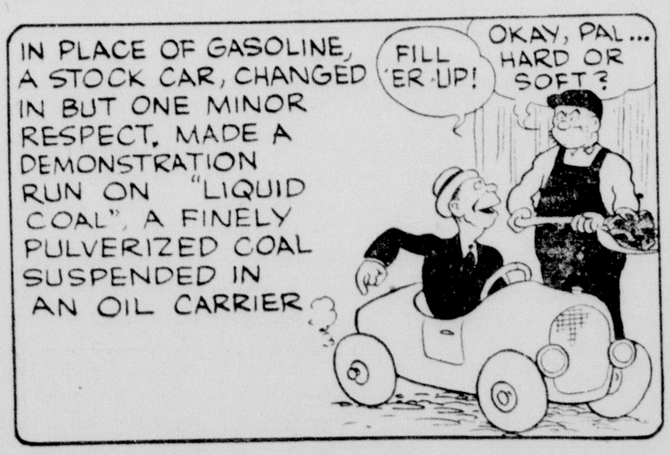
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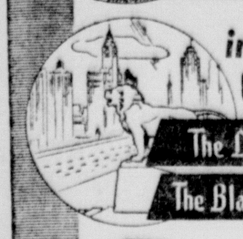




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The Town House



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KIRKEBY HOTELS

POVERTY SEEKERS

A new religious movement is sweeping Jugoslavia. Its followers, called "Goodseekers," think they must be poor to find salvation, so they are trying to give away all their earthly possessions.

It's customary for a minister, priest or nun to slight worldly wealth, but among lay members of a church it's unusual. However, it has happened before.

In 1000 A. D. many people thought the millennium was over, and the end of the world at hand. The millennium is the period which the Bible says will precede the last judgment. To prepare for eternity, the people gave away all they owned and went into the hills to await the day of doom.

But none of these things move me, neither count I my life dear unto myself, so that I might finish my course with joy, and the ministry which I have received of the Lord Jesus, to testify the gospel of the grace of God. Acts 20:24.

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MISTLETOE KEPT EVIL AWAY IN OLD ENGLAND

With the approach of the Christmas season, greens for decorative purposes become a subject of increasing interest. One of them, mistletoe, rich in legend, is used each year by those desiring to keep alive old and interesting customs.

Mistletoe is a parasite on many kinds of deciduous trees and derives its life from them. Occasionally it is found growing upon an oak, and because the oak was the sacred tree of the Druids in old England anything growing on it was also sacred.

The mistletoe oaks were worshipped especially by the priests and once each year became the scene for elaborate ceremonies. A priest mounted the tree, snipped off very small fragments of mistletoe with a golden sickle and dropped them onto a white cloth upheld by other priests. Later these fragments were given to the people to be cherished as charms against evil. In some remote sections of England we find mistletoe sprigs still considered good luck, just as horseshoes are in this country.

Mistletoe is of wide distribution, for its sticky seeds are carried about by birds and left in bark crevices.

Because the berries ripen after winter comes the plant, among the ancients, won a reputation for strength and power. It was called "the golden twig," probably from its yellowish color. It had to be found in a dark wood by night, where it was said it "glowed." Under certain conditions mistletoe is faintly phosphorescent and shines in the dark.

In this country mistletoe grows from New Jersey southward to Texas. It is interesting, too, to know that there is a mistletoe found in Canada. It is a tiny brown plant parasitic on the balsam fir. Occasionally a twig may be found on a Christmas tree. It has no significance except its relationship to the mistletoe of superstition and legend.

EAT LESS AND EXERCISE MORE

For many years it was felt that overeating was the only cause in about 95 per cent of the cases of overweight, and that about 5 per cent were due to lack of gland juices—thyroid, pituitary, adrenal, and sex. Today it is believed that a combination of the two—overeating and gland disturbance—is the cause in a great many more cases than was previously thought.

"In a study of this subject in 523 cases as reported by Drs. D. M. Dunlop and Murray Lyon in the Edinburgh Medical Journal, these physicians consider it probable that, in the majority, overweight is due mostly to overeating and underexercising and in a less degree to some gland disturbance.

The thought then in overweight is that no matter what is causing the overweight, too much food and not enough exercise is mostly to blame and that when less food and more exercise can be taken safely this method of reducing must be given first place. When the results of eating less food and taking more exercise over a period of months is disappointing, the addition of one or more gland extracts as prescribed and supervised by a physician may be all that is needed to bring about a satisfactory reduction in weight.



Our Boys and Girls



AUNT MARY, Editor, Route 5, Box 179-B, Fort Worth, Texas.

DEAR FRIENDS:

Well, my dear boys and girls, another Christmas rolls around and soon we shall be hanging up our stockings and wishing each other A MERRY CHRISTMAS! What a glorious time is Christmastime, and how we all love it—young and old. Though a joyful day, it should also be a reverent day, for it honors the birth of our beloved Saviour. Therefore, as we think of Christmas, may we also think of the Christ Child, born in a manger, far from home and the comforts of home life.



At this holiday season let us all do something to make some one else happy. The finest way to do this is to give of ourselves and of our time. Why not make an interesting scrap book and send it to some hospital for a little child who is confined to bed? Maybe you could read for an hour a week to some old, or blind person, or speak kindly to some old person who is feeble. I am sure all of you can think of a great many things you can do Cchristmas week to make some one happy. And don't forget mother. Help her during the holidays which are the busiest days of the year. The story I am sending you this month will bring the joy of giving closer to your own life.

I wish for all of you a happy time, a kindly heart, a ready smile and the will to do for others.

Devotedly,
(Signed) AUNT MARY.

CHRISTMAS IN THE OLD HOUSE

It was Christmas day in the little house with green shutters, and a very happy Christmas it had been. The floor was littered with toys, tissue paper and tinsel from holiday wrappings. The young father and mother looked with radiant happiness at their son and then at each other. They were happy and thankful for all that God had given them.

The little boy sat on the floor, idly fingering two toy soldiers; but his thoughts were on a house across the street. It was an old, old house—almost 300 years old, and if one had good eyes he could see the date of its erection carved on the beam. Suddenly the little boy jumped to his feet and ran across the room to peer out of the window. He could see the darkened windows of the old house, the second story projecting over the lower one and close under the roof a leaden gutter with a dragon's head. The rainwater was supposed to run out of the dragon's mouth, but it ran out of the creatures body instead, because of a hole in the pipe. The little boy didn't care though; he thought the dragon was very grand, and liked to pretend it was alive. All the other houses on the street were new, but the little boy loved the old one best of all. It was a good house to look at; and in it lived an old man who went about in leather knee smalls, wore a coat with great brass buttons and a wig.



Every morning a man came to clean the house and run the errands. With this exception the old man in the leather knee smalls was all alone in the old house. Sometimes he came to the window; the little boy would nod at him and he would nod back. Thus they became friends although they had never spoken to one another. The little boy had heard his parents say the old man was wealthy, but terribly lonely.

The little boy, looking out of the window, thought of his own happy day, and began to wonder if the old man had received any gifts at all. He returned back to the littered floor, picked up some lovely red wrapping paper with gay seals, and carefully wrapped one of his little tin soldiers. He was determined that the lonely old man would have at least one gift.

When the door of the old house was opened by the man who ran errands, the little boy said, "Will you take this to the old gentleman for me? I have two tin soldiers; this is one of them and I want him to have it because I know he is terribly lonely."

The attendant looked quite pleased, nodded and carried the tin soldier into the old house.

After awhile, the attendant knocked at the door of the little cottage and asked if the boy could come himself and pay his master a visit. His parents gave him permission and so it was that he came to the old man's house.

The brass bosses on the staircase shone more brightly than usual; one would have thought they had been polished in honor of the little boy's visit. The hall was hung with old portraits of knights in armor and ladies in silk gowns. There was a staircase that wound up a balcony that overlooked a garden. The walls of one room were covered with pig skin, upon which flowers had been stamped together with this verse:

"Flowers fade fast.
But pig skin will last."

And there stood chairs with quite high backs, heavily carved and with elbows on each side.

When the little boy came into the room, the old man said, "Thank you for the tin soldier, my little friend. Thank you, too, for coming over."

"Thanks, thanks!" or "Crick, crick!" said the furniture.

On the wall hung a picture of a beautiful lady and cheerful in appearance, but dressed in the fashions of long ago.

"Where did you get her?" asked the little boy.

"From the dealer opposite," replied the old man. "Many pictures always hang there. No one knew them or troubled himself about them, for they are all buried. But many years ago I knew this lady; now she's been dead and gone for half a century."

Under the picture, behind glass, hung a nosegay of withered flowers. They were also at least half a century old—or looked it. The pendulum of the great clock swung to and fro, the hands turned slowly round and everything in the room seemed to get older.

"They say at home," said the little boy, "that you are terribly lonely."

"Oh," answered the old man, "memories of the past come often to visit me; and now you are here so I am very well off."

The old man took a book from a shelf. In it were pictures of long processions of wonderful coaches, such as one never sees in our present day, soldiers and citizens with waving flags. A tailor had a flag with shears on it held by two lions, a shoemaker a flag without boots, but with an eagle that had two heads, for among the shoemakers everything must be so arranged that they can say, "There's a pair." Yes, it was a fine picture book.

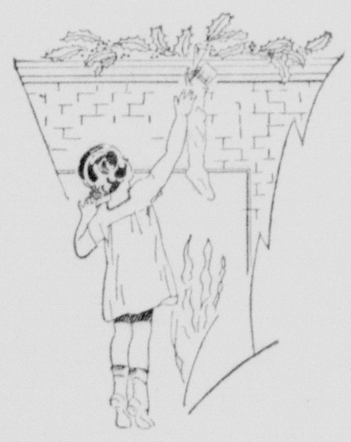
The old man and the little boy had a glorious adventure into the past. At last the man who ran errands went into the other room to bring preserves, apples and nuts. The walls of the old house echoed with happiness, as the merry laugh of the little boy brightened the face of the old man.

As the little boy started to leave he glanced at the tin soldier he had sent as a Christmas gift and he thought the toy appeared somewhat sad. Perhaps it disliked leaving the little house with green shutters.

"You have been given away," said the little boy in a firm voice to the tin soldier. "You must stay where you are. Don't you see?"

After the little boy was safely across the street, the old man brought out an old box in which were many things: little rouge pots and scent boxes; and old cards large and richly gilt. He opened many of the little boxes and also a piano. But the piano was quite hoarse when the old man played upon it. He nodded to the picture that he had bought at the dealer's, and his eyes shone brightly. Christmas had come to the old house indeed.

The tin soldier was not so happy, however, and, as the old man played, he fell down on the floor. The old man looked and looked for the little gift, but never found it. The flooring was so full of holes that the tin soldier had fallen through a crack, and there he lay.



The days passed away; then weeks and even months.

The windows had frozen over, and the little boy had to sit and breathe upon the pane to make a peep-hole in order to see the old house across the street.

Snow had blown into the carvings and inscriptions, covering the whole staircase, as if no one at all were in the house. And indeed, no one was in the house, for the old man had died.

A carriage had stopped at the door, and they had taken the old man to the family vault. No one followed him on his last journey, for all his friends were dead. But the little boy blew a kiss after the departing vehicle.

(Continued top next column)

One by one all the things the little boy loved so well were taken away; then in the spring the old house itself was torn down. Another house was built which had large windows and smooth white walls. In front of the place where the old house had stood was a little garden. The sparrows sat down in dozens upon the vine branches, and chattered merrily. Many years had gone by, so many that the little boy had now grown to be a man, a very kind man. He had just married, and had come with his wife to live in the new house with the beautiful garden.

One day the young husband stood watching his bride dig in the dirt with her hand. It was Christmas again, but the weather was mild, and together they were planning the garden they would plant in the spring.

"What is this?" said the young bride as she began to dig something from the ground. Sticking out of the soft earth was a pointed object. Yes, indeed, it was the tin soldier that had been lost so long ago in the old man's room. It had lain hidden for all those years.

'Let me see him," said the young man, as his wife carefully wiped away the dirt. Then he smiled and shooked his head. 'It can scarcely be the same, yet it reminds me of a tin soldier I had when I was a little boy."

Then he told his wife about the old house, the old man and of the tin soldier gift he had sent across the street to the old man. Tears came to the eyes of the young wife as she thought of the old house and the old man.

"It is possible, after all, that it may be the same soldier," said she. "I will take care of him and remember what you have told me."

The young man shook his head again; he couldn't believe it was the same toy.

But it was, and the little soldier seemed happy now because he could live again in a house of laughter on another Christmas day.

FRIENDLY HOBBY CLUB

Best wishes to all the members of the Friendly Hobby Club. May all the good things of life be yours, and the assurance of life eternal. May God watch over and guide you through the coming year is my heartfelt wish—and—above all—A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS!

And he said unto Jesus, Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom. And Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, Today shalt thou be with me in paradise. Luke 23:42,43.

HARDWORKING PAUL

Spring came late around Rochester, Vt., this year. When the farmers were ready to begin work on their biggest product—maple syrup—3 feet of snow still covered the ground. But it didn't stop 14-year-old Paul Wing. Working from after school until midnight, sometimes until 3 in the biting cold of a New England morning, Paul made about $50 worth of maple syrup.

"I thought I could make more money sugaring the 44 trees belonging to a schoolmate than I could helping someone else," Paul said. "He furnished the equipment, I did all the work for half the syrup."

The sap that's collected from the trees is generally hauled to the sugaring house by a horse. Paul didn't have a horse. He had to lug the two big buckets over the slippery ground himself. Then the boiling of the sap—it's really a job for two or three people, there are so many things to watch. Paul did it all alone.

The boy doesn't mind hard work. "I want to get a job where I can work for my board while I go to high school," he says.

CHRISTMAS TREES

A warning that Christmas trees create fire hazzards has been issued by the National Fire Protection Association.

"Use only fire resistant material, such as mineral wool or properly treated cotton, to represent snow, and be sure the decorations are noninflammable. Test electrical connections. Do not illuminate with candles. Remove the tree as soon as Christmas day passes, as it tends to dry out and fire more easily if kept too long," said the association.



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BY LOUIS RICHARD



CHRISTMAS TREES

Everything grows to be wisely used. Like an annual harvest of wheat or tomatoes, trees also grow to be used. As fence posts, firewood, pulpwood, or timber they contribute much to man's happiness, but used as Christmas trees they offer an even higher service to man; they are his symbol of hope and life and God.

Proper cutting is not a menace but rather a means for improving the forest. Removing some trees from a crowded stand is beneficial to the remainder. Out of several thousand trees which begin life together on a given acre, only two or three hundred survive. A forester hastens development of better trees by a timely thinning out of the weaker ones.

The holiday trade in evergreen trees is a five to 10 million dollar yearly business that offers an opportunity to earn bread and butter, plus Christmas extras, to tree cutters, farmers, merchants and emergency laborers.

HOLIDAY POSTMARKS

Postal officials chuckled as they look over the holiday postmarks of cities throughout the United States.

The big business getter still is Santa Claus, Ind., where thousands of folks annually send gifts and cards to have them remailed with the Kris Kringle mark.

While Indiana has the only Santa Claus postoffice in the country, Idaho has a pretty good offering in just plain—Santa.

Florida may not have snow and ice, but it has a town named Christmas. Kentucky, too, has a Christmas.

The postmark Bethlehem attracts a lot of holiday business. The nation offers seven Bethlehems to choose from, as follows: Connecticut, Georgia, Indiana, Kentucky, Maryland, New Hampshire and Pennsylvania.

For those who want decorative postmarks there is Holly—in Colorado, Michigan and West Virginia. And in Kentucky there are Hollybush and Mistletoe.

CHRISTMAS AT SEA

Christmas is observed at sea by ships of all Christian nations more than any other festival. No matter whether the vessel is cruising in the Red Sea, being buffeted by big seas off the Cape of Good Hope in stiff northeaster or even battered by a "Southerly Buster" in the Australian Bight, the ships are decorated with holly and mistletoe and the bands play while the passengers dance and sing.

The American, British, German and Dutch ships, and also the Scandinavian passenger liners, observe Christmas Day with all kinds of good cheer.

The Italian and French ships make more of New Year's Eve, since they observe Christmas from the religious viewpoint, but they also have special dinners for passengers and the crews.

1,800-YEAR OLD AQUEDUCT

A 2,000-year-old drain in the market place at Athens, Greece, will again be put into service. The Greeks may have had a word for it, and apparently their word for their water system was "durability." A 1,800-year-old aqueduct, which carries water to the city from a distant of 10 miles, was repaired and has been in constant use for 75 years.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS

MRS. MARGARET STUTE, Editor, Route 5, Box 179-B, Fort Worth, Texas.

HOLIDAY FESTIVALS

Even though war clouds, depressions, unemployment and other burdens tend to sadden our homes, we should put forth extra effort to make the holidays happy and pleasant for our children. Day by day in the home, school and public place they hear the horrors and hardships of modern war. There is much we can do to counteract this unhappy memory of their childhood.



We should first direct their attention to the real reason we celebrate the holiday season. America has drifted far from the true significance of Christ's birthday. Too often it is just a time for lavish giving and eating with perhaps a little "charity-giving" to ease our guilty conscience. If we want to make this a really joyous and never-to-be-forgotten Christmas, let us do two things—forget the tinsel, glitter, selfishness, and recall a manger cradle with a little babe. Then let us focus our eyes on Him and remember the shadow of the cross. As we think on these things we will recall His words, "Even as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

Not only shall we reverently observe His birthday, but we should take action—putting His thoughts and teachings into our deeds. Not only should we administer clothing and food to the poor and unforunate at Christmastime, for what is known as an "emotional intoxicant," but arrange a definite program of helpful activity throughout the year. Welfare agencies handle the distribution of food and clothing in an efficient manner to provide for bodily needs. How much more we can give if we went, for example, to the hospital or home of some invalids and read to them for a few hours each week. Or find some mother who is greatly overworked and help her with her tasks, both physically and by imparting a smile and kind word to her and all we meet—no matter how tired and discouraged we may be.

There are many ways to bestow gifts, and you will find that if the giving requires sacrifice on your part, your own happiness will be increased. The real gifts are from the heart, and come from love and understanding of our fellow man. Happiness brought about by this kind of giving alone is abiding and lasting. Such an attitude will surely bring contentment and the true Christmas spirit for which we strive. In the joy of doing good we will forget the troubles of life and find "the peace that passeth all understanding."

CHRISTMAS GIFTS TO THE HOUSE

One of the happiest families I know worked out a plan to pool the money they would have spent for individual Christmas gifts to one another, and will use this mutual fund to convert their cellar into a recreation room. While helping my friends with the idea, we visited several attractive homes where basements had been made into play rooms. For your guidance I am passing on some of the information we gathered:

One home we visited had a hobby basement room. The walls were white, the floor a dark gray, and plenty of cabinets had been built to house the collection. Navy blue homespun was used for upholstering the furniture, and also appeared in the rag rugs.



Another transformed cellar had sand-colored painted walls and ceiling. The floor was aquamarine and the upholstery combined coral with aqua.

Gay clowns and balloons, stenciled on the white walls of another play room, were done in red, yellow and blue. The floor was painted to match the dark blue hangings at the windows. Toys, swings and slides were of natural wood, well-sanded and varnished.

Still another recreation room had canary yellow walls with chocolate-colored painted bars running up and down them. Behind the bars were painted monkeys, seals, kangaroos, elephants, giraffes and other circus animals. The slide, see-saw and sand boxes were painted cherry red.

If the play room is to be used for older children and grown-ups as well, you may still use the same background but with different furnishings.

Perhaps you would prefer a quiet study room instead of a recreation room. If so, the following is a description of an ideal one: The walls were a soft gray with a somewhat lighter ceiling. The columns were pale gray, fitted around with shelves on which were bright Indian relics and pottery. Upholstery on natural-finished furniture was in autumn reds and yellows, and a bear skin rug was displayed against the background of a red-brown painted floor.

Another study had a distinctly masculine atmosphere, with beige walls, natural finished cabinets, upholstery in hunter's green and curtains of monk's cloth.

A smart sports room had lemon-yellow walls, clear varnished bowling alley, dark green painted floor and bench upholstery and hangings which ranged from cardinal to maise and tangerine.

If desired, painted floors can be covered with gay-patterned linoleum. A few rag rugs add warmth to the room, and are easily cleaned.

CHRISTMAS FESTIVALS—WE DINE

Many fine ideas for correctly and cleverly setting the table are on display in most stores, so I am going to increase the number of recipes instead of the usual article on table decorations. The recipes were especially chosen for holiday festivals.

SPECIAL TREAT IN A MINUTE

Orange Cheese Anglaise

On toasted buttered halves of muffins arrange Swiss cheese cut in matchstick pieces. Sprinkle with shredded orange peel, candied or fresh. Toast in hot oven. Serve at once.

PARTY CAKE

Cocoanut Lemon Cake

Bake white cake in two thick 9-inch layers. Split layers in half to make four layers. Spread Cocoanut Lemon Filling between layers and on top and sides of cake. Sprinkle cocoanut generously over sides and around top edge of cake to make 1-inch rim, leaving circle of filling in center.

Cocoanut Lemon Filling

3 cups water
½ cup lemon juice
3/4 teaspoon salt
1½ cups sugar
1 cup flour
4 egg yolks
1 tablespoon grated lemon rind
1 tablespoon butter
1 can Baker's Southern style cocoanut.

Put 1½ cups water, lemon juice, salt, and 1 cup sugar in top of double boiler and bring to a boil over direct heat. Place over boiling water. Add slowly paste made of flour and 1½ cups cold water and cook 5 minutes, stirring constantly. Beat egg yolks with ½ cup sugar; add slowly to lemon mixture and cook 2 minutes, stirring constantly. Add lemon rind and butter. Cool 10 minutes before spreading on cake. Sprinkle with cocoanut, as directed above.

Grape-Nuts Mousse

1/3 cup sugar
2 egg whites, stiffly beaten
½ teaspoon vanilla
¼ cup Grape-Nuts
¼ cup water
1 cup cream, whipped



Bring sugar and water to a boil and boil until syrup spins a thread when dropped from tip of spoon (232o F.). Pour slowly over egg whites, beating constantly. Continue beating until mixture is cool (about 3 minutes). Fold in cream and vanilla. Add Grape-Nuts. Place in freezing tray of automatic refrigerator and let stand 3 to 4 hours, or until firm. Or turn into mold, filling it to overflowing; cover with waxed paper, press cover tightly down over paper, and pack in equal parts ice and

(Continued top next column)

salt. Let stand 3 to 4 hours, or until firm. Makes about 1½ pints mousse.

Christmas Relish

6 cloves
1 pint water
1 package lemon flavored gelatin
¼ teaspoon salt
¼ cup vinegar from sweet pickles
12 maraschino cherries, sliced
6 sweet pickles, sliced.

Boil cloves in water 3 minutes. Remove cloves. Dissolve gelatin in 1 3/4 cups of this hot liquid. Add salt and vinegar. Chill. When slightly thickened, fold in cherries and pickles. Turn into half-size individual molds. Chill until firm. Unmold. Serve with fowl or ham. Makes 10 half-size molds.

Brazil Nut Strips

4 slices bread, 1 inch thick
1 egg, slightly beaten
¼ cup milk
½ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon sugar
1 cup finely chopped Brazil nuts

Remove crusts from bread and cut in 1-inch strips. Combine egg, milk, salt and sugar. Dip bread in egg mixture. Sprinkle with Brazil nuts and fry in deep fat (385o F.) until golden brown, or bake in very hot oven (450o F.) 15 to 20 minutes. Serve with maple-flavored syrup as a dessert or with afternoon tea.

Chef Sauce

6 tablespoons Wesson oil
2 tablespoons lemon juice
½ teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon pepper
Dash paprika
Beat well and then add
¼ cup tomato juice, ½ teaspoon grated onion.
1 teaspoon Worchestershire sauce.

Cherry Salad

1 package cherry flavored gelatin
1 cup hot water
1 cup cherry juice and water
½ cup seeded canned white cherries, cut in quarters
½ cup diced canned pineapple

Dissolve gelatin in hot water. Add cherry juice and water. Chill. When slightly thickened, fold in fruit. Turn into mold. Chill until firm. Unmold on crisp lettuce. Garnish with mayonnaise. Serves 6.

Appetite Lifters

There are endless ways to serve sponge cake—especially the yellow sponges. You can use two layers for fruit shortcake, or spread a lemon or chocolate filling between and top with whipped cream. Two four-inch squares with ice cream between and a "pour-over" sauce of chocolate make the Ice Cream Shortcakes we're suggesting for one of the menus. Small squares or rectangles of cake may be covered all over with soft white frosting or Certo jelly and rolled in chopped nuts or Baker's cocoanut, plain or toasted. Strips of cake can be substituted for lady fingers in ice-box cakes or charlotte russe.

Two old-fashioned desserts suggest pleasant ways of using up stale sponge cake—Sponge Cake Pudding, cherry-flavored custard poured over individual slices; and Fruit Trifle, a combination of orange sections and cake cubes with soft custard—richly deserve their new popularity.

HIS ANNUAL GIFT 50,000 POUNDS OF MEAT

Louis K. Sigman sometimes went hungry when he was an orphan boy in the streets of Brooklyn, N. Y. Now operator of a Denver, Colorado, packing plant, he contributes 50,000 pounds of meat annually for distribution to needy families.

This is the eleventh Christmas on which he has given twenty-five tons of meat to help make the holiday season cheery for the destitute. There are 5,000 parcels distributed of ten pounds each.

In the 11-year period Mr. Sigman has given away more than 250 tons of meat.

"I've had the idea ever since I was a little boy," the businessman, now 60 years old, explained. "I was in need a lot of the time myself."

The actual plan for a Christmas meat party came to him after he had observed dozens of adults and children at his packing plant asking for discarded scraps of beef, mutton and pork.

"That made me start it," Mr. Sigman recalled. "I'm very far from being a rich man, but if a man makes a good effort, I call it charity. I borrowed money to help finance it the first time."

SPONGE EPIDEMIC

The mysterious epidemic which struck the Bahama sponge beds, and threatened to wipe out the entire industry in the islands, has halted. Although the mortality rate of the tiny animals (sponges are animals) was between 70 and 95 per cent, it is much less now. Sponges have been widely used since the ancient Greeks, but not as an aid in cleaning. Their soldiers utilized them as padding in helmets and armor.

HAPPINESS IN WORK

Work should be man's chief joy. Each must have his own and the test of its belonging is his happiness in it. The happy worker knows the thrill of creative power that turns the grilling job into a labor of love. It is then that work becomes what it was meant to be, our way of spiritual release.

Every man and every woman must have his share in the world's work and feel himself and herself responsible for its just completion. Each must earn his way by daily toil and each must gain his just reward. So shall the nation prosper and progress.

We as a people should protest against selfishness whether in high or low places. We must unite against un-American practices whether endorsed by our rulers, our labor and political leaders or our plain citizens.

All workers pray that the quality of independence our forefathers breathed into the spirit of this nation shall live on in our labors and be sweetened and strengthened by brotherly kindness into true devotion to American ideals. —Angelo Patri in Youth Today.

ONE OF BIGGEST JEWELS

A 153-pound topaz, one of the biggest jewels in the world, has been added to the collection of the Smithsonian Institute in Washington. The topaz might aptly be called the "chameleon gem." A French jeweler, nearly two centuries ago, discovered that yellow Brazilian topaz, when heated, changes to pink. Consequently, practically all pink topaz worn as jewelery has been disguised by that method.

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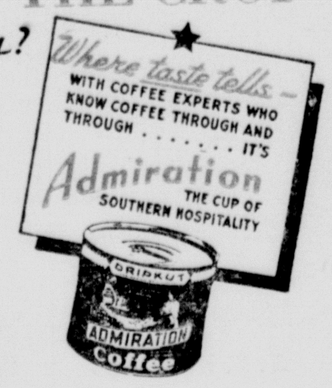
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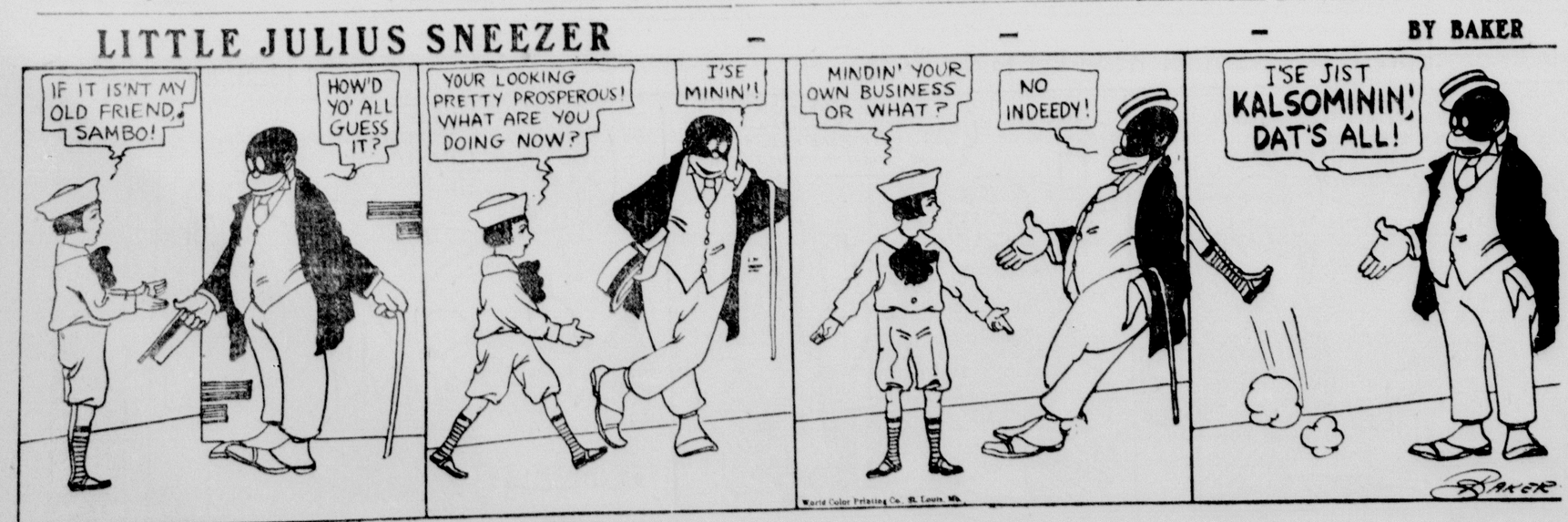
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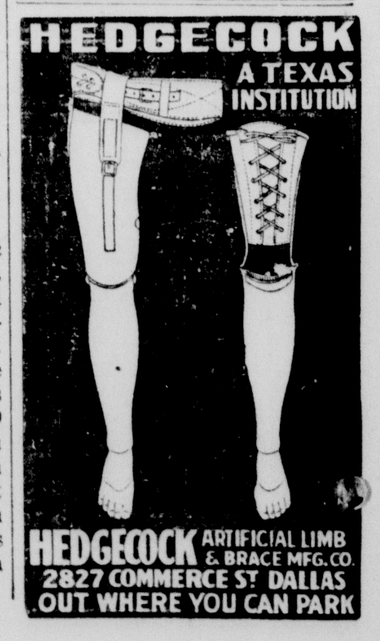


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The Cameron Herald

VOLUME NUMBER 79. CAMERON, MILAM COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1939. SIXTY-FOUR PAGES TODAY NUMBER 36

YULE SPIRIT RULES CITY TO-DAY

Delinquent Tax Fee Bonanza Stops; City Collector Also Cut

An economy minded City Council Tuesday night made drastic reductions in the pay of two City officials and fixed the amount of compensation of all officers for the ensuing year.

The Council meeting fixed by law, is required to be held on this date and members of the Council were unable to attend the opening of the banquet tendered Cameron Firemen.

Chairman Sam McDermott of the Finance Committee told a representative of the Herald this morning that the City Assessor and Collector of taxes, W. H. Stafford will receive a salary of $225 per month, or a total of $2,700 per year.

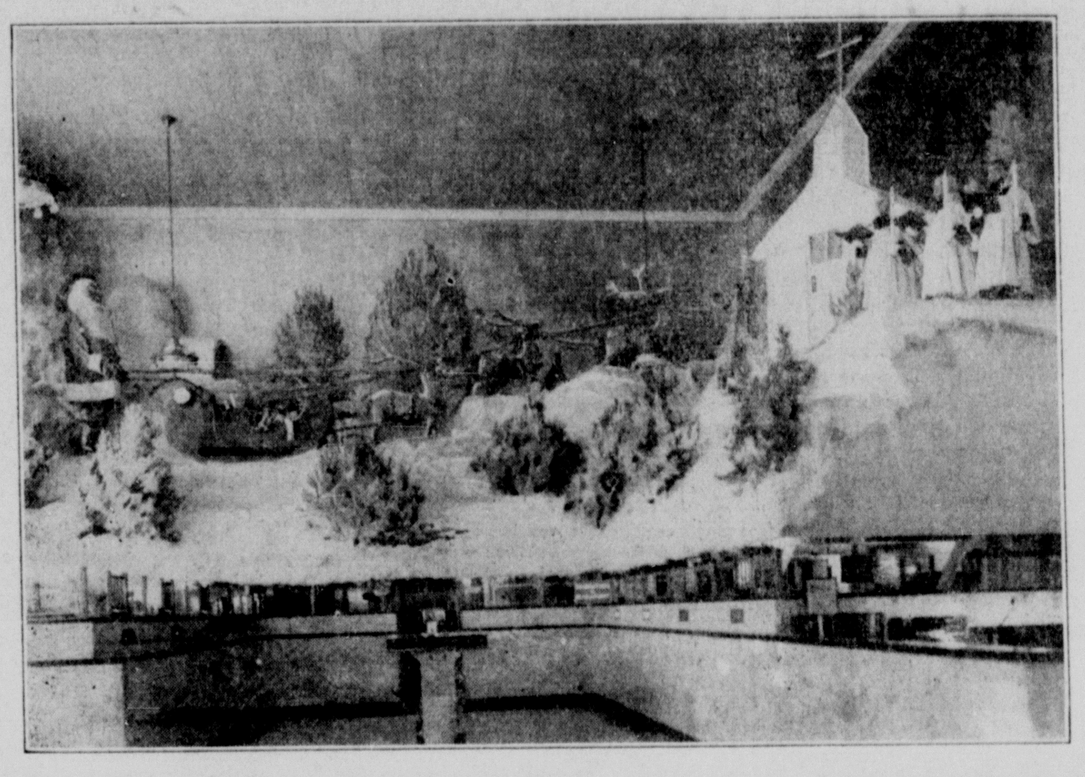
The Assessor and Collector of taxes has heretofore been paid largely on a fee basis and the annual earnings of the office have been running considerably above $2,700. The Herald did not have access to the records, but it is believed the Assessor and Collector has been receiving approximately $300 per month for many years, but in recent years the office has not paid as formerly when tax rolls were larger.

City Attorney Bill Wallace became the unusual officeholder when he suggested to the City Council that the payment of ten per cent on collection of delinquent taxes is not only exhorbitant, but illegal.

The City Council set the salary of the City Attorney at $50 per month.

Delinquent tax collections in past years have been the subject of often voiced criticism and has been strikingly profitable for the City Attorney. The bonanza on delinquent

(Turn to page 2)



MANY COME HOME FOR HOLIDAYS

There was a note of cheer in Cameron's bright holiday spirit on the eve of Christmas as the people prepared to make the most of the holiday.

Families are being united with students returning from colleges and universities, former residents of the city are coming back to spend Christmas at their old home, and to enjoy the hospitality of the old city with their former neighbors. The usual social programs will feature the holiday season and a religious note will predominate at the appointed time when churches will hold special Christmas services. Of especial interest is the annual Christmas Eve Mass at St. Monica's Catholic Church which takes precedence as an outstanding religious contribution to the celebration of Christmas. Rev. Geo. J. Duda, newly named pastor of St. Monica's will be celebrating his first Christmas Mass in Cameron.

At all Saints Episcopal Church, the rector, Rev. J. P. Love, has announced a Christmas Eve service to be held shortly before midnight and this service will attract a large number. Other churches will feature Christmas programs on Sunday, which is Christmas Eve Day.

The city was peaceful and there was evidence of much optimism and happiness among all the people.

Cameron shops are fitting in well to serve Christmas buyers and are colorful with large stocks of gift goods. Generally businessmen feel that the year has not been up to standard in its business yield and there was a characteristic desire to write it down in history and to welcome the new year which is always expected to bring better and brighter days.

One of the dominate Christmas activities in Cameron are the charities. Fraternal and welfare workers were preparing for their usual visits to the homes of the underprivileged and have arranged Christmas trees and generally will bring the benefits of Christmas generosity to those less fortunate.

On the whole, the year was unpretentious. The City will show loss of a few business houses, but there have been gains otherwise. It is interesting to note there have been gains otherwise. It is interesting to note that a parallel climatic condition existed one year ago today. There was a severe drouth threatening at that time and again in 1939 rain is badly needed in the farm belt.

Weather forecasts indicate weather will be balmy for Christmas and there is no prospect for a white Christmas or for any substantial relief from the drouth which has prevailed for sometime. On the whole the people are accepting the situation as has been their custom and with fiath and fortitude are looking to the future.

DIES IN TEMPLE

Mrs. H. C. Vance, sister of E. H. Coffield of Cameron, died in Scott & White hospital in Temple this morning at 7 o'clock after a long and critical illness.

SATURDAY PREVIEW AND SUNDAY SHOW TOPS PRE-HOLIDAY ATTRACTIONS AT THE CAMERON

Joan Bennett, who has become even more alluring as a darked-tressed glamour girl, is cast in a light comedy role as the heroine of Hal Roach's new screen romance, "The Housekeeper's Daughter," which is scheduled for its initial showing on Dec. 23 and 24, at the Cameron Theatre thru United Artists release. Miss Bennett is co-starred with Adolphe Menjou in the new production, and their supporting cast reads a galaxy of Hollywood's best known celebrities.

Heading this group are handsome John Hubbard, one of the screen's newest discoveries, who gets his first big chance in "The Housekeeper's Daughter" as Miss Bennett's heart interest; Peggy Wood, who plays the role of Miss Bennet's mother, the comely housekeeper in the wealthy Randall family; Victor Mature, in the role of Joan's ex-boy friend; George E. Stone, portraying a pathetically incurable homicide; Donald Meek, cast as the managing editor of a metropolitan daily; Lilian Bond, who appears briefly as a famed Broadway butterfly; and William Gargan in the role of a screwy news photographer. Other well knowns in the cast include John Hymas, Leila Mc Intyre, Puis Albernii, Rosina Galli, Tom Dugan, Marc Lawrence and Gene Morgan.

Miss Bennett appears as a modern-day sophisticate who causes collective flutterings in the hearts of five gentlemen, while Menjou portrays an ace newspaperman whose reputation is dependent on a series of wacky accomplishments. Menjou, who has a system based in comic antic and hilarious pursuits, gets himself romantically invoveld with Peggy Wood and forgets to solve the great murder crime in the picture.

The direction of this merry melange of comedy and romance was in the hands of Hal Roach himself, and the screenplay for the production was jointly written by Rian James and Gordon Douglas. The picture is based on one of the nation's best sellers, the novel of the same name by Donald Henderson Clarke.

"IT WAS LIKE THIS"



"I know a lot of you little folks have been anxious about my forthcoming visit to your homes on Christmas Eve, but you see it was like this: The weather has been a bit rough and I have so many places to go on Christmas Eve, and I had to read all of your letters before I left home to see what you wanted, so I have finally started on my way from the land of ice and snow where all of the pretty toys are made. I'll be seeing you."

Santa Host to Thousands With Citizens Bank as Headquarters

Santa Claus, resourceful and responsive to hospitality has enlarged upon the display of the wonders of his white kingdom where the beautiful northern lights play on snow scene to make a colorful panorama and for more than two weeks has been host to thousands of children and people of all ages at Citizens National Bank in Cameron.

When Santa Claus opened his wonder land at Citizens National Bank in December 1938, few realized that anything could surpass the display which was at that time making considerable progress over previous decorations in the bank, achieved each year at great expense and time, for the entertainment of the people. The decorations for 1939 are much more elaborate and sufficiently impressive to attract one of the nation's largest news reel producers, and so Cameron again forges to the front and leading the vanguard in the spirit of Christmas in the Citizens National Bank.

The warm hospitality accorded Santa Claus since the beginning of these annual Christmas receptions to the public has encouraged him to bring each year more and more of the beautiful things that go to make up the engaging story of the traditions of St. Nicholas.

Already thousands of visitors from nearby counties and from all sections of Texas as well as outlying states, have come to Cameron to see these decorations, declared to be unique in all America.

The film made by Fox Movietone of these decorations, including the personnel of the bank and its president, Oxsheer Smith, has been released and will be shown in theatres throughout American. It will be shown in Cameron Thursday and Friday at the Cameron Theatre.

The genius to conceive and to carry out in masterful detail production of this now nationally famous display belongs to Mr. and Mrs. Lester Glass, of Glass The Florist. For more than two months prior to the opening of the display, they had worked to make the material and to arrange and plan these decorations.

The decorations of 1939 differ considerably from those of 1938. In the vast panorama of the Christmas spectacle this year is included a

(Continued on page 4)

FIRST NATIONAL BANK ROUNDS OUT 50 YEARS OF SERVICE HERE

During 1939 the City of Cameron had occasion to take time out for well deserved tribute to venteran and honored business men in their institutions reaching the half-century mark in service to the community .

Among the more prominent business institutions to merit this half-century esteem was the First National Bank, which completed its 50th year of banking service to the people of Cameron and this section of Texas.

A detailed history of this old bank, first to be established in Cameron, was published in an edition of the Cameron Herald early this fall.

On the eve of Christmas H. M. Hefley, president of the First National Bank, and those associated with him in directing its affairs, were still receiving from friends and the many who appreciate the contribution this bank has made to the progress of the community, congratulations and commendations for a job well done.

Colorful decorations are to be seen in the lobby of this old bank now making its usual gesture of Good Will and engendering the spirit of Christmas to facilitate a better understanding of the Good Neighbor policy and to reassure its patrons with a hopeful outlook for the future.

First National Bank has a colorful history embracing a romantic period in the history of Texas. Its founder, the late John M. Hefley, cast his lot with early day Texans and his vision for the future has been fruitfully multiplied in the strength and security of First National Bank which in its 50th year is a tower of inspiration to business men, and congratulations are in order over its achievements and the arrival at the half-century mark of helpful banking.

Wm. POWELL MYRNA LOY In CHRITTMAS DAY PICTURE

William Powell and Myrna Loy, long hailed as the screen's most popular "Mr. and Mrs." team, come to the Cameron Theatre starting Christmas Day in "Another Thin Man," third of the scintillating detective series which has swept the nation with a shower of laughs.

Like its famous predecessors, "The Thin man" and "After the Thin Man" combines a puzzling and intriguing murder mystery with the happy, gay and sometimes hectic married life of Nick and Nora Charles, the detective pair whom Powell and Miss Loy created so delightfully in the first picture of the series.

The picture takes Nick and Nora to New York for a holiday trip and with them comes Asta, the waggisn wire-haired terrier, who contributed

(continued on page four)

Geo. A. Thomas & Sons Celebrating Golden Anniversary—50 Years in Business in Cameron

Blending with the colorful holiday spirit is the year's climax of tribute to pioneers in business in the golden anniversary celebration of Geo. A. Thomas & Sons, now rounding out their 50th year in the drug business in Cameron.

Fifty years ago this store was estblished by the late Geo. A. Thomas, a native of London, England. Through the years this drug store has held front rank with the more substantial business institutions of the community and is was re-assuring as the old year was rapidly drawing to a close, to read with inspiration the record made by this store and its example of faith in the future was encouraging to others as 1940 was soon to be ushreed in.

Monta and Rush A. Thomas have enjoyed continuous congratulations to say nothing of the splendid patronage during the pre-holiday buying season and the store has been host to hundreds of people who came in to express their Good Will and to wish for the old store a happy voyage on to the century mark.

There is something definitely encouraging in the example of a business institution that has successfully weathered the storms of fifty years. The fact that this store announced its golden anniversary has added a note of cheer and confidence to the business structure of Cameron which has just passed one of the less profitable financial years in the past decade.

In celebration of Christmas in Cameron, Geo. A. Thomas & Sons are making a fine contribution to the spirit of the season and especially during the next few days this store will experience much more in the way of tribute for its fine reocrd.

Graf Spee Commander is Buried in Buenos Aires

The body of Captain Hans Langsdorff will be buried in Buenos Aires and on the casket of the nazi naval hero will be a massive wreath of flowers, and on that wreath is the name of Adolf Hitler.

The captain of the ill-fated Admiral Graf Spee, who took his own life, revealed in a letter shortly before he shot himself, that his quarrel with Hitler had led him to find a way out by suicide.

The body is lying in state in the Arsenal of the Argentine Navy in Buenos Aires. On the wreath were these words, "From Adolf Hitler."

After a week of violent warfare at sea in which the Germans lost heavily and air fighting in Europe which the British lost heavily, there was a lull today in the theatre of wor, with Adolf Hitler going to his mountain retreat at Berchtesgaden spend the holidays.

The Soviet air fleet continued to bomb Finnish towns.

Yuletide Shower

By Elizabeth Eastman

"I WISH we could do something exciting — something different at Christmas." Peggy looked out at the winter landscape as she spoke.

"For instance?" Vivian Clark glanced up from the magazine.

"Something like making someone terribly, tremendously happy." Peggy came closer to her sister as she answered, and Vivian saw that she was very much in earnest.

"I've been thinking," Peggy went on, "how wonderful it would be to bring something thrilling — something unforgettable—into someone's life. I don't mean like helping with the baskets and the entertainments at the church; we've always done that; but a sort of special something, for one particular person."

For a minute youthful voices surrendered to silence. The gay little clock on the dresser made audible sound. Suddenly Peggy jumped to her feet. "I've thought of something!" she cried breathlessly, "something really different! You know Sara Werby—she's been an invalid for 10 years—shut in from the world except for a few friends who run in every now and then."

"But what can we do for her? We do visit her occasionally, and have always taken her a little Christmas gift. You know she's much too proud to accept charity."

"Who's talking of charity? What I have in mind is something that will just thrill her. I'm going to write to Mona Muir—you know, she runs that department on the Star—and I'm going to tell her how wonderful Sara has been, and ask a card shower for her."

Vivian whistled through her teeth. "Well, that is a grand idea, Peggy. I know she'll be thrilled."

"She's bound to be! Think of the postman stopping with loads and loads of mail every day." Peggy's blue eyes were dancing.

"But suppose people don't write? You know how busy everyone is at Christmas." Vivian's face reflected the doubt in her words.

"But they will write," Peggy's voice was emphatic. "I'm going to hold the thought that Sara Werby will be just swamped with mail."

TOGETHER they penned the letter to Mona Muir on the big city paper. Later, between snatches of shopping, they discussed the possible number of cards and letters that would be delivered at the little cottage on Bank street. They both seemed to be more concerned



"I've thought of something!" she cried breathlessly.

with what Sara Werby was going to receive than about what they themselves were going to get.

"It's funny how doing something for others gets a hold of you," Vivian said one day; "I wasn't nearly as enthusiastic as you at first, Peggy; now I believe I'm even more eager."

But their real happiness came on Christmas eve when they stood by Sara Werby's bed and saw the radiance upon her face. Stacks of letters, cards, and packages were piled everywhere, with postmarks from almost every state in the Union.

"It's the most thrilling thing that ever happened in my life," Sara told them. "I never knew there were so many wonderful people in the world. It will take me weeks and weeks to answer them all. but it's going to be loads of fun." Her brown eyes sparkled like a girl's.

"I imagine some of them will develop into lasting friends," Peggy ventured. "Vivian and I are so happy about it all—in fact, I think we're just about as excited as you are."

"You're pretty happy then," Sara Werby whispered softly, "for I don't believe there is anyone—anywhere—who is going to have a more thrilling Christmas than mine."

Outdoor Christmas Trees

Outdoor Christmas trees are not new. When in Alsace the folk there will tell you of St. Florentine, who centuries ago went out into the woods at Christmas time and placed lights, probably candles, on the trees.

A Straw for Remembrance

Reminding gay celebrants of the poverty of the Christ Child, Christmas feasts in Poland always have a piece of straw sticking out from under the dining table cloth.

NEAR EASTERN ARMY OF 500,000 IS UNDER WAY?

An Allied-Turkish army of 500,000 men under the command of the famous French General, Weigand, was reported today under formation as result of a secret military pact between England, France and Turkey.

Although no authoritative announcement has been made, it was generally regarded in European capitals that Russia must be dealt with.

The new army would operate off the Turkish border to ward off an invasion by Russia of Turkey and protect the Mediterranean Sea from Soviet influence.

In the harbor at Montevideo the German pocket battle ship Graf Spee was being overhauled at a frantic rate by her crew. The Germans were unable to obtain help from labor at the harbor and are being forced to make their own repairs on the badly damaged ship.

There were every indication to believe that the Graf Spee would make a break for liberty shortly. British war ships have been reinforced and there was a broadcast at noon today which said that possibly one or two more German battleships were steaming to the assistance of the Graf Spee and that a forthcoming naval battle would be fought.

Russia was closing in on Finnish troops and making considerable progress today and a representative of the Finnish government sometime during the afternoon will broadcast an appeal to Molotoff, the Russian foreign minister, asking for a mediation for settlement of war.

Mrs. Irwin Conway of Bryan was a Saturday visitor in Cameron, a guest of her mother, Mrs. T. C. Copus.

J. R. Browder, Thorndale, Chevrolet Master Sedan.

Begin the New Year Right

Subscribe for The Cameron Herald While Low Holiday Rates are in Effect!

52 Issues 50c

2 Years 85c

Negro Is arrested On Burglary Charge

Two burglaries were solved on Thursday with the arrest of Ernest Comer, negro, taken into custody at Caldwell Thursday by Deputy Sheriff Clarence McCall.

Suspicion was directed to Comer when a brace and bit, used in the burglary of the A. E. Hensel grocery in Burlington, November 16, and again in the burglary of the Bart Cayhill grocery in Burlington on the night of December 12, was found in a tool shed on the farm of Ray O'Neil! where the negro lived. The negro drilled a hole through the floor to gain entrance to the buildings in both burglaries, Deputy McCall said.

Mr. McCall and Constable Carl Marburger went to the negro's home where a supply of groceries were found stored in a mattress. Deputy McCall said in the mattress were numberous kinds of canned goods and two sacks of flour. In a paste board box beneath fruit jars was a supply of bacon and other articles including candy, fruit and nuts. Only 96 cents were taken from the cash drawer of the Hensel grocery and a few pennies taken form the Cayhill store.

Comer was placed in jail here where he faces two burglary charges.

Chas. E. Scheibing, Rockdale, Mercury Town Sedan.

Fox Movietone Picture of Citizens Bank on Screen Here Thursday and Friday

The now nationally famous Christmas decorations in Citizens National Bank for which Fox Movietone out of Chicago sent a crew to this city to obtain, will be shown on the screen of the Cameron Theatre Thursday and Friday, December 21 and 22, it was announced this morning by Stanley Swift, owner of the theatre.

The Fox Movietone interests sent a delegation of photographers and technicians to the bank on Sunday, December 10 and spent almost a half day making this film.

Details of what the production will show were printed in the Cameron Daily Herald and the Cameron Weekly Herald. In addition to Oxsheer Smith, president of the bank, who each year has brought about these unsual decorations, the film will feature a number of employees of the bank and others who were in the lobby at the time the camera man took over.

It is doubly fortunate for patrons of the Cameron Theatre that on Thursday and Friday, the regular screen bill is featuring Franchot Tone and Ann Sotthern in "Fast and Furious" one of the greatest pictures to be released during the exceptional production period of 1939.

City Salaries

(continued from page 1)

taxes existed before Mr. Wallace took office.

The records will show that one former city attorney received approximately $1,000 in a single month. and that another received as high as $600 in a single month. The amounts paid for collection of delinquent taxes varies, but on the whole it has been a fat source of income to city attorneys, because the city government for years allowed the city attorney ten per cent on taxes paid, regardless of whether suit was instituted or efforts were made to collect them.

The city government, according to Mr. McDermott, believes that these economies put in to effect, will greatly decrease the outlay for administrative purposes.



FOR A

MERRY CHRISTMAS

AND A SUCCESSFUL ONE

Say it with Good Things to Eat.
And Here is the place to buy them.

For your special convenience and to help you with your Christmas food shopping, we have stocked our store heavily with Christmas merchandise.

Christmas Fruits

We have a large stock of selected fruits at prices you can afford to pay.

There is no time of the year when fruits are so necessary as Christmas.

Christmas Vegetables

Items in vegetables so necessary to the preparation of your Christmas dinner will be found on our vegetable counter. We have been very careful to select better quality vegetables for our Christmas food buyers.

In The Market

Our market is featuring Turkeys, Fryers, Bakers and Hens.

Dressed or on foot as you desire them.

Our Market is featuring all kinds of Meats.

Don't forget to visit our store because wou will find everything in the way of Fruits, Meats, Turkeys, Fryers, Bakers and Hens.

Excel Market & Grocery

ESSLINGER & KILLEN. PHONES 112-113



To Our Friends In Business

The opportunity to express at this happy season of the year our gratitude to those of our friends and customers in business for their many favors in 1939, gives us opportunity also, to say that we are looking forward to the new year in the hope of serving you again.

Our Best Wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year are extended to one and all and we trust that Good Health, Happiness and Prosperity may be the controlling events of your destiny in the New Year.

McLane Company



CAMERON THEATRE JANUARY 1 & 2



To the People of Cameron

I have much for which to be thankful when I consider the opportunities that have come to me to be of service to the people of Cameron, and as I extend these Sincere Greetings to you for you a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year, I want to take this occasion to thank the people of Cameron for the confidence implied by my service in this post of duty. I trust that all of the good fortunes which I know the good people deserve, shall be their portion in the New Year and that all the blessings of a Happy Chrismas Time will be yours.

CITY ATTORNEY

W. C. Wallace

Christmas Joy

The happy Christmas Season is here. Its music, its gladness and its inspiration thrills our hearts and fills them with joy. And what is the cause of it all? The wonderful BABE OF BETHLEHEM has brought it all:

"There's a tumult of Joy
O'er the wonderous Birth."

The joy of the angels, shepherrs and Wise Men of old is filling the hearts of men, women and children of today as of all times the CHRIST-CHILD was born for His birth is to bring joy "to all people." The message of the angel on that first Christmas Eve never grows old but always creates anew the blessed joy of Christmas: "Fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ, the Lord."

Christmas turns our hearts and thoughts to GOD. The coming of the Christ was God's gift to us. "For God so loved the world, that He gave His only-begotten Son." O wonderous love! Behold God's love embodied in the virgin mother's holy Child. Behold the unspeakable great love of our heavenly Father, who spared not His own Son, but gave Him up for us all and sent Him into this world of sin, to redeem the lost human race and make us all children of God again with and through Him. Behold the unspeakable love of God's eternal SON, who came into our flesh to seek and to save that which was lost, even you and me! O let us THANK HIM for His redeeming unfathomable love, and love Him again who first loved us!

And Christmas turns our hearts and thoughts to OTHERS. Our hearts should go out in tender affection to all mankind; for it was for others that the Christ-Child came. We should learn to think tenderly and compassionately of others because Christ thought tenderly and compassionately of His fellowmen. He came to give His life for others; He showed His love and mercy to all, even to those who rejected it. From Him we must learn to love all our neighbors in the world as we should love them. Especially should we show our love at this happy Season to those in any need, as Jesus would have us do. Only when the love of HIM whose Birth the angel announced to the sheperds fills the hearts of men everywhere, will joy come into human lives; then will men cease to hate and envy and kill and do all manner of evil; ;then will fear and distrust and human malice give way to divine love, and heavenly peace and sublime joy will reign supreme. As men learn to glorify God for His Great Christmas Gift, sent to the world in His dear Son in Bethlehem, good-will toward men and among men will abound.

And therefore Christmas should turn our hearts and thoughts to the CHURCH. Hhere we have heard of the Christ-Child and His love for us; and through the church we have been blessed in our hearts and in our homes, in our work as individuals and as a nation; through the Church the blessings of the Babe of Bethlehem have come uto us and the world. And through the work of the Church, He desires to bring His blessings ever more on earth. Let us show our love and devotion and thankfulness for the Christ-Child's love to us by greater love and devotion and faithfulness to His church. The church is HIS church; in it we are to be His own, who has redeemed us from sin and eternal death by His Birth, Life, Death and Resurrection, and has made us His brethren and children of God. As such we are heirs of all of God's blessings and have eternal life and salvation. Through His church He proclaims His great salvation unto us and would have it proclaimed unto all the world. Through faith the love of Christ becomes our own, and we shall be instrumental in bringing it to others. You and I shall show our love and gratitude to the Christ-Child by faithfully an joyfully furthering His churche's great mission in the world, so that the Joy of Christmas may grow and abound in earth and heaven.

May the Holy Christ-Chlid, born some 1939 years ago in Bethlehem of Judea, **be born anew this Christmas Season in the hearts of men and women and children everywhere**; and may we all join in singing with the angels o'er Bethlehem field that beautiful first Christmas song:

"Glory to God in the Highest,
and on Earth Peace,
Good-Will Toward Men."

Wishing you all a merry, joyful Christmas.

A. E. Flathmann, Pastor.
Hope Lutheran Church,
Buckholts, Texas.

HOPE LUTHERAN CHURCH
Buckholts, Texas
A E. Flathmann, Pastor. Phone 14

* * *

CHRISTMAS SERVICES, 1939.

Next Sunday, December 24th.

In the Sunday School hour, at 9:30 a. m., English.

German Festival Service and Holy Communion at 10:30 a. m.

Christmas Program by the Sunday School and Choir, English, on Christmas Eve at 7:00 p. m., Dec. 24th.

Everyone cordially invited to celebrate with us the Birth of the Holy Christ-Child this Holy Night. Come, you are welcome!

* * *

"Unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Savior which is Christ, the Lord."

Blessed are they that hear the Word of God and keep it.

CHURCH NOTICE

Sunday, December 24, at the Ben Arnold Methodist Church, the pastor, Rev. Elwood Birkelbach will preach on the subject "Three Strangers." Sunday school will begin at 10 o'clock and preaching service at 11. There will be no evening service.

Hitler's Toys Outsold By Chamberlain Dolls

Neville Chamberlain-with-an-umbrella, the "appeasement" prime minister who claims to have kept Europe out of war last year, has become such a popular toy with British youngsters that the German toymakers, whose peace he "preserved," are griping. The Reich's doll manufacturers claim their exports to London have collapsed because Mr. Chamberlain-with-an-umbrella is the No. 1 favorite toy on the British isles. Many other "men of destiny" have been made into dolls this year.



Joyous Christmas Was Frowned on By Early Settlers

The joy and singing now associated with Christmas was once forbidden by ultra-pious churchmen of Puritan England. Their disciples who founded New England carried the same repressions for many generations.

In the middle ages Christmas became the greatest of festivals, celebrated with fetes, nativity plays and general jollity. Many of our rollicking carols date back to this gay period of yule rejoicing.

Such pomp and merriment marked the Christmas of Shakespeare's England, when a 12-day festive period was observed. Work was abandoned and young and old gave themselves over to merrymaking.

The Puritans frowned upon the pleasures of the season, however, so in 1644 Parliament prohibited any festivities and ordered the day kept as a fast.

Herman Bomer spent the week end in Taylor.



Czech Talking Picture
"Studentska Mama"
Excellent Comedy with the well known Star
A. Nedosinska
In leading role
Strand Theatre, Rogers
WEDNESDAY, Dec. 26
Starting at 6:30 p. m.

NEWS FROM MINERVA

J. A. Hester of Thorndale and Mrs. Inez Wade of Rockdale were married on Saturday evening, December 16, at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wallace, with the Rev. R. F. Stewart, pastor of the local Methodist Church, performing the ceremony. The couple was attended by Mr. and Mrs. Buddy Stigall of Thorndale, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Lamb, Charlie Dockall and the bride's mother, Mrs. Homer Brown and sister, Edith and little grand daughter, Elisa Loy Wade of Rockdale. After the ceremony the bridal party was invited into the dining room, which was beautiful in Christmas decorations and white chrysanthemums, where refreshments were served. Miss Jennie Cone was also a member of the party. Mrs. Hester is well known in Rockdale where she operates a beauty shop and Mr. Hester has been in the employ of the Marvel Welis Inc., at Thonrndale for the past ten years. They have the best wishes of a host of friends for a happy married life.

Miss Norma Jean Currey has been ill during the past week.

Pierce Tomerlin of Randolph Field, San Antonio, spent several days of this week with home folks.

Miss Gena Sanders of Austin visited in the Charlie Trotter home for the week end.

Mrs. D. C. Richards and son, Jerry and Mrs. L. V. Richards spent Wednesday at Sandow.

Miss Eloise Dyer of Houston is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Dyer.

Denton House made a business trip to Fort Worth and Withita Falls, last Tuesday. He was accompanied by G. C. Lucas, who visited the M. Johnson Poultry Ranch at Bowie.

The members of the Young People's Department were entertained with a Christmas social at the home of their sponsor, Mrs. Eddie Bryant, on Thursday evening when the girls were hosts to the boys of the department, who defeated them in an attendance contest. A series of lively games were enjoyed after which the gifts from the tree were distributed. Refreshments of sandwiches, cake and cocoa were served the group.

Mrs. Robert Currey and daughter, Kathleen, visited Mr. and Mr. W. C. Scott in Austin last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. York spent the week end in Austin.

Mrs. J. L. Hurry visited her mother, Mrs. R. Mullinix at Buckholts Thursday.

Mrs. Lettie Riggs of Austin is visiting Mrs. Tennie McClellan.

Lucian Reed was a business visitor in Dallas, Friday.

A Christmas program and tree will be held at the local school on Thursday evening. Classes will be dismissed on Friday afternoon, Dec. 22, for the Christmas holidays and will be resumed on Monday, Jan. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Denton House and little daughter, Sandrea, Jean, spent the week end with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Grover House, at Junction.

Jim Pirtle of Randlett, Okla., visited Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Bryant on Wednesday and was accompanied home by the latter, who will spent the holidas with relatives.

Miss Willie B. Isaacs of New Salem was a guest of her brother in law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. York, on Sunday.

Mrs. Charlie Trotter was hostess for a party last Thursday evening, for her sons, Charles Hickman, whose birthday was Sunday, December 17, and Billie, whose birthday falls on January 1. After a series of games, which were directed by Charles Hickman, the beautiful birthday cake, cookies and punch were served to 17 guests. Mr. and Mrs. Bryan McDonald and Mrs. Robert Currey were also guests for the occasion.

Annual Christmas Eve Service at Episcopal Church Sunday, Dec. 24

As is the annual custom, First Episcopal Church of Cameron will this year have its midnight service on Christmas eve, it was announced here by Rev. J. P. Love, pastor.

The service will be held on Sunday evening, December 24, at 11 o'clock. The choir from the First Christiam Church will direct the music for the evening wich includes favorite hymns and Christmas carols.

Rev. Love will deliver a short and appropriate sermon with services closing shortly after midnght. People of the various churches and the public at large is cordially invited to attend this service. The service will begin at 11 o'clock instead of 11:30 as has been the custom for the past few years in order that the congregation will be dismissed earlier.

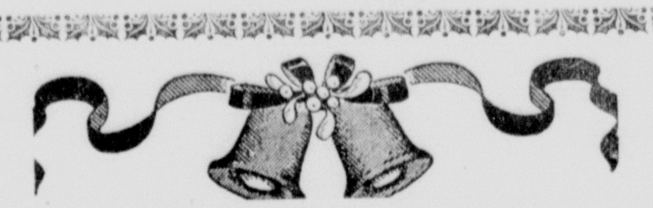
Mrs. Frank Barrett and Mrs. Della Barrett were Cameron shoppers Wednesday afternoon.

Sincere Greetings



to my policy owners and friends, whose patronage and faith make our dwelling here a contant joy.

S. E. BROGDON
REPRESENTING
SOUTHWESTERN LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY

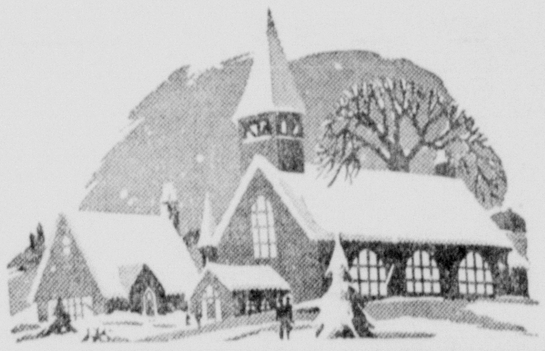


SINCERE GREETINGS

During 1939 my professional contracts afforded me an opportunity to serve in a number of outstanding achievements in the progress of our city and county, and I am greatful for the memory of so many who favored me and made my work so pleasant.

In the spirit of the happy season of Christmas, I send my sincere greetings trusting that the full measure of enjoyment incident to this period of the year may be the portion of each of you. In the New Year I trust that you may be happy and that Good Fortune may be yours and we may see many more eventful years together in the common cause of progress.

J. E. JOHNSON, Architect



To my Friends and Patrons

I have much for which to be thankful as the old year comes to a close.

When I think of the friends and customers who made my progress possible, I am deeply grateful and I wish it were possible, for me to tell each one personally of my sincere feeling of gratitude.

Opportunities came to me to serve many, for which I am thankful. I am looking forward to the New Year with the hope of serving you again with Texaco products and Goodrich Silvertown Tires.

Our station is grateful for the increased number who bought Goodrich tires and for all of those who found Texaco products useful and profitable, I hope that you are happy at Christmas and enjoying all of the blessings of this Happy Season, and in the New Year the things you so well deserve, I trust you may have, together with Peace, Good Health and Prosperity.

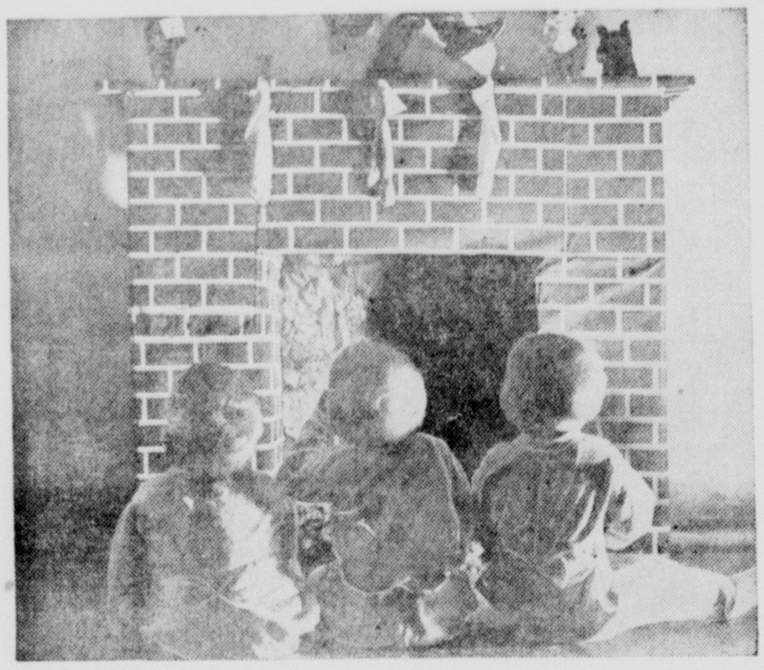
W. A. L. ROBINSON

STATION NO. 1. PHONE 675.
STATION NO. 2. PHONE 145.

CHRISTMAS CROSS-INDEXED

COUNTRY	SANTA CLAUS	MERRY CHRISTMAS	HAPPY NEW YEAR
FRANCE	Pere Noel	Joyeux Noel!	Bonne Annee!
SPAIN	Three Wise Men: Melchior, Gaspar and Baltazar	Feliz Pascuas	Feliz Ano Nuevo!
ITALY	La Befana	Buon Natale	Buon Capo d'Anno
SWEDEN	Jultomte	God Jul	Got Nytt Ar
NORWAY	Julenissen	Gladlig Jul	Godt Nytt Aar
GERMANY	Sankt Nicholaus	Froehliche Weihnachten	Ein Gluecklicches Neues Jahr
HOLLAND	Sint Nicolaas	Pleizierig Kerstfeest	Gelukkig Nieuwjaar

Well . . . What's Holdin' Him Up?



All ready for bed, these inquisitive young men don't believe what most boys and girls know—that Santa Claus is not only a very busy fellow but that he usually comes when nobody's watching.

Bank Decoration

(continued from page 1)

church, choir boys that sing Christmas carols, a moving skyline, and northern lights much as little children are told of the night before Christmas when all through the house there is stillness and eager anticipation of the coming of the giver of gifts.

It is interesting to note that Mrs. Glass made the reindeer hitched to Santa's sled and also made the costumes, built the church, and to give the realistic touch to the scene, fashioned an iglo which is to be seen in the left distance of the moving scene of the snow lands of Santa Claus.

The figure of Santa Claus is ten feet high and the reindeer are life size. Santa is emerging from Toy land which is represented by an iglo, and his massive sled is filled with toys for the children. The reindeer are moving swiftly across a landscape of white snow over a hill and turning sharply, the reindeer are dashing up to the door of the chapel. At the extreme right of the scene are three choir boys. In their left hands are burning candles and in their right hands are hymn books. These figures were fashioned of wax and are so realistic that one gets the impression they are actually alive and singing beautiful carols.

The trees in the foreground are realistic, in fact, no artist could more effectively paint the scene that so aptly depicts the realm from which Santa Claus hails. In the far background is a skyline and across it a light. Moving lights were installed to produce the effects of the Aurora Borealis or Northern Lights. The scene is made more realistic by the use of spun glass to cover the landscape, and trees are sprayed with an especially prepared material to achieve the desired effect.

Surpassing the decorations of 1938 which also created statewide attention, electrical equipment was installed by Mr. and Mrs. Glass and the reindeer are running, the electrical motor being so installed as to make them mechanical. Santa Claus is also moving. His hands are busy with the reins and one can almost hear him say, "Now Dasher, now Dancer, now Prancer and Blixen, on Comet, on Cupid, on Dunder and Blitzen."

Music has been arranged by electrical control and at stated intervals the choir boys raise their hymn books and begin singing carols. A selection of twenty carols representing world famous choirs have been provided for the music in this dispaly.

Thousands of school children have visited the lobby of the bank and Mr. Smith has been both a genial and obliging host, entertaining many delegations, notably children from the nursery schools in Cameron to whom he gave an apple each.

The bank is open evenings and is nearly always crowded, people coming from miles around. On Monday night of this week, more than one hundred cars from out of the county were observed drawing up at intervals at the bank, their occupants going in for a view of this Christmas scene which now becomes historic because it has attracted nationwide attention and is being shown on the screens of American theatres.

Mr. and Mrs. Glass, Cameron florists, are receiving wide acclaim not only for the achievement in Citizens National Bank decorations, but for their expert knowledge of such things and the service they give from their flower shop in Cameron.

Christmas Picture

(continued from page one)

so much mirth to the first two pictures. Also with them is a Thin Man, Jr., the new and very small son of the 'Thin Man" pair, played by the baby screen find of the year, 8 months old William Poulsen.

Once in New York, their holiday plans are blasted when Col. Burr MacFay financal adviser to Nora, is mysteriously slain on his Long Island estate. Nick takes a hand in the investigation of the case and even Nora's curiosity gets the better of her and she attempts to help Nick in his detecting. Between exhanging characteristic "Thin Man" banter with Nora, rescuing her from New York night-spot dives and overseeing a hilarious baby party given in honor of Nickie, Jr., by his underworld friend, Nick deduces his way to the killer and traps the criminal in typical Nick Charles fashion.

TO SANTA CLAUS

I am a little girl two years old, and I have been a real good little girl. I want you to bring me a kiddie cart, a tooth brush and a tick tock watch. I got me a nice doll a few weeks ago. Please fill my stocking with candy, fruit and nuts. I have a little baby brother, but he is too small this Christmas for you to bring him any toys. If you have some nice socks or blankets, you might leave him some. I would thank you so much. My dear friend is sick and she is writing this for me.

I love you Santa,
Lois Mae Harbour.

Double Attraction At Cameron Theatre

The Fox Movietone reel of Citizens National Bank's Christmas decorations was received in Cameron this morning and had been run early in the day for a test, and will be seen for the first time by the public at the matinee this afternoon.

Topping the screen attraction is "Fast and Furious" with Franchot Tone and Ann Sothern, one of the big time pictures of the year.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Sunday, December 24th, Morning Prayer and Sermon at 11 o'clock.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES

'Christian Science" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon which will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday Dec. 24. .

The Golden Text is: ',Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem: for the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem" (Isaiah.)

PAGEANT

A candle-light pageant "The Light Goes Out" was presented at the First Methodist Church, Sunday, Dec. 17, from 6 to 6:45 p. m. by the NYA Girls Resident Center of Cameron.

As each member of the congregation entered, they were given a small candle which was lighted by four angels after the lights had been turned off.

Christmas carols were played softly on the organ by Miss Nelta Dierr, during the entire program.

This was a most impressive pageant due to its religious nature and simple beauty. "The Light of the World," represented by a large candle was used to illuminate small candles in the congregation symbolizing the lodging of the Light of the World in the hearts of the people in this community.

The following girls participated in the progam: Viola Harp, Dena Burns, Audrey Cargill, Bernice Cargill, Edna Harp, Olla Finch, Grace Cummings Hazel Douglas, Oda Fay Cooper, Winnie Bailey, Pearl Moody, Letha Brown, Cherry D. Pairett and Winnie Walker.

Miss Rose Rischar is completing the making over of her new home in East Cameron recently purchased, and expects to move in around the first of the new year. She and her brother, Dr. Rischar have had as recent guests their brother, Ernest Rischar of Chicago, who left for his home Tuesday afternoon.

ROTARIANS HOST TO CAMERON FIREMEN

The second annual banquet tendered Cameron Firemen by the Cameron Rotary Club was held here Tuesday evening in the banquet hall of the Moore Cafe with thirty-five local firemen and a number of distinguished guests in attendance.

Olin Culberson of Austin, Secretary of the Texas Firemen's and Firemarshal's Association, and past president of his home town Rotary club, was principal speaker for the evening. Mr. Culberson, who is World War Veteran, concluded his address in which he praised the services of volunteer firemen, with and apt statement that the world today was threatened with the fires of war to end in destruction of civilization and made an earnest plea for all to help prevent it from spreading to our own land.

The banquet hall was effectively decorated in gay gestive colors of the Christmas season by Mr. and Mrs. Lester Glass, local florists. P. W. Davis delivered the welcoming address and John A. Smith, president of the Cameron Fire Department, responded. Mrs. Eveyln Koepf gave two tap-dance numbers accompanied by Miss Mary Ellen Manning on the piano. Roy Weems gave a short talk revealing the fact that there were eight firemen present who had served in this capacity for over twenty years.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS REGULAR MEETING POSTPONED

J. M. McLean of the Knights of Pythias Lodge said today that children listed on the Christmas Cheer work of this lodge had been visited and if there were others, the committee might be contacted by calling Mrs. J. M. McLean at telephone No. 765.

The regular meeting of the lodge on next Monday night has been postponed as it falls on Cnritsmas Day. At the last meeting the Rank of Page was conferred on Ray Westbrook and the following were elected to membership in the lodge: Eugene Lane Muse, Alvin D. Matula and Joe B. Fikes.

On Monday January 1, rank work will be conferred.

A, W. Boyd of Minerva, 92 year old pioneer resident of Milam county, was in Cameron on Wednesday visiting with friends

Henry Moore of Thorndale, a former county commissioner, was in Cameron Wednesday

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Wonoreck and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown of San Angelo visted in Cameron Tuesday.

Miss Virginia Weems, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Owen Weems was one of five girls chosen in a beauty contest of the student body at Lon Morris College of Jacksonville.

Nat B. Wofford of Port Arthur will arrive in Cameron Friday night to visit his mother, Mrs. Hallie Jones Wofford during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Boecker of Ben Arnold, were holiday shoppers in Cameron the first of the week.

Woodrow Lowe is in Houston taking Business Administration at the Draughan's Commercial College. His brother Rex Lowe is a student at Texas-Tech College in Lubbock specializing in Spanish.

SCHOOL DISMISS FOR HOLIDAYS THURSDAY

Cameron schools will be dismissed Thursday afternoon, December 21, for the Christmas holidays and will not resume studies until Tuesday, Jan. 2, 1940, it was announced.

Public Entertainments

DANCE
At Burlington Hall
Tuesday Night, Dec. 26.
Music by
BLUE JACKETS
Admission 40c; Ladies Free.

Begin the New Year Right

Subscribe for
The Cameron Herald
While Low Holiday
Rates are in
Effect!

52 Issues 50c
2 Years 85c



SEASONS GREETINGS
From The Distributors of
Falstaff
BEER
The Choicest Product of the Brewers Art
CAMERON FRUIT & GROCERY CO.

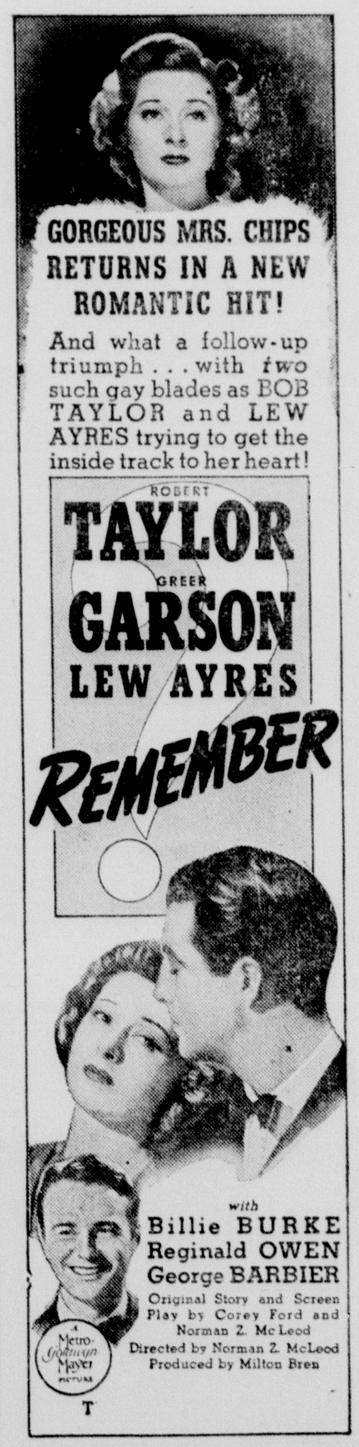
WANTED
1938 government loan cotton. I cas buy your equity in your government loan cotton. See me before selling.
F. C. FAHRENDORF
Cotton Buyer.

COMPLETE LINE FIRE WORKS
(Fresh Stock)
Large and Complete Line of Christmas Gifts
Laake Drug Store SANTA FE TOWN

Shoppers Reminders

CRANBERRY SAUCE—
17 ounce can 15c
TURKEYS—
Good Selection, Price ..... ???
HENS—
Big and Fat, pound 12c
EGGS—
Fancy Fresh, Dozen 17c
HAMS—
Half or Whole, pound 23c
SLICED BACON—
Sugar Cured, pound 15c
LETTUCE—
Big Christmas size, Head 7c
CELERY—
Jumbo, Bleached ..... 9c to 14c

GREEN & BOEDEKER
Phones 93 and 94. Cameron, Texas



CAMERON THEATRE
JANUARY 1 AND 2



WHEN I GROW UP

I want strong, straight bones and bright teeth. I want lots of pep so I can play with the other fellows. Mother feels the same way that I do—that's why she gives me FOSTER'S Milk every day. Now I don't know much about vitamins (or how to spell 'em)—but mother says FOSTER'S is just full of the essential health-promoting vitamins I need. I don't see how any body could be without it!

Delivered or at Your Favorite Store.

FOSTERS DAIRY
Phone 9017 for Immediate Delivery.
CAMERON, ... TEXAS

Personal Mention

Miss Nell Block who has been Director of Central Texas Young Peoples Presbytery for Central Texas, and has visited in Cameron a number of times completed her work this week and resigned her position and will become the bride of Rev. Martin Singleton of Austin, Friday afternoon, Dec 22 at the University Presbyterian Church, Austin, at five o'clock, with the Rev. A. B. Byeres reading the ring ceremony. After a short wedding trip they will make their home in Austin. Miss Block has made many friends in and around Cameron the last few years who wish for her a happy wedded life.

Amil Kohutek of Lamesa is spending Christmas holidays in Cameron visiting friends and relatives.

Rev. Elwood Birkelbach of Ben Arnold was a Cameron visitor Saturday morning and renewed his subscrition to the Herald for another year.

Rev. and Mrs. J. P. Love returned this week from a visit with their son and daughter and visited their new grand baby, in Ill.

Mrs. W. P. McCall and Mrs. Kim Majors attended the Christmas party held in Waco last Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Clark are expecting their son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Billie Clark of Houston, for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dossett of Waco visited his aunt, Mrs. W. H. Henley, Tuesday evening.

Mrs. George Childress, Jr., was a delightful hostess to the Tuesday Bridge Club at her home on East 27th street. Following a series of games, the hostess regailed her guests with a dainty refreshment course.

Miss Aetna Smith has returned from a few days visit to Dallas.

Johnnie Olbrich of Burlington transacted business in Cameron Wednesday.

Jim Jones of Big Lump made a business trip to Cameron Wednesday.

Mrs. Janie Pickens of Thorndale was a Cameron shopper Wednesday.

S. W. Calloway, old age assistance investigator of Rockdale, was in Cameron on business Wednesday.

R. E. Krall made a business visit to Cameron Wednesday.

Creeping Juniper, a low unique evergreen, will add attrativeness to the Ben Milam statue on the northwest corner of the court house lawn. The evergreen was planted at the base of the statue this week by Clark Kelley, local nurseryman, as authorized by the Commissioners Court.

Mr .and Mrs. T. J. Gregory of Cameron will celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary on Sunday. Many friends here will be happy to know of their observance of this happy occasion and will extend to them hearty congratulations.

Mr. and R. H. Redfield of Houston, formerly of Cameron will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary on Christmas Eve day. Friends here are sending congratulations.

Guests of Judge and Mrs. John Watson for the Christmas holidays will be their children. Dr. and Mrs Donald G. Kilgore and children of Dallas, Mr. and Mrs. Bassett Watson of Denison, Paul Watson of Nacogdoches, Mrs. John R. Baldwin of Corpus Christi, and John B. Watson of Houston. They are expected to arrive in Cameron Saturday and remain through Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Gibbs of Yarrellton were Cameron business visitors Wednesday afternoon.



To The People Of Milam County:

I consider it a happy privilege to extend Greetings of the season and to wish for all of the people of Milam County a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

It has been my privilege to serve with the people of Milam County for many years and during this period of time I have incurred many obligations in gratitude which I owe to them for their co-operation and their strength of support to my work.

I hope each one will be happy at Christmas Time and in the New Year may all of the Blessings which I know you so well deserve, be your portion.

Geo. Banzhaf
COUNTY AGENT

Christmas Dinner

By Katherine Edelman

AS SOON as Darrel Thorpe got a chance to use the phone, he dialed his home. He must tell Edna, how sorry, how terribly sorry he was for what had happened this morning. All the way down on the car he had reproached himself for the hasty words he had said. He couldn't understand how he had spoken to Edna like that, and on Christmas eve.

He drummed impatiently on the desk as he waited. Edna was always punctual about answering the phone and doorbell. It was a way she had, going right through with things.

Which really was the cause of his flash of temper this morning. In her quick, decisive way, she had swept aside his idea of having old Mrs. Darby for Christmas dinner. The little lady, now down on her luck, had befriended Darrel when he had come to the city.

"I'm not going to have her!" Edna had declared emphatically. "We're



The big man did not seem to hear him. His eyes were glued on a closely-typed statement.

going to skip Christmas as much as possible—go out and eat somewhere—and miss all the rush and bother."

"I think that's a darn selfish way of doing," Darrel shot back. "Christmas is a home day, with a turkey, and a tree, and gifts, and above all, someone to share them with us."

Then, without waiting to see the effect of his words, Darrel rushed from the house, banging the door.

Now, he dialed the number three times, but there was no answer. Panic seized him. Had Edna believed that he meant what he had said? He had heard of young wives who had packed up and left for much less reason. What a brute he had been to flare up as he did!

THE morning was unbearably long. Inwardly fuming, he hung up the receiver, to answer an imperative buzzer from the inner office. It was about the tenth this morning. If it hadn't been for Wheatley, keeping him running around in circles, he might have been able to reach Edna long ago. And if the old man hadn't been in the same ugly mood yesterday, Darrel knew that he himself wouldn't have been on edge this morning, that he wouldn't have spoken to Edna as he had done. He blamed Wheatley as much as himself.

"You sent for me," he said stiffly, as he waited beside the desk. The big man did not seem to hear him. His eyes were glued on a closely typed statement. Darrel spoke again. Then Daniel Wheatley looked up, and rubbed his hand across his forehead as if trying to remember something.

"Oh, yes, yes," he began; "Mrs. Thorpe called before you got to the office this morning. I forgot to tell you. She left word that she was going marketing with a Mrs.—Mrs. Darby, or some such name. Also, she wanted me to be sure to tell you to bring home a Christmas tree and all the trimmings." There was a merry twinkle in Wheatley's usually hard eyes. "Looks as if you were going to celebrate Christmas at your house," he finished, with a laugh.

"We certainly are," Darrel grinned back; "we're going to have a real old-fashioned celebration of the day."

"Think your wife would object if you took a cranky old man to Christmas dinner?"

Darrel wondered if he were hearing things, then his quick wit jumped to the surface. "If you really mean that, Mr. Wheatley, I can assure you of a hearty welcome. My wife thoroughly believes in having people for Christmas dinner. At least, I am sure she does now." The last sentence Darrel whispered to himself.

Carols on Fields of Bethlehem

On the hillsides of Bethlehem, "where shepherds watched their flocks by night" on Christmas eve and Christmas morning, tourists from many lands gather annually to sing carols and remember the life and words of Jesus of Nazareth.

In Bethlehem for Christmas

Due to modern transportation one can leave America as late as the middle of December and be in Bethlehem in Palestine for Christmas, 6,000 miles away.

Christmas Thoughts

By REV. J. P. LOVE

We are in the midst of the most joyous season of the whole year. Colored lights are strung across our streets, a lovely decorated tree adorns the court house lawn, shop windows display everything imaginable from delicious fruit to daintly dressed dolls. The stores are crowded with shoppers, old and young, selecting gifts for relatives and friends, members of the churches, fraternal organizations, various societies and also the young people in the schools are assembling wearing apparel, toys and fruits for the less fortunate. The mails are overflowing with happy greetings—a smile is on every face—for all of us have caught the thrill of preparing for Chrismas. Strange as it may seem to us, there was a time when the world knew nothing about Christmas. How somber that olden time must have been until the Father of all humanity chose to bring a great happiness in to the world of unfriendly mankind.

Nineteen hundred and thirty-nine years ago this coming Monday, very early in the morning, a remarkable thing came to pass. While Judean shepherds watched over their locks by night, and Eastern Princes followed the light of an evanescent star—in a lowly stable in the little town of Bethlehem a precious baby boy was born. The Virgin Mary, his mother, wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger—for there was no room for them in the inn.

Jesus was no ordinary infant for the Holy Spirit of Almighty God had overshadowed the Virgin Mother and truly this child was the only begotten Son of God.

There was rejoicing in heaven because the Messiah was born and the angel choir appeared to the sherherd—bringing tidings of great joy which would be to all people—for unto them was born a Saviour, Christ the Lord—and the angels sang, "Glory to God in the highest and on earth Peace and Good Will among men."

Let us remember this Christmas, that the day is not just a holiday for mirth, not just a time for giving and receiving presents, of mingling joyfully with family and friends. It should be all of that—but we should celebrate Christmas also as a Holy Day by being thankful to our loving Heavenly Father for giving us the priceless gift of the Savior who is Christ our Lord, and the Prince of Peace and Good Will.

"Come, Let us Adore Him, Christ the Lord."

WANT-ADS

FOR SALE—About 15 head of Shetland colts, paints, bays, blacks and dun color, all weaned and fat and most of them halter broke. Prices $12 to $20 each. Can be seen at my home one mile north of Cameron.
2tc R. L. BATTE.

STRAYED—Three head of steers and two heifers penned at my farm near Marak. Owner may have same by paying damanges and for this ad. V. J. Brode.

FOR SALE—4 used tractors in first class condition. Also one grain drill See Chas. McDermott, Cameron.

FOR LEASE—100 acres of land in the oil section adjoining the M. E. Ashley properties southwest of Milano. For attractive oil lease, address Mrs. E. M. Casey, Cameron, Texas. 2tc

FOR SALE—Fifty head of mules at our farm at Maysfield. Yeager and Atkinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Bryant were hosts to a group of guests on Wednesday evening when a forty-two party was enjoyed. At the conclusion of the evening the hostess served delectable refreshments.

Miss Myrtle Russell of North Elm was a Cameron shopper Wednesday afternoon.

We don't experiment with your radio—We repair it—You pay less for our service.
Parma Radio Service.

Shop early, buy NOW.

LEONARD DENKER, 13 BURIED AT BUCKHOLTS

Leonard Denker 13, died at the home of his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Denker of Cameron, Wednesday morning shortly after 9 o'clock.

Funeral services were conducted Thursday afternoon at 2:30 from the Hope Lutheran Church in Buckholts with Rev. A. E. Flathmann, pastor delivering the sermon. Interment was made in Buckholts cemetery with Green Funeral Home directing arrangements.

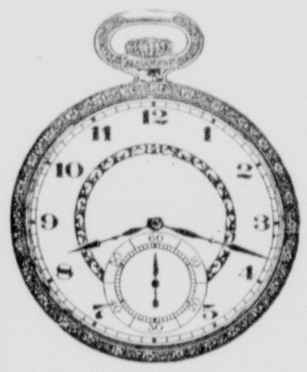
The boy is survived by his father, Harold Denker of Fuchs, his mother, Mrs. Rosenberg of Sharp and a sister in addition to his grand parents and other relatives. His cousins served as pall bearers at the funeral.

Mrs. Johnnie Glaser was hostess at a birthday supper honoring her husband on Wednesday evening. Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames Frank Glaser and sons,, Weldon and Fritz of Rogers, Fritz Glaser and children, Frances, Willie and Joe of Buckholts, Arnold Jungmann and daughters, Gloria Ann and Doris Nell of Yarrellton, Albert Willie of Rogers, Arnold Glaser and danghter, Evelyn of Rogers, Joe Hebner and son Joe, Jr., of Cameron, Rev. and Mrs. Flathmann of Buckholts, Miss Elsie Kaatz of Austin and Louise and Arnold Marek of Meeks. For diversion the guests enjoyed forty-two. Robert Jungmann won high score for men and high score for the women went to Mrs. Fritz Glaser. Low score went to Rev. Flathmann.

Miss Bernice McLerran of Austin will spend the holidays in Cameron with her mother, Mrs. J. M. McLerran, Sr., and other relatives.

Now is the time to build and repair. Buy now and pay later on easy payments Grant Lumber Co.

CAMP & CAMP
ATTORNEYS
E. A. Camp E. B. Camp
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CAMERON and ROCKDALE



LISTEN!

Watch and Clock Repairing

Give me a trial. Do not wait too long. Bring your watch or clock to me. I will tell you what it needs.

NEW WATCHES PRICED FROM $1 to $25.

Lots of used Watches in good condition such as Walthams and Elgins priced from $3.50 to $8.50. Real Values.

Will buy old gold and used watches or will trade.

FELIX MATULA
AT MATULA'S CASH GROCERY
Santa Fe Town. PHONE 262



Sincere Greetings

In taking into consideration the blessings of the year, I want my friends and my patrons to know that I value your Good Will and your Friendship much more than the financial benefits which your patronage brought me in 1939.

The year has been successful because of your friendship and I am deeply grateful for the opportunities which came to me to serve so many.

I have striven at all times to maintain a high standard of quality in products, and the increased number who patronized my dairy in 1939 leads me to believe my service has been appreciated and for this I am most thankful.

May you be happy at Christmas Time and in the New Year may Good Fortune with all of the blessings it can bestow, fill your life with Peace, Good Health and Prosperity.

Chamberlain's Dairy

PHONE 9034



Cameron Theatre, Monday and Tuesday

NEWS FROM LIBERTY

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hildebrandt made a business trip to Buffalo last Monday. His sister, Mrs. Edith Shelton accompanied them home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvin Reese are the proud parents a baby girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Ashley visited Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bussa Saturday night.

Mrs. F. M. Hildebrandt visited in the A. J. Hildebrandt home Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mills visited Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Swift Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Hux and daughter, Edith, Miss Annie Roschetzky and Johnnie visited in the R. D. Miller home last Saturday night.

Miss Mary York is here to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim York. She is attending school at Houston.

A. J. Gunnels, Jr., of Houston is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Gunnels.

Mrs. Henry Mills visited Mrs. Kate Miller Friday afternoon.

Mayzell Pounds spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Doll Hartley.

Mrs. Clayton Miller visited in the John Miller home Saturday.

Odie Mills of Bartlett spent last week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Dock Blackman of Milano spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew McCraw.

Adrian Miller of Pfugerville spent Saturday night and Sunday with his mother.

Mrs. O. E. Swift spent last Tuesday with her brother, Mr. and Mrs. Harvin Reese.

Shack Shafer of Hoyte spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Malone, Lamar Waldon and George Yates Malone visited in the A. J. Hildebrandt home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Coward visited at Milano Sunday.

Mrs. J. C. Gilliland made a business trip to Cameron one day last week.

Mrs. Jim York and Mrs. Clayton Miller visited Mr. and Mrs. R. L. York at Cameron one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Holley and children of Rockdale visited his sister, Mr. and Mrs. Charley Robinson Sunday.

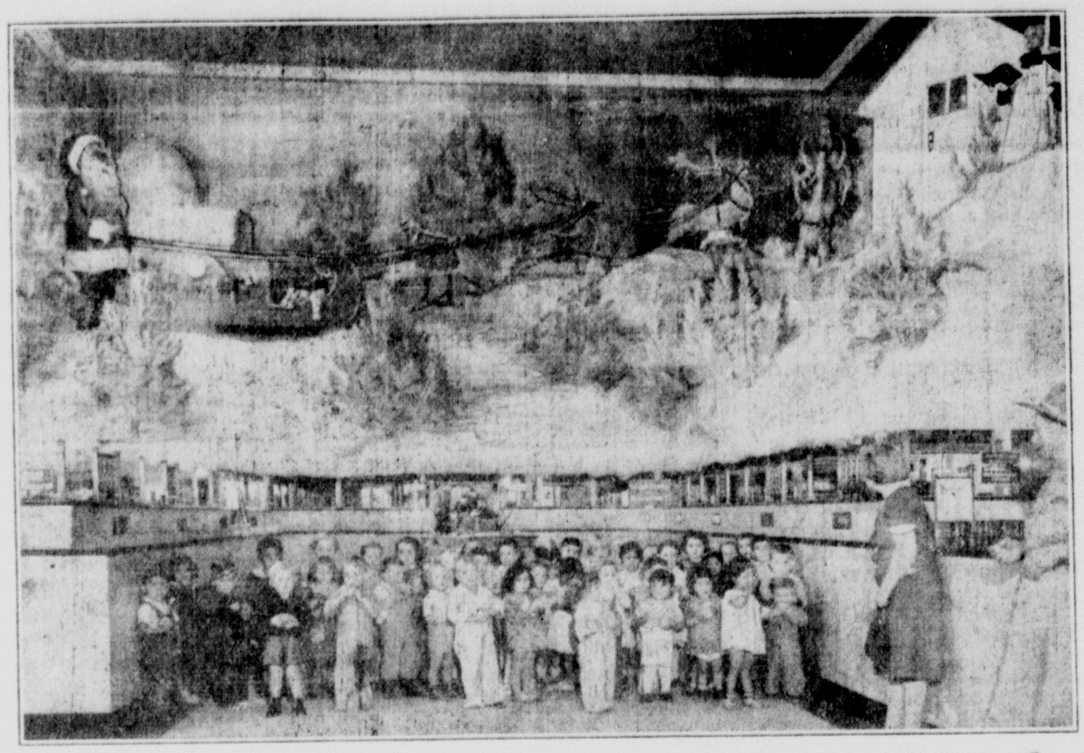
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gunnels of Cameron visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Gunnels Sunday.

Miss Norma Waldon spent Sunday with Louise Hildebrandt.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Elmore spent Sunday with their daughtr, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Miller of Richmond visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Miller Sunday night. They came for Clayton Miller who will go to work for L. M. York.

Nursery School Pupils See Santa At Citizens National Bank



Here is a scene in Citizens National Bank of Cameron with pupils of the Cameron Day Nursery posing for a special Photo arranged by Oxsheer Smith, president of the bank. These pupils are among hundreds to visit the bank during the pre-holiday season following the completion of the nationwide famous decorations. Mr. Smith gave each of the pupils a big red apple. In the right foreground is Mrs. Lena Thompson. At the extreme right is Mr. Todd, driver of the bus who took the children to the bank and drove them about the city. Mrs. Margaret Cummins, superintendent of the Day Nursery, was present, but is not shown in the photo.

MRS. HATTIE TAYLOR DIES IN ANDERSON

Word has been received here of the death of Mrs. Hattie Taylor of Anderson on Sunday morning. Funeral services were held Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock in Anderson. Mrs. Taylor is an aunt of County Judge Jeff T. Kemp and is also related to John Muse and Eugene Muse of Cameron.

Judge and Mrs. Kemp and Mrs. K. K. Robbins attended the funeral in Anderson.

Grand Jury to be Selected Tuesday

A jury commission composed of S. H. McDermott of Cameron, Herbert Menn of Rockdale and Sam L. Graham of Buckholts, will report Tuesday for the purpose of selecting a grand jury and petit jurors for the January 1940 term of district court

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Clark and son, and Leland Burke of Houston will arrive during the week to spend the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Burke.



CAMERON JANUARY 1 & 2

CHRISTMAS

REV. T. F. O'SULLIVAN

Christmas is observed by hundreds of millions of people although comparatively few seem to have learned the principal lessons which its institution as a feast was designed to teach. During the shopping days which immediately precede it, the spirit of "Good Will" is evidenced. In token of this "Good Will" nearly everyone sends a greeting to friends and almost everybody is remembered by relatives and close acquaintances with gifts. Children return home to parents from distant places for a family re-union at the fireside and at the dinner table—and the troubles of the hour are forgotten. Exteriorly at least, peace prevails in the time, in the community, in the nation.

Why cannot such a situation be normal? Why cannot all the people in every community live and work together in perfect peace? Why cannot Capital and Labor, each absolutely necessary to the other co-operate peacefully? Why cannot people individually and collectively exert as much effort to promote good will as they exert to instigate bad will.. But Christmas was not primarily instituted for any of these purposes. Peace and good will and love for one another were to be the logical fruits of a brotherhood among all men established in this world for which reason God came down from heaven. He thus united our humanity to His Divinity so that He might not only restore it to the Divine favor, strengthen it and sanctify it, but also lead it to recognize its relationship to God, its Author and to assist it towards the attainment of its everlasting glorious destiny.

The one who justifies his unbelief on the theory that if the Son of God became man to bring peace on earth there should be peace instead of incessant wars, rumors of wars, hatred, and class conflicts does not take into account the fact that peace was conditioned on ' good will." If man insists on being perverse of will, he and not God is blameable because Almighty God could not destroy our free will without destroying our very nature.

"Glory to God in the Highest" was the primary purpose of the Incarnation and therefore the primary lesson to be taught at Christmas. How small a portion of the redeemed human race thinks of "giving glory to God" by living religiously, morally and prayerfully. There exists among men in every country those who are far more zealous in promoting irreligion rather than religion, strife rather than harmony, class hatred rather than love, war rather than peace—Yes, war principally against God.

Rev. T. F. O'Sullivan,
St. Michael's Church,
Burlington, Texas.

J. B. Gilbert, former star player on the Yoemen football team and now a student of Texas Technological College in Lubbock, is in Cameron visiting with friends and spending the holidays with his father, Will Gilbert. He will return to school on Jan. 2.

Mrs. Herbert Colburn was hostess to seven tables of forty-two players on Wednesday evening at her home in Yarrellton.. Barb Barrett won high score for the men and Mrs. Arnold Jungmann won high score for the women. The hostess served pie a la mode with hot chocolate.

Begin the New Year Right

Subscribe for The Cameron Herald While Low Holiday Rates are in Effect!

52 Issues 50c

2 Years 85c



DECEMBER 28 & 29

Full Stock Whiskies and Wines

For Holidays

SKEEZIX

Package Store



To our Customers and Friends

In wishing you many happy returns of the day and trusting that the New Year will bring to each one of you all of the good fortune we think you most surely deserve, we are thinking of the many favors which came our way in 1939.

We want you to know that we appreciate our friends and wish it were possible to greet each one personally and to thank them for their patronage.

The progress of our gin plant in Cameron and at Clarkson is altogether due to your kind consideration. Without the Good Will and the Friendship of the many farmers whom we served in 1939, we could not have made progress. It is a pleasure to extend to one and all, Sincere Good Wishes for a Merry Christmas a Happy New Year.

MATYASTIK & SONS

GINNERS

THE CROWDED INN

By HELEN CLARK WENTWORTH

ALL day long they had been going by the inn, camels and donkeys stirring up dust, weary men and women resting by the stream outside the inn yard. The little country maid had never seen so much travel.

Just outside the city of Jerusalem, near by the village of Bethlehem, there were plenty of people who stopped for refreshment. And Jeremiah kept a good inn. He was a good man too. But he was hard, sparing neither man nor beast. And his niece Rebecca was hard put to do the tasks that were set before her.



"Why are there so many travelers today?" she asked the little slave girl who helped her prepare the evening meal.

"The tribesmen," replied Fatima, "are going to Jerusalem to be numbered, so that they may pay their taxes. And this will continue for days. These are not times of rejoicing and feasting for us!"

Rebecca looked up as a bearded man, leading an ass on which a young woman rode, entered the courtyard. "Is the inn keeper here?" he asked gently. "My wife and I seek shelter."

"There are no rooms left," Fatima told him, going on with her work. But Rebecca looked up at the woman, whose face was weary and touched with pain.

"I will see what provision can be made," the little maid exclaimed. Her eyes never left the young woman's sweet face. The woman smiled at Rebecca, and her husband smiled too. Rebecca's face lightened eagerly and even Fatima found herself softening.

Rebecca had some difficulty finding her uncle, busy as he was with many things. Then it was hard to make him listen.

"There must be some place, uncle. That new stable, with the clean straw, would be warm and comfortable. She cannot go farther, I know."

"So be it," he answered. Then, as they neared the group, he too was impressed by the young woman's beauty and the lovely warmth of her smile. "There is naught but the stable," he told them, "but Rebecca will seek to make you comfortable there."

Even after she had done everything she could, and had crept into her own dark corner for the night, Rebecca found she could not forget the couple in the stable. Mary, the man had called his wife. There was such a radiance about her. "I wonder what makes her so different," Rebecca thought. And she opened her eyes.

In amazement she saw light in the courtyard, so much that it seemed the dawn must have come. But the light came from a star that shone just about the stable. Out into the yard the girl crept, and suddenly she heard a child's cry, a cooing, happy sound.

Rebecca looked about. No one was stirring. Far off, on the hillside she saw what looked like a group of men, shadowy, indistinct, seemingly moving toward Bethlehem. It must be her imagination. Possibly it was Ephraim's vineyard she saw. Soon she stood in the stable doorway.

There, lighted by a lantern, was Joseph, bending over the young woman and holding in his arms a tiny baby—her firstborn. At Rebecca's exclamation he turned, and into her outstretched arms he handed the little figure and showed her the snowy lengths of swaddling cloth. Tenderly the maid clothed the infant and laid it beside the mother.

"Thank you," Mary whispered. "For the child's sake and in His name, I thank you for what you have done. We thank her, don't we, Jesus?"



The baby opened his eyes and smiled.

"He smiled at me," Rebecca exclaimed. "I shall never forget, a new born babe smiled into my face to say thank you."

Mary drew the child into the shelter of her arms. Her eyes closed, Joseph walked to the doorway and watched Rebecca as she returned to her room. He, too, saw the clump of trees or vines, or was it a group of men on the hillside? Then he returned to the manger and settled down beside Mary and the sleeping Jesus.



WANTED TO GO WITH HIS SHIP BUT HITLER ASKED HIM TO LIVE

Captain Hans Langsdorff of the ill-fated German pocket battleship, Admiral Graf Spee, scuttled off the harbor at Montevideo, Uruguay committed suicide late Tuesday afternoon in the office of the Commissioner of Immigration at Buenos Aries, Argentina.

German legation officials in Buenos Aires kept the suicide of the famous captain secret for almost twenty-four hours.

In a letter to the German ambassador in Buenos Aires, Captain Langsdorff said that he wanted to go the way of his ship and would have gone down in the harbor at Montevideo had it not been for an appeal to him by Hitler in which the German Chancellor asked him not to die. This request coupled with his desire to see his men safely out of the country contributed to his delay in taking his life, said the letter. The crew and officers of the Graf Spee have been interned by the Argentine government for the duration of the war.

The German 31,000 ton passenger ship, Columbus in Mexican waters since outbreak of the war, was scuttled off the coast of Virginia late Tuesday by her crew. An American Warship took approximately 500 passengers and the crew to Ellis Island in New York.

A British cruiser was said to have fired a shot across the bow of the ship within territorial waters of the United States and therefore England is guilty of violating the neutrality of this country. There was growing resentment throughout all of the Americas against the naval warfare brought to this continent by England and Germany.

A news broadcast today said that Adolf Hitler was friendly to an armistice on the western front and unless the armies of France and England attack, the German scoldiers will spend a quiet Christmas.

The Russians were making considerable headway and had shot down twelve Finnish planes in an air battle.

HENRY OKER, 78 DIES IN ROSEBUD

Henry Oker, 78, died at his home in Rosebud Tuesday night at 10 o'clock.

Funeral services will be held Thursday at 11 a. m. from the residence with interment in Rosebud cemetery. Green Funeral Home of Cameron will have charge of funeral arrangements.

The aged man is survived by a number of children and other relatives. He was a prominent citizen of Falls county and the community of Oker near Meeks is named for his family.

Shop early. Buy your Christmas gifts in Cameron.

Match Covers Make Fine Display

In a show window at the Herald office is the Emmett Streetman collection of match covers, a colorful display now attracting much attention.

In all there are 901 of these covers gathered by Mr. Streetman from all parts of the United States and some foreign countries. The collection of match covers during recent years has become a national and world wide hobby. Mr. Streetman has a unique collection and continues with his hobby.

In all there are five boards and due to the high coloring of these covers, the display is very attractive. Mr. Streetman has a number of relics from world war days when he served in France and in Germany with the American army.

NEW AUTOS REGISTERED

A. H. Baskin, Cameron, Dodge Express Pickup.

W. A. Belt, Milano, Chevrolet Truck.

Miss Millie Krall, Buckholts, Chevrolet Master Town Sedan.

A. R. Avriett Rockdale, Chevrolet 1-2 Ton Pickup.

Juan Martinez, Milano, Chevrolet D. C. Sedan.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Bruce are the happy parents of a baby daughter, born Saturday morning, Dec. 16, at 7:30 o'clock at Cameron hospital. The baby weighed seven pounds and has been named Carlene Elizabeth. This is Mr. and Mrs. Bruce's first child and many friends here are happy with them over the arrival of their daughter.

City Marshal Here Arrests Brewster For Negro Stabbing

Ed Brewster, white man, reported to have been sought here for several days in connection with the almost fatal stabbing of Cornelious Stevenson, negro, in the dark town quarter on Sunday night, was placed under arrest around midnight Wednesday by City Marshal Gene Smith.

A representative of the Daily Herald was told Wednesday morning by the Marshal that he had arrested Brewster at his home in Cameron and had placed him in jail.

The Marshal said that so far as he knew no charges had been filed but in case of the negro's death, no doubt murder charges would be filed and if the negro recovered, assault to mudrer charges in all probability will be filed.

The negro has shown slight improvement and although his condition is said to be most critical, it was believed he has a chance to survive.

Joe Gibbs of Yarrellton spent Sunday in Houston where he visited in the home of his son in law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. James Fuller.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Raley of Chandler, Oklahoma will arrive Monday to visit in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Fanning.

Van Sweet, student of Baylor University, Waco, was in Cameron over the week end.

Fred Williamson

LICENSED

LAND SURVEYOR

Cameron, Texas

Box 466 or Fidelity Abstract Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Buddy Fuller of Cameron, Mrs. J. M. Fuller and little son, Dean of Yarrellton, spent Sunday in Houston where they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Fuller.

STOP THAT ITCHING

If bothered by the itching of Athlete's Foot, Eczema, Itch, Ringworm or aching feet any drug store will sell you a jar of Black Hawk Ointment on a guarantee. Price 50c and $1.

DUSEK PHARMACY.

Misses Adeline and Maude Smith of New York will arrive in Cameron early Christmas Eve day to spend the holidays with their sister, Mrs. George Childress. This is the first time they have spent the Christmas holidays in the Childress home in four years. Mrs. Childress visited them this summer while in New York City to attend the World's Fair.

We don't experiment with your radio—We repair it—You pay less for our service.

Parma Radio Service.

Begin the New Year Right

Subscribe for The Cameron Herald While Low Holiday Rates are in Effect!

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Seasons Greetings

To My Friends and Patrons

It is my sincere hope that Christmas Time finds you happy and enjoying all the blessings the season affords.

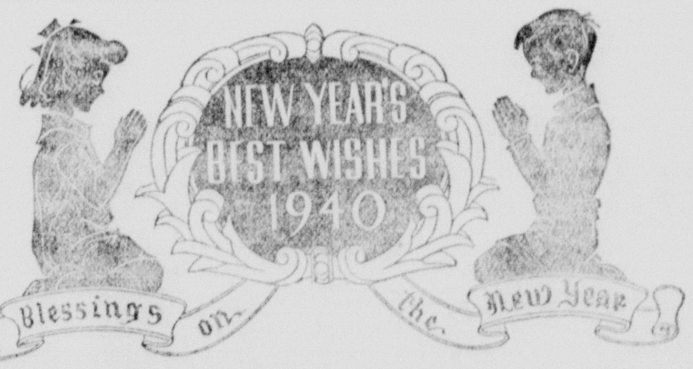
To my friends everywhere and especially to those in Cameron and Milam county who have shown me many favors in the past, I send Best Wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Having recently purchased the Schiller Motor Company, I will have much to be thankful for if I can share in your patronage and favors in the New Year. Mr. O. O. Duncum will have charge of our repair service and we are equipped to give you a complete service.

JOHN MUSE MOTOR COMPANY





CAMERON SAT. PREVIEW and SUNDAY DEC. 31



To our Friends and Patrons

It would be difficult indeed to successfully operate a business without the day by day loyalty of friends and patrons.

It is of these we are thinking most at this time, not only because it is customary to extend greetings, but because we have a genuine feeling of appreciation for all of those who have had a part in the success of our business.

We are looking forward to 1940 in the hope that we may again have opportunity to serve you. If the full measure of Christmas happiness is your portion and the New Year brings you the rich blessings we know you deserve, our observance of the happy season will be complete.

Mack's Oil Co.

PHONE 180. CAMERON

Cameron Theatre and Milam Theatre have entertained many thousands of guests during 1939 and the mangement is deeply grateful for the opportunity to provide outstanding entertainment each day. We are deeply grateful for your many favors and we trust that our efforts to provide good entertainment have been successful and we say to one and all

MERRY Christmas

The holiday program for 1939 is arranged for your pleasure and these theatres have spared neither time or effort to bring you this outstanding program. These pictures represent our constant desire to merit your Good Will and to provide the Best the screen affords.



January 1 and 2

'REMEMBER'

Robert Taylor and Greer Garson

For Your Entertainment it is a Pleasure to Announce our 1939 Holiday Program

AT THE CAMERON

Sunday & Monday

DECEMBER 25 & 26

NEW "THIN MAN" LAUGH THRILLER THE BEST!

Hat-waving news! Nick and Nora bring you their NEWEST and FUNNIEST hit... and everybody's happy! Asta's back, too... and wait until you meet the grand new guy ...the kid in the three-cornered pants! It's a howl!

Mr. and Mrs. Thin Man have a B-A-B-Y now! TWO of them were fun... but THREE of them are a riot!



Traffic Jam! IT'S DATE NIGHT FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER'S DAUGHTER!

The gorgeous star of "Trade Winds" in an hilarious laugh picture made by the producer of "Topper"



Saturday Night Preview and Sunday

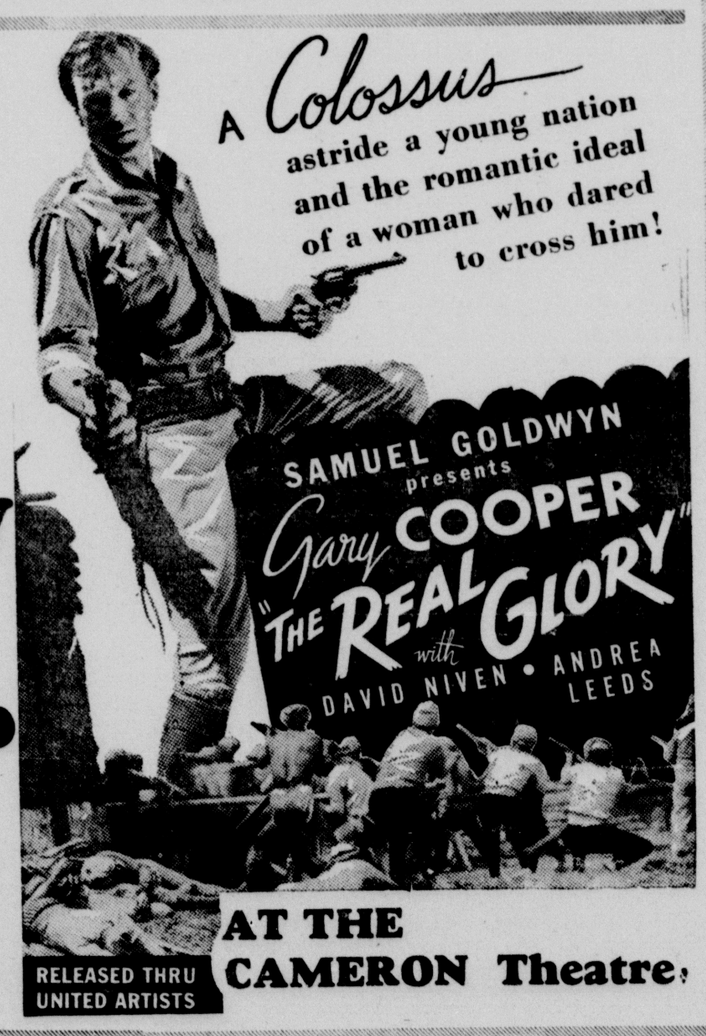
"HOUSEKEEPER'S DAUGHTER"

DECEMBER 23 & 24

Saturday Night Preview and Sunday

DEC. 31st

A Colossus astride a young nation and the romantic ideal of a woman who dared to cross him!



AT THE CAMERON Theatre

COMING TO THE CAMERON

Wednesday, December 27
"LAUGH IT OFF"
BARGAIN DAY
Johnny Downs and Edgar Kennedy

Thursday and Friday, December 28 and 29
"ETERNALLY YOURS"
Loretta Young and David Niven

Saturday, December 30
"PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES"
Jane Withers and Ritz Brothers

AT The Milam

Friday and Saturday, December 22 and 23
"IN OLD MONTERREY"
Gene Autry and Smiley Burnette
4th Episode "Oregon Trail" With John Mack Brown

SWIFT THEATRES, Inc.

The Cameron *The Milam*

The Cameron Herald

VOLUME NUMBER 79. CAMERON, MILAM COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1939. NUMBER 36

"CHRISTMAS - THE ROAD TO DISCOVERY"

By J. B. WHITE, Editor and Publisher

Christmas has become the arresting time of an impetuous Age.

The Years are no longer languorous. They speed by and leave their marks upon us. The enternal task of finding means to made of Time a mill-race that sweeps us on provide food, warmth and shelter, has to the end of our course.

Life is a journey and Christmas is the Road to Discovery. There are many stations along the way and the most hopeful of all of them is Christmas, for it is the Christmas Spirit that descends upon us and saves us from ourselves.

The grind of business wearies our lives and dulls the mentality. Disappointments make our heart heavy. The greed we nurture within us makes us selfish. Our ego, prompted by our yearnings, destroys our concern for others. And then comes Christmas and purges us of our hates and our lack of faith in our kind. Without this season of Good Will we would become sordid indeed.

The light of that Star which is Hope is falling again with the caress of benediction upon the hearts of humanity.

From the grandeur of Mountain peak to the murmur of the majestic sea; from Prairie and Field; from the frozen North wastes to the Camel Roads on burning desert sands; from dark, locked regions beyond far seas and forgotten Islands that know the melody of moving Tides; in the crowded places where millions live and from the quiet Sectors where Silence garners her treasure of Eloquence, today the wistful eyes and hearts of men turn to the Infinite source of that Star which is Hope.

Every Heart is filled and there is no Hunger.



It is something more than the story of Starlight in the calm of a Desert night; something more than the faint, far off throb of Melody; something more than Saga or Talmud.

It is the Birth of Revelation.

"Unto you is born this day in the City of David, a Savior, which is Christ, the Lord.

If there be no Miracle in Heaven or Earth, still is this the most potent benediction ever dropped in the heart of Mankind.

The Centuries measure their course, life's seasons revolve and write their changing fortunes upon us in lines of experience; War follows Peace and Peace War; and the Manger of Humility remains the Shrine of Hope.

Human frailty will inevitably measure and value as important the things we can see and handle and weigh. On the Road to Christmas we make the wholesome discovery that the fundamentals of life are deeper than any estimate we may make of the material with its besieging falacies and human error.

The Philosopher tells us that in every human there is Divinity and High Destiny. What pity then we cannot carry with us each day this transcending reassurance. Life itself is an obstacle with its demands on our time and our energy. It has dissolutionments that are often too grevious to bear and so in the long journey which is Life we falter, and exhaust ourselves in disbelief, in madness of error in pageantries that follow a path to nowhere.

But at Christmas time we remember. In a very instant of time every man may find, undestroyed in his heart, the Shrine of Recollection. We are reclaimed at Christmas time. What is this Miracle by which we recapture the fine Imagination or Belief, other than the flowering anew of Childhood's simple faith? It is the radiance of Innocence which covers the earth and turns mens eyes to that group of Shepherds plodding their way through the Desert Night to Worship the Birth of Revelation.

Christmas is the Time when all men follow the Magic Star which drew the Wise Men out of the strange lands beyond the Jordan and in the Miracle of Christmas Eve we may envision that the wonder, mystery and hopeful beauty of life is encompassed in a Manger and throbs like the Melody from bursting Heavens in the innocent eyes of a Baby.

It needs something more than smart sneer to rob the World of that Majestic Moment, be it allegory or circumstance; it needs something more than the piteous arrogance of intellectual self-deception to blot out from the consolation of Humanity the Transcending Reassurance.

It is sufficient if we find ourselves borne on the wings of Christmas, from the ends of the World, straight to the heart of Better Self, if the Star of Hope leads us, remembering, to the Cradle of Good Intentions.

The Good Star

O Wise and Strong, how strange you are,
Who weigh the wind and plumb the star,
To sheath your minds and make a king
Of such a small and helpless thing.

And you whose soaring steel has won
The favor of the flaming sun,
Who to the icy moon, have thrown
Your perilous pinnacles of stone,
How strange you do not look aloof
Upon a wretched stable roof.

O Proud Possessors, you who spend
That you may have the more to lend.
Whom life has taught to understand
The wisdom of the grasping hand,
How strange that you should find it sweet
To set your silver at his feet.
By what strange urging, what strange art
Do you abjure the hardened heart?

Oh World of Men, how wise you are
To count that one uncounted star!







How Other Lands Mark Christmas

A melting pot of the world, America has created its Christmas traditions from countless customs brought across the seas from foreign lands. In these far-away places the Yuletide symbols of bygone ages still endure. Here are a few of them:

ENGLAND:

Christmas to rural Englishmen means not only the observance of Christ's birth, but also a parting of the ways between the old year and the new. Preparations are started for the next year's farm work, which begins right after Christmas. Throughout the island such trappings as the holly and mistletoe remain undying traditions, nor is any Christmas complete without the Yule log burning. On clear frosty nights the carol singers raise their voices over the countryside. To many Englishmen's despair, such American customs as the turkey dinner are gaining a foothold.

GERMANY:

Two years ago storm troopers in Berlin lit bonfires in the public squares as a revival of the pagan custom of celebrating the winter solstice. But this distraction will not stop the Christmas-loving Germans from decorating their trees in every town and village, and joining in the famed Christmas hymn, "Stille Nacht, Heilige Nacht."

ITALY:

Most Italian families celebrate Christmas eve and spend the following day quietly in their homes. Here it is a feast more for grown-ups than for children, whose merry-making day comes 12 days later, on January 6. On Christmas eve families gather around the "ceppo" or Christmas log blazes. At nine p. m.



IN ITALY—Children of the Italian Alps at Christmas Time, praying before a wayside shrine.

begins the "cenone," or big supper, at which no meat may be served. Gifts for children, which come on Epiphany, are brought not by Santa Claus but by an ugly witch whose name is "Befana."

FRANCE:

Exchange of gifts comes not on Christmas but mostly on New Year's day, which in France is the big family day for reunions of cousins, aunts and uncles. Santa Claus is "Pere Noel," who leaves his gifts in wooden shoes. Christmas eve is not spent at home but in revelry and feasting.

BELGIUM:

Neither Santa Claus nor Pere Noel visit children here—but St. Nicholas makes the rounds, surprisingly, on December 6! A quaint Belgian custom is the putting up the chimney of a few carrots for the little donkey on which St. Nicholas makes his visits.

RUSSIA:

This anti-Christian nation forbids celebration of the Yuletide but no longer compels foreign residents to import their own Christmas trees. Making an about-face, the Soviet government uses this emblem of childhood for its New Year's celebrations when Dadja Moroz, or Uncle Frost, appears with gifts for good children.

POLAND:

This Christmas celebration lasts until February 2 and is preceded by fasting which is not broken until the first star apears on Christmas eve. In all homes the tablecloth is placed over a layer of fragrant hay in commemoration of the manger.

HUNGARY:

St. Nicholas leaves boxes of candy for children early in December, after which the youngsters must be on their good behavior. They write letters to the angels, who, they believe, bring the presents. If they find bits of tinsel on the floor, they claim this is angel's hair and proof that the angels are everywhere, observing which boys and girls are good.

HOLY LAND:

Where it all began nearly 20 centuries ago, worshipers reverently hail each Christmas at the church of Nativity which is built over Christ's traditional birthplace. It has remained unchanged more than 1,500 years. There pilgrims gather from all over the world to intone "Glory to the New-Born King."

Court House News

MARRIGES

Elwood Johnson and Ruth Nell Roberts.

J. A. Hester and Inez Wade.

J. M. McLeod and Mrs. Annie Clymore.

Ira Cross and A. Banks.

* * *

DEEDS

G. C. & S. F. Ry Co., to D. B. Miller et ux, lots 3, 4 and 5 in block 51, $40.

Union Central Life Ins. Co., to Winnie C. Herron, 73 1-3 acres of the James W. Harvey survey, $1,800.

E. Eledge et ux, by Tr. to Southland Life Ins. Co., 223 acres of the John Dunlay survey, $1,800.

Bankers Life Company, to Louie Dunbar, 68 acres of the J. A. DePena 11 league grant, $3,000.

W. A. Belt et ux to Henry Von Gonton, 77 acres of the Huffman and Gay surveys $2,1550.

Alfred Belton et ux to J. A. Williams, 156 acres of the James Welch grant, $10 and other considerations.

Frank P. Taylor et ux to M. E. Butterfield, land in the Miguel Davilla 1 league grant, $100.

James Mark Kuykendall et ux to Theo Priermeyer, 160 acres of the M. Davilla 11 league grant, $2,250 and other valuable considerations.

Rudolf Krall, estate, to H. G. Secrest, 9 acres of land, part of the J. A. DePena grant, $250.

Emma L. M. Kitzler to Otto Richter lots 3 and 4 in block 5 in the town of Buckholts, $575.

* * *

NEW AUTOS REGISTERED

A. H. Baskin, Cameron, Dodge Express Pickup.

W. A. Belt, Milano, Chevrolet Truck.

Miss Millie Krall, Buckholts, Chevrolet Master Town Sedan.

A. R. Avriett Rockdale, Chevrolet 1-2 Ton Pickup.

Juan Martinez, Milano, Chevrolet D. C. Sedan.

Chas. E. Scheibing, Rockdale, Mercury Town Sedan.

J. R. Browder, Thorndale, Chevrolet Master Sedan.

TURKEY PICKERS ARE ARRESTED HERE

Sixteen negro men and women and one Mexican were arrested Sunday night and placd in jail here by Sheriff R. M. Kennedy after he was called to the Fairmont Creamery.

Mr. Kennedy said the negroes were engaged in picking turkeys for the creamery and were being paid at the rate of thirty cents per hour for a minimum of four turkeys and seven and a half cents per turkey per hour over the minimum. The pickers who were arrested had purchased their own punch cards and were recording more turkeys than they were checking in at the office.

No charges were filed by the Fairmont Creamery and the negroes and Mexican were released from jail on Monday.

SURVEY FOR NEW BRIDGE BEING MADE

A survey to ascertain the most desirable location for a bridge to be constructed across Little River in the location of the old Faubian bridge is being made by Leroy Hilliard county surveyor. The new bridge will be placed a short distance from the old bridge and the road will be straightened to conform with better highway construction.

Mrs. Frank Barnett was a Cameron shopper Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Ward and son, Leroy, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Alton Bryant of Yarrellton were Cameron visitors Friday afternoon.

BRITISH SUFFER DEFEAT IN BIGGEST AIR BATTLE

The Argentine government today interned Captain Hans Langsdorff and his crew of more than one thousand officers and men after they had reached Buenos Aires following the scuttling of the Admiral Graf Spee in the harbor of Montevedio.

Germany in protesting the treatment accorded the Graf Spee and her crew, said Uruguay had violated international law in not permitting the ship time to make needed repairs. The government of Uruguay was said to be making a reply to the German government within the next few hours.

In the meantime another diplomatic war was going on in Buenos Aires with the British urging the government to intern the captain and the crew and after an all day conference with representatives from both sides, the British were victorious and the crew will be interned for the duration of the war.

In addition the government of Uruguay had interned the German ship Tacoma and her crew for violating harbor regulations and here ended the most dramatic story of the present war.

In the largest scale air battle of the present war the British had thirty-five fighting ships shot down in an unsuccessful air-raid over Heligoland according to an official statement of the German government broadcast early Tuesday from Berlin.

The British Admiralty announced that an English submarine had torpedoed and sunk a German cruiser in Elbe River repeating the daring exploit of the German submarine commander who torpedoed and sank the British battleship, Roylar Oak, in the harbor of Scappa Flow. The British also claimed that several other German cruisers have been put out of commission as result of submarine and bombing plane attacks.

The war in Finland continued with increased fury and the Finns reported they had slain 17,000 Russian troops in a single battle on Monday.

CHRISTMAS FLOWERS

A large number attended the religious drama, "Christmas Flowers" presented at First Baptist Church on Sunday evening. The scene was made very effective by sepcial lighting and the program was said to be one of the best of such programs held annually by the church.

Among those to take part in the drama were Curtis Lowe, W. C. Wiese, Inez Smith, Velma Reese, Billy Cooper, Mrs. R. W. Hester, Mary Dacy Langdon, Ruth Powell, Laureta Wilson, Ruth Little, Eugenia Akers, Mary Sue Price, Betty Jo Dickens, Gordon Lowe, Howard Whatley, Joe Bill White and Ray Fanning.

The program was directed by Miss Winnie Henderson and Mrs. Eber Flinn.

Shop early. Buy your Christmas gifts in Cameron.



JOY TO ALL

Try as we may, we can think of no sentiment as significant as the time-worn, but magnificant expression

MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A
HAPPY NEW YEAR

HORSTMANN BROS.



CAMERON JANUARY 1 & 2



Sincere Greetings

This happy season of the year affords excellent opportunity to express the appreciation we so sincerely feel for the friends and patrons of this business.

All through the year there have been many times when your consideration and your favors have caused us to reflect with genuine gratitude upon the blessings and advantages we have enjoyed because you so favored us.

When you observe Christmas and the New Year we want you to know that with you will be our Best Wishes for a measure of happiness that only our appreciation and interest in you could bring. If all of these good fortunes are yours, we will be happy also.

A & W Sales Co.

FRANK HURST, Manager.

"I'm Eternally Yours BUT!!"



Dear Arturo-
You may be a great magician in Society but you're just a spoiled little boy to me! I've let you break my heart and try to mend it with sables. But that's not the kind of love I want- I'm through- Eternally Yours- Anita



Dearest Anita-
I know I terrified you by those parachute jumps- bewildered you when I came home with lipstick on my collar. But life is heavenly when we're together. Please come back- Eternally Yours- Arturo



WALTER WANGER presents
Eternally Yours
starring
LORETTA YOUNG · DAVID NIVEN
with
HUGH HERBERT · BILLIE BURKE · C. AUBREY SMITH · BRODERICK CRAWFORD · ZASU PITTS · VIRGINIA FIELD · RAYMOND WALBURN
A TAY GARNETT Production · Original screenplay by GENE TOWNE and GRAHAM BAKER · Directed by TAY GARNETT · Released thru UNITED ARTISTS



CAMERON THEATRE DECEMBER 28 and 29

A Christmas Snowstorm

By Sarah Jane Clark

THREE hours late, the snow-bound train reached Chicago. Mary Lou gathered her baggage together and took the bus across to the other station, to find her connecting train had left on schedule. The folks would drive in to town to meet the train unless she could head them off.

Her message put through, Mary Lou sank down on one of the benches to collect her thoughts and make her plans until train time. Five o'clock, and no train until 9:30 the next morning.

"Going out soon?" a cheery voice near her asked. She looked up to find the chief usher standing beside her. A middle-aged, friendly looking fellow. Mary Lou told him of her missed connections.

"Here, Eddie, look at this!" a red cap interrupted her story. He was leading a three-year-old child, a dear little girl with big blue eyes and yellow curls.

"What are you doing with the kid? Is she lost?" Eddie asked sharply, turning away from Mary Lou.

"Might as well be. She came in from Denver, in charge of the stewardess. They missed the train north, and the stewardess is celebrating Christmas by having her appendix out, emergency case. They told me to turn the kid over to you," the boy grinned as he handed her over to the chief usher.

Eddie took her clumsily. "See here, what can a bachelor like me do with a kid like this?" He looked appealingly at Mary Lou.

Mary Lou's eyes filled with tears. Then she held out her arms toward the youngster. "What is your name, dear?" she asked.

"Annette Pollard. I am three years old and I am going from Cheyenne to Rio, Wisconsin, to my grandma Pollard. My daddy is there." It was a lesson she had been taught.

Mary Lou held her close. "I had a little girl almost as old as Annette



Mary Lou heard the voice of Annette's father.

when she died," she said brokenly to Eddie. "Let me keep the child tonight, and take her to her home. I missed the same train she did."

Eddie studied her face. What he saw satisfied him. Still he hesitated for a moment. "That sounds good to me. But I'd better get the conductor to authorize it."

IT WAS soon decided that Mary Lou should keep her. But she must not leave the station. "It won't be very comfortable for you, ma'am, but the kid can curl up on a bench here and be dead to the world in no time. There are some rocking chairs in the far room there. Why, of course there are some cots there, and baby beds."

"We ought to telephone the child's relatives," Mary Lou suggested.

"Of course we should. Here is the address and telephone number. You do it for me, will you, please, ma'am? I've got my last minute shopping to do. I'm mighty glad you came in on this train. Eddie'll take the kid while you telephone to Rio," and the conductor was off, after turning over the child's money to Mary Lou. But not until Mary Lou had made him promise to send a big doll back for the child's Christmas.

"We'll let Annette say hello to her daddy herself, if she wants to," Mary Lou exclaimed. And so it was done. Mary Lou heard the voice of Annette's father, tense with concern, and then joyful as he realized where his baby was and heard her childish treble over the phone. "Her mother's parents sent her back here to have Christmas with me. Her mother died two years ago," he added.

The sun was shining dazzlingly bright the next morning when the train stopped at Rio. The red-haired man who was waiting expectantly on the platform had only time to thank Mary Lou, and get her address, before the train pulled out leaving him holding Annette as she waved a good-by to Mary Lou.

But the trip home was much easier. Mary Lou forgot the burning pain at the loss of her own little daughter, the aching loneliness since her own husband's death, as she remembered the soft kiss of the baby lips of the motherless child who had been in her charge the night before. And the look in the face of Annette's daddy made her sure she would see Annette soon.

Personal Mention

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Clark and son, and Leland Burke of Houston will arrive during the week to spend the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Burke.

Joe Kubacak of Rt. 1, Cameron was a visitor at the Herald office Monday morning and renewed his subscription for another year.

Mrs. Buford Dobbs and children, Carol Ann and Jim Bob have returned to their home in Houston after a month's visit here in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Weems.

Miss Ruth Kemp of Washington, D. C., will arrive shortly to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Judge and Mrs. Jeff T. Kemp.

Mr. and Mrs. Tommie Gagliano and daughter, little Miss Mary Frances, are visiting in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hrozek.

Mr and Mrs Irvin Jungmann and baby of Rogers, Rt 2, were Cameron visitors Friday afternoon

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Duke of Milano were Cameron visitors Friday. Mr. Duke is a retired mail carrier.

Mr. and Mrs. Buddy Fuller of Cameron, Mrs. J. M. Fuller and little son, Dean of Yarrellton, spent Sunday in Houston where they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Fuller.

Mrs. Herbert Colburn was hostess to seven tables of forty-two players on Wednesday evening at her home in Yarrellton.. Barb Barrett won high score for the men and Mrs. Arnold Jungmann won high score for the women. The hostess served pie a la mode with hot chocolate.

The Curtain Club held its regular business meeting on Monday night at Yoe High School with Bill Wallace, president, in charge. Plans were discussed for a play to be presented sometime after the first of the new year. There were two new members present, Buford Hardin and Billy Triggs.

Mrs. Charles M. Hicks, educational director of Alpha Eta Chapter of Beta Sigma Phi, entertained for members of the sorority with a coffee at her attractive home on Sunday afternoon. The president, Dorothy Kidd, poured. Members enjoyed delicious Yuletide dainties and a pleasant social hour.

We repair any make or model Radio Call 104 or 580.

Parma Radio Service.

John Lane Baskin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Baskin of Cameron and university of Texas student, became a member of Alpha Epsilon Delta, honorary pre-medical fraternity, Friday night, December 15, at a formal initiation ceremony in the Texas Union. Twenty new members were admitted by the fraternity.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson Kemp of McGregor were visitors here Sunday where they were guests of his parents, Judge and Mrs. Jeff T. Kemp.

Cleve McCall of Yarrellton visited friends in Cameron on Sunday.

Herman Bomer spent the week end in Taylor.

Misses Minnie Timmerman and Josephine Dockall, Walter Timmerman and Floyd Dockal visited friends in Cameron on Sunday.

R. E. Grall and J. F. Foster of Rockdale were in Cameron Monday morning to transact business.

We repair any make or model radio.

Parma Radio Service.

Mr. and Mrs. Amil Doss and daughter, Miss Ruby Doss of Gay Hill spent Sunday in Cameron.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest von Rosenberg of Austin and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Meyers of Jonesboro will spend the Christmas holidays here in the home of Mrs. Maggie Lou Meyers.

On Wednesday, December 27 the Rotary Club will have a Christmas tree for its members.

Miss Harriett Moore of Bryan, district supervisor of the Department of Public Welfare, was in Cameron Tuesday morning.

Miss Ruth Lane of Austin, was a visitor in the Stallworth home Sunday.

Mrs. Leona Ulbricht has been transferred from the Cameron office of the Farm Security Administration to the San Marcos office and left Cameron Monday to assume duties in her new location. Miss Gladys E. Pierce of Austin will come to Cameron to take the position formerly held by Mrs. Ulbricht.

E. G. Stiles, commissioner of Thorndale and Rev. Louis Hunter, pastor of First Methodist Church of Thorndale, were in Cameron Monday afternoon on business.

A group of Methodist young people will go to Calvert on Tuesday evening for a meeting and social. The activities of the Cameron group will be directed by Mr. and Mrs. A. W. McCullin.

Mrs. J. T. Halbrook of Los Angeles, California is visiting in the home of her mother Mrs. Isabella Stallworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Croisdale and Mrs. Iva Kennerly of Austin, were visitors in the home of Mrs. Isabella Stallworth Sunday.

Alton Bryant of Yarrellton was a business visitor in Cameron Tuesday morning.

The Odd Fellows will meet in regular session at the lodge hall on Thursday evening.

Shop early. Buy your Christmas gifts in Cameron.

Norris Clarke, freshman student in Baylor University is spending the week end here with his mother, Mrs. Ralph Clarke and sister, Mrs. Mott Terry.

Miss Dorothea Kuebecka was ill Saturday and unable to be at her duties as secretary to Judge Jeff T. Kemp.

Now is the time to build and repair. Buy now and pay later on easy payments. Grant Lumber Co.

WALLACE
AND
WALLACE
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Over First National Bank
Cameron, Texas



CAMERON THEATRE
Thursday and Friday



To Our Friends and Patrons

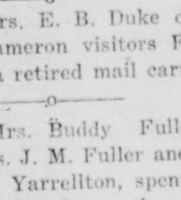
Christmas would not be complete if we did not express to you our sincere feeling of gratitude for all of the favors you have shown us in 1939.

We assure each one of our friends and patrons that every consideration you have given us has been noted with due appreciation and at this happy season of the year, we want each one to know that we feel an especial interest in your welfare and we hope that when you come to observe Christmas that the day will bring you unqualified happiness.

We have sincerely tried to operate our business to merit your Good Will and patronage and to you goes the credit for whatever progress we have made.

We are looking forward to 1940 to serve you again and we assure you that each day in the new year we will be found grateful for your favors.

BURKE'S
5c to $1.00 Store



To our Friends and Patrons

It has been our good fortune in 1939 to have shared in a large way in your favors represented by your Patronage and your Good Will, and the opportunity now presented to join in the spirit of the occasion, is one which brings to me pleasure supreme. I want each one to know of my appreciation and hope that at Christmas Time all of the blessings of such a happy occasion may be your portion and in the New Year may you share the benefits that can come only from Contentment, Good Health and Prosperity.

Griffith's
Barber Shop

Our First Christmas
SINCERE APPRECIATION

In 1939 "Insurance For Your Every Need" was introduced to the city as a representative slogan for a business which through generous treatment during these months has developed and made most satisfactory progress.

In this, our first Christmas Greetings, to our friends, our policyholders, and the public, we wish to express a sincere and deep appreciation for the many favors shown us and to say that it has been a pleasure and a privilege to have had a small part in serving our community and to make it a better place to live.

Whatever measure of success has come to our agency has been entirely through your kindness and consideration, and we are not unmindful of the obligations we owe to you for all of these favors.



This agency was founded on the principle of service and if we have made a worthwhile contribution to the common cause of your progress and helped you better facilitate your major fire inurance protection, we will consider one of the objectives of the year for us has been reached. We are looking to 1940 trusting that opportunities will come to us to serve you again and when you observe Christmas we want you know that with you will be our Best Wishes for every Happiness, and in the New Year may you share as largely in the Blessings of better things as our sincere wishes would bring you.

"Insurance For Your Every Need!"

CAMP -- BASKIN

UNSUNG HEROES

Helping Make Your Yuletide A Happy One

TOYMAKERS



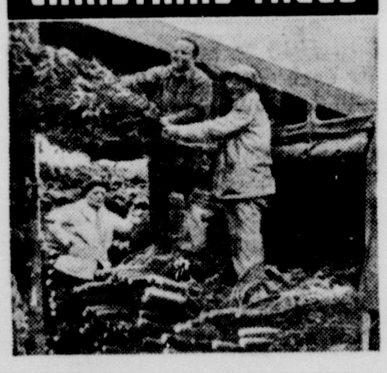
Since last spring they've been painting toy wagons and putting eyes in baby dolls, just to make your family happy Christmas morning!

MAILMEN



At home and abroad they work long hours to guarantee delivery by the time Santa Claus arrives. Early mailing of Christmas packages makes their job easier.

CHRISTMAS TREES



They start several weeks before Christmas each year, cutting evergreens in the north woods and shipping them to far away corners to brighten up a living room on Christmas morning.

CANDLES



Miss Ella Butner of Winston-Salem, N. C., works all year making candles for the Moravian church Christmas love-feasts.

TURKEYS



Each autumn and early winter is roundup time on turkey ranches, where birds are shipped to market in time to reach your dining room table Christmas day.

Tyrolian Village Folk Have Odd Yule Rites

VIENNA.—Simple-minded, devout folk of the Tyrol have grotesque Christmas customs. At Innsbruck, for instance, they celebrate the Lord's birthday by wearing masks of animals. In another section the Christmas tree is carved out of wood and elaborately decorated. A third extraordinary custom is the wearing of towering headpieces which are brought out only on the December holiday.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM BUCKHOLTS SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a good boy and I would like some toys. I have been going to school a long time and I am in the fourth grade. My teacher's name is Mrs. Horstmann and I like her. I am eight years old. For this Christmas I would like to have some apples oranges, bananas, candy, nuts, tent and a tool box. That is all I will want for this Christmas.

Yours truly,
Charles Fred Tomasek.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please send me a Royal Canadian Mounted Police suit and a bicycle with two head lights and one tail light and also a speedometer. Then I want a gun that shoots cork balls with small round target. After that I want a log cabin set and a tinker toy set. Then I want a tool chest. That's all I want.

Your friend,
Albert Ernest Flathmann, Jr.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want an airplane, a football, gun, truck bicycle, radio, machine gun, holster, basketball, five packages of fire crackers bat, Roman candles, back catcher's glove, cowboy suit and cowboy boots, wrist watch, a typewriter a note book, and an air gun. Please bring a shirt for my daddy and grandad, a dress for mother and a dress for Mrs. Horstmann.

Your friend,
Phillip Ermis.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a song book with a piano. I would also like for you to bring some doll clothes. I would like for you to bring me a volley ball. I want a pair of skates. I want some fruit and nuts. I want a big box of candy. I want a dress and a handkerchief big enough to go around my head.

Your friend,
Joyce Miller.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a bicycle, a doll for Christmas, a purse, a volley ball. Please bring me a picture, a pen, ink, a rocking chair a stocking of fruit and candy, a color book and a little ring.

Your friend,
Helen Spurek.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a stocking full of fruit, nuts and candy. I would also like to have a song book with the piano on the cover, a set of doll clothes, a set of dishes and a volley ball.

Your friend,
Doris Miller.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a watch, a truck and cowboy boots and pants, bat, ball, mit, bicycle, fire crackers shirt, fruit, hickory nuts and walnuts. Please bring a shirt for my daddy.

Yours truly,
Denson Fuchs.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a pony, a shirt and some candy, apples, Brazil nuts, walnuts, a basketball, a 22, a bicycle and fire crackers.

Your friend,
Norman Ruzicka.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a hunting knife, a target, some shells and a belt to go around me. I want lots of candy. But don't bring me too much. Oh! yes, I want 30 boxes of fire crackers.

Your friend,
Elmer Lee Martin.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you getting along? I am all right. Please bring me a doll dress, volley ball, some nuts, and candy. Don't forget the other children. That will be all I want. So. good bye.

With love,
Evelyn Chudej.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a typewriter, Roman candles, fire crackers, candy, nuts and fruit. I am a boy in the fourth grade and am ten years old.

Your friend,
Lorenz E. Fuchs.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a foot ball, a machine gun, a truck, some fire crackers, gloves and some fruit and a typewriter.

Yours truly,
Vernon Groppell.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a good girl this year, I hope. I go to Buckholts school. I like to go to school. I have a good teacher. Her name is Mrs. Horstmann. I am in the fourth grade and I am ten years old. My best friend is Irene Posival. I want a ring, ball, candy and many kinds of nuts for Christmas.

Your friend,
Ethleen Abel.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a gun, a cowboy suit, a barn, a cave, a dog, a cat, a car, a truck, a hen and a duck.

With love,
Willie Marek.

Mrs. W. G. Harsha was hostess on Friday night to members of the choir of First Christian Church. There were 26 guests to enjoy a delightful evening of entertainment directed by the hostess. Guests in addition to choir members were Dr. and Mrs. Leland Denson and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stafford. The home was beautiful with Christmas decorations and a tree from which each guest received a gift from his secret choir friend. Names were drawn for new choir. friends. The hostess served chicken salad with cookies and coffee and had Christmas wreaths for plate favors.

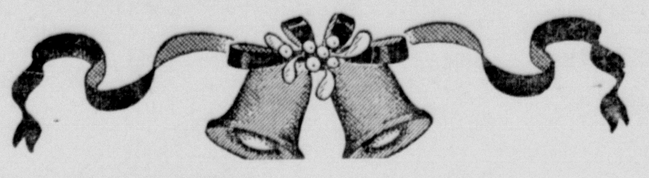


Sincere Good Wishes

To our friends everywhere we send this message of Good Will, Good Cheer and Hope that Christmas 1939 will mean much to each one as you observe its pleasantries and its fine lessons.

We are mindful at this time of the many who have favored us in 1939 and if appreciation and Good Will, as well as Gratitude, could compensate you for the things we are due you, all would be rich in the lavish bestowal of our sense of Appreciation.

Hotel Cameron
H. H. WHATLEY, Prop.



Sincere Greetings

The months of 1939 have dealt kindly with us because they gave us an opportunity to serve and also because we had the satisfaction of knowing your Good Will and Co-operation.

The Ideals of this business are best served under conditions that lead us to appreciate the common problems we have as citizens, and recognition for the common devotion we each share for our community and its progress.

We realize more and more as the years go by that material things do not matter nearly so much as the bigger and more important aspects of life in which are the essentials of Good Neighbors, the Spirit of Good Will, Peace, Co-operation and Understanding.

Our paramount consideration at this moment is the hope that you may be happy at Christmas Time and have every good thing we covet for you and in the New Year nothing less than a complete and full measure of Happiness, Health and Prosperity will satisfy our wishes for each one.

Eplen Furniture Company



BEST CHRISTMAS WISHES

To Our Friends and Patrons

In counting the blessings of the year which we all do at this time since the months of 1939 have all but passed into history, we open the book of the record and we are happy to note therein are entered to be preserved in our sincere appreciation for your favors for the years to come, all that your friendship has meant to us.

If we could feel that we deserve all of the kindness you have shown us it would be a most Happy Christmas Time. The progress we have made, the patronage we have received, and the security we have known among friends and neighbors is altogether due to the consideration you have manifested.

We sincerely hope that you will be happy at Christmas and in the New Year good fortune may be most liberal in bestowing her benefits.

New Cameron Drug Co.

Phone 21. Cameron, Texas

Traffic Jam! IT'S DATE NIGHT FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER'S DAUGHTER!

The gorgeous star of "Trade Winds" in an hilarious laugh picture made by the producer of "Topper"



CAMERON THEATRE, SATURDAY NIGHT PREVIEW and SUNDAY

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM MISCELLANEOUS

Cameron, Texas

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a little scooter, a Lone Ranger Outfit, some chewing gum, apples and Roman candles. Please bring me a book with a lot of pictures of horses in it.

Your baby,
Jimmy Markham.

* * * *

Calvert, Texas

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring the following: A doll with plenty of clothes, and a bassinet, a good story book for a little girls to read, a small table cloth with napkins to match, some cards to play games, also a set of Chinese Checkers.

Santa, bring my little sister a teddy bear, a tinkle ball, doll and bring us some candy, fruit and nuts. Don't forget mother, and daddy.

Your friends,
Joyce and Kathryn Patzke

* * * *

Cameron, Texas.

Dear Santa:

Please bring me some little dishes for my dollies' tea party and a sewing machine so that I can make her some dresses.

I think my dollie would like some other dolls to play with so bring me two more dolls just her size.

My mother is going to fix my doll buggy so I can take my dolls for a ride on the sidewalk.

Merry Christmas to everybody from
Bobbie Jean McCown.

* * * *

Cameron, Texas

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a table set, a bear and a dart set, also some white boots. Don't forget my mommy and dad.

Maryie Ruth Johnson.

* * * *

Cameron, Texas

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy four years old and have been a good little boy. Santa, I want you to bring me a wagon, a little car, some coveralls and underwear. Please, Santa, don't forget my sister, brother and also the other little boys and girls. I also want some nuts and fruits. I am looking forward for your visit.

Your little friend,
Ronald Dale Wade

* * *

Cameron, Texas

I am a girl ten months old. I am asking you to please bring me a large doll, other toys and fruits and candies.

Thank you Santa,
Parline Rector.

* * * *

Burlington, Texas.

Dear Santa:

I saw you in Rosebud last Tuesday but there were so many people around you that I could not get close to you. I hope they did not push you in that big crowd, because they surely were rushing.

This Christmas I wish you would bring me a doll and bicycle. My sister, Jackie, also wants a doll and she can ride bicycle. I have a little brother two years old. His name is David, and he told me to ask you for a tractor and a truck.

Peggy Jane Krause.

* * * *

Burlington, Texas.

Dear Santa:

My house is the two-story white house upon the hill. I'll be pleased with anything that you will bring.

My little sister's name is Ruth and she likes candy. She is only one year old and she can't write to you so I hope you won't forget her. Happy Christmas to Dear Santa:

Dorothy Krause.

* * * *

Burlington, Texas.

Dear Santa:

I am in the first grade this year. I like school. For Christmas I'd like for you to bring me a story book and a tricycle.

Thank you Santa.

Your little friend,
Jimmie Nolan.

* * * *

Burlington, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:

My name is Helen Olbrich. I am eight years old and I am in the 3rd. grade.

I have tried to be very good all the year. I studied my lessons every night. I got my report card yesterday and my mother was very pleased with it. She thinks I am doing fine.

You must be very busy right now an can't spare a moment, nevertheless, I hope you will find time to to read my letter. For Christmas I'd like the following: a big doll, a pair of gloves and a pair of skates.

I hope you will visit the poor orphans down in Galveston, who have no mother or father, and that you will bring them something nice this year.

Thank you, Santa,
Helen.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll buggy and Shirley Temple doll. I want some skates and a little electric stove. I want a book about Mickey House and I want Gene Autry's pistol gun. Don't forget the poor children.

From,
Loretta Boedeker.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy seven years old and am in the second grade. Please bring me a red bicycle and a light and a horn on it. I also want a doctor and nurse's set, some fruit, nuts and candy. Remember all little boys and girls.

Love,
Albert McCullin, Jr.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a cooking set, so I can help mother. I want a Parka Hood and gloves, nuts, fruit and candy. I go to Vogelsang school. I am in the third grade. I am 9 years old My big sister wants a bandana and a story book

Your friend,
Laverna Miller,
Burlington, Texas.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a wagon with sideboards, nuts, fruits and candy. I am 8 years old . I go to Vogelsang school.

Your friend,
Kenneth Miller.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl five years old. I don't go to school, but I will go next year. Santa, please bring me a tricycle. I've wanted one so long. I don't want anything else except some fruit.

My love,
Theena Nell Rudder.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring Bettie and me a doll with real hair and Pattie a live cat and if you have lots of buggies, I would love to have one.

Love,
Jo Ann Carter Hughes.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I hope you will remember me. I am a boy eight years old. I am in the third grade. I go to Walkers Creek school. I want a bicycle size 26. I want a light on it. I want a guard on it. I hope you remember the other boys and girls.

Your little friend,
Harley Hightower.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl two years old. I have been a good girl. I would like for you to bring me a broom, a tricycle and an accordian. Remember all of the other children.

Joyce Hertenberger.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I'd like for you bring me a large tricycle, a little cook stove and a black board for Christmas. I am a good boy.

Yours truly,
Billy, Newton,III.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

For Christmas I would love to get a large doll, a doll buggy and a sewing machine. Don't forget Daddy and Mama.

Your friend,
Elizabeth Newton.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to take the following to grand mother's for me: a bottle of orchid finger nail polish, a bottle of hand lotion, a painting book and a pound of candy. Tell grand mother to have a Christmas tree. I wish you'd bring a painting set, and a cedar chest to my house. We might have it at Uncle Charlie's home. If it won't be too much trouble will you come to my house and see if I am there? If not, will you came to Uncle Charlie's house? If you bring me those things, I will thank you very much.

Lovingly,
Dora Mae Qullin.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy almost three years old. Please bring me a story book and a train. Bring my little brother, Kenneth Neil, a walker.

Love,
Nelson Connally Lucas.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I'll be satisfied with anything you bring me. I am 5 years old. I tried to be a good girl. Don't forget Daddy and Mother.

From,
Wallye Gene Robbins.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl two years old. Please bring me a big rubber doll, a ring and set of dishes. I want some fruit, nuts and candy, too.

Your little friend,
Joyce Laverne Mullinax.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy seven years old. I go to school at Belmena. Please bring me an air gun, flashlight and a set of dominoes. Also some fruit, nuts, candy and fire works.

Your little friend,
Elmer Roy Mullinax.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy 5 years old Please bring me a crow game, a train and a cowboy suit. Please think of mother, daddy, sister and my brother and I hope the little boys and girls are all thought of

Ardell Pagel.

Dear Santa Claus:

I would like for you to bring me a very very pretty doll without hair. I also want a large blue and white tricycle. I would like to have a stick of candy shaped like a walking cane.

Yours truly,
Sydia Marie Witte.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a sleeping doll, some candy, chewing gum, and a rocking chair and Santa, please don't forget my dog, Spot. Bye-bye.

Margaret Florence Jeter.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 3 years old. Will you please bring me a rubber doll, bed for her to sleep in, a little stove, a ball, some fruit, nuts and candy. Don't forget the poor children.

Your friend,
Shirley Ann Hrozek.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a 3 year old little boy and I have been good. I wish you would be so kind and bring me a set of dominoes, a big red ball, a French harp, a trycicle, Popeye, fire works, apples, oranges and some candy. Please Santa, don't forget the poor children in Milam county.

Louie Joe (Sonny Boy) Gerick.

A stag forty-two party was given at First Christian Church Thursday night for the benefit of the men's building fund. Rev. Lamar Hocker, pastor of Fort Worth was present for the evening.. Sandwiches prepared by women of the church were served later in the evening.

G. W. Lock of Temple, Route 4, was in Cameron Friday and visited at the Herald office. He recently moved to Temple from Meeks where he received the Herald each week.

Mrs. Lonnie Clifton has returned to her home after a visit of several weeks in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Bailey who have a new baby boy.



CAMERON JANUARY 1 & 2


Lowest
Long Distance Rates
apply the
DAY BEFORE CHRISTMAS
and
ALL CHRISTMAS DAY

This year there's no need to wait until 7 p.m. Christmas Eve to get the lowest rates on Christmas telephone calls. The low night and Sunday long distance rates are in effect from 7 p.m. Saturday, December 23, until 4:30 a.m. Tuesday, December 26. These rates apply on calls to points in the United States, Canada, Alaska, Hawaii, and Puerto Rico.

SOUTHWESTERN BELL TELEPHONE CO.



To the People of Constable Precinct 1

I am deeply grateful to the people of Constable Precinct No. 1, for their continued support and cooperation and for the confidence they expressed in me to give this opportunity to serve in the office of Constable.

I wish to thank the people for their help, their friendship and their Good Will, and when you come to enjoy the blessings of Christmas, there with you will be my Best Wishes for Happiness and in the New Year, may you enjoy all of the blessings to which I know you are justly entitled.

B. F. Bailey
Constable Precinct 1.



Cameron Theatre, Monday and Tuesday



The measure of happiness and success that came to us in 1939 we know resulted from your Good Will and your Friendship, and for these Blessings we are indeed grateful.

It has been a privilege for us to have a part along with you in contributing to the progress of our community, but we know that whatever success we have achieved in our business has resulted from the loyalty and consideration of friends and customers.

At this tender season of the year when the hearts of all men are drawn to the philosophy of Peace and Good Will, we shall be happy beyond words to express if Christmas finds you and yours in possession of every good thing, and if the new year 1940 deals kindly with you and affords you all of the blessings we covet for you, our satisfaction will be complete.

Robert's 5c to $1.00 Store

Merry Christmas!

By Helen Morton

IT WAS enough to make one hate Christmas! Betsy was so tired that she could hardly stand. This counter in the middle of the aisle had become a nightmare to her. The crowds hurrying by, pulling the neckties off as their coats brushed against them, fingering them over and then tossing them back on the table carelessly.

Still, it was good to have a job, even a temporary one. For she had been without work for a long enough time so that she had "eaten" and all her possessions she could borrow money on.

No time to be standing here thinking, though. That fat woman looked as if she was going to buy several ties. "These are very nice, madam. And so reasonable; 35 cents a piece, or three for $1.00. This is an exceptionally pretty one," and Betsy showed her a navy blue. But the fat woman dropped the ties and hastened away with her friend, leaving a pile of ties on the floor.

Wearily Betsy leaned over and began picking them up. "Let me help?" a friendly voice asked. Betsy looked up into a handsome face, curly brown hair, deep blue eyes, and a mouth that curved into a smile at the surprise in Betsy's eyes.

"I want to get some ties for my family. I've been up here the past few weeks, and so I don't know what the kids want, but I think it'll be safe to give 'em ties. Socks are so commonplace."

"Your brothers?" Betsy asked as she held up one or two she liked particularly.

"Yeah. Three brothers and a sister. She's about your age, I reckon. What does a girl like, anyway, when you've only a little to spend?" He looked imploringly.

"Let's get the brothers fixed up first, and then see about her. How's this for the 17-year-old?" Betsy inquired.

"Fine. You know, I'm tickled pink to be able to do anything for the family. I struck a bad spell, was down with flu for three weeks, and lost my job. I just got another last week. But I'd have hated to have the day go by with nothing from the big boy." His face was shining.

"I'll have them wrapped as gifts. Then you go over to the counter there and select something for your sister. Here, I'll take you over and get a girl from my home town to wait on you. She'll help," and Betsy went along with him.

"You're not a city girl, then? No wonder you were so helpful. I'm



"I want to get some ties for my family."

scared of these sophisticated girls in most of the shops. That's because I've been here only a few months, and in my home town everyone knew everyone and it was, well, it was different. Say, you don't think I'm getting fresh, do you? I'm just so homesick." His face was red with embarrassment.

It was Betsy's turn to look troubled. "Sure, I knew how it was. I don't chatter away with every customer this way, either. I'm like you new here, and lonesome for my own people. I was hating Christmas time, with so much confusion and no real Christmas spirit. So I'm glad you told me about your family."

She turned him over to Marie at the women's wear counter, and went on with her tie selling. They seemed prettier, fresher and more attractive, than they had before the curly-headed fellow had come along to buy some.

ONLY a half hour off for supper, then she'd have to work until the store closed at nine. Christmas eve meant lots of last minute gifts to be bought in this big city. As she turned away from her counter to go out to eat, a friendly voice sounded at her shoulder.

"If you're going to snatch a sandwich, do you mind if I go along and we learn something more about each other? Your friend told me you'd have just a little while for lunch, and I want to get acquainted, if you'll let me." It wasn't just a "pick-up." This was a homesick boy, wanting to talk with a small-town girl who knew his language.

There was just a moment's hesitation before Betsy said, with a grin, "Sure enough. Lead me to the lunch counter. You're no more lonely than I've been. As it is, I really feel like I can say 'Merry Christmas' when tomorrow comes."



SHOP TODAY

for Saturday, Sunday and Christmas!

Season's Sincere Greetings

"We sincerely appreciate your many favors in 1939 and extend to you the greetings of the season trusting that each one of you may enjoy the blessings of A Happy Christmas Time and in the New Year share in large measure the



blessings of Peace, Good Health and Prosperity. We want each one of our friends and customers to know that we appreciate them and in saying thank you, we are in all sincerity greatly pleased to call you our customers and our friends."

For a Better Xmas Dinner

DATES—
2 pounds 25c
MARSHMALLOWS—
1 pound 13c
CHOCOLATE DROPS—
1 pound 11c
CANDY, WAYSIDE INN—
1 pound box 21c
MINTS, HONEYDEW—
1 pound box 23c
PINEAPPLE JUICE—
3 qaurts 55c

Choice Foods

PEAS, KUNER'S—
No. 2 can 12c
CHERRIES, ROYAL ANN—
No. 1 can 15c
APRICOTS, Rich FLAVOR—
No. 1 can 9c

Catsup 14 oz. 8c

BEANS, TRAPPEY'S, CUT—
Per can 8c
TOMATO JUICE, HEINZ—
Per can 8c
HOMINY, ARMOUR'S—
No. 2 1-2 can 9c
APPLE SAUCE—
No. 1 can 10c
GOLDEN WAX BEANS—
No. 303 can 11c
JELLO, all the flavors—
Per Package 5c
CRACKERS, SALTINE—
1 pound box 17c
PEANUT BUTTER —
Per quart 25c

FRUITS & VEGETABLES

LETTUCE—
Nice White Head 5c
CELERY—
Small Stalk 9c
Large Stalk 14c
PARSLEY—
Irish Green 5c
COULIFLOWER—
Per head, White 15c
EGG PLANTS—
Per pound 5c
COCOANUTS—
Each for 5c

Strawberries box, 25c

CRANBERRIES—
Per pound 9c
SPINACH—
Per pound 3 1-2c
CARROTS, LONG SMOOTH—
Per Bunch 2 1-2c
BEETS, SMALL CLEAN—
Per Bunch 2 1-2c
APPLES—
Each 1c
ORANGES—
Each 1c

Oranges Xmas Pack. Get our prices by box!

Save on These

COFFEE—
BRIGHT & EARLY
1 pound 20c
ADMIRATION—
Vacuum pack 1 pound can 23c

Demonstration all day Saturday

Come in and get you a cup of this delightful Coffee.

FARO COFFEE—
2 pounds 25c

GOLDEN GRAIN FLOUR

48 pound sack $1.09
24 pound sack 55c
K. C. BAKING POWDER—
50 ounce can 31c

SALAD OIL, JASMINE—
Per gallon 79c
MATCHES—
Per Carton 19c
POST TOASTIES—
Large size 9c
CRACKERS—
Excel, 2 pounds 15c
PICKLES—
Per Gallon 33c
OXYDOL—
5 pound box 59c
10c box free.

BRING US YOUR EGGS AND POULTRY

PICKLES—
Full quart 10c
SALAD DRESSING, BEST YETT—
Per quart 25c
SALAD DRESSING, CHALLENGER—
Per quart 17c

IN THE MARKET

BACON, BRIGHT AND EARLY—
1 pound 26c
FRYERS, SMITH'S—
Each 47c
PICNIC HAMS, ARMOUR'S—
Per pound 19c
DRESSED HENS—
Each 59c
CHEESE, AMERICAN—
2 pound box 51c
TURKEYS, DRESSED

A few Christmas trees left at this date!

WHATLEY GROCERY

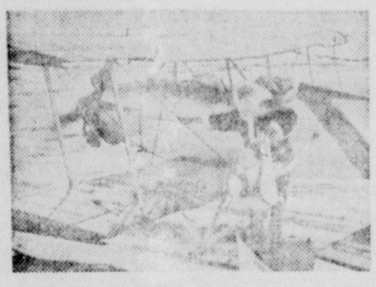
Phones 557-558 . . . Cameron, Texas

Santa Claus Gets Around

● *Busy Kris Kringle doesn't fight modern inventions—he uses them!*



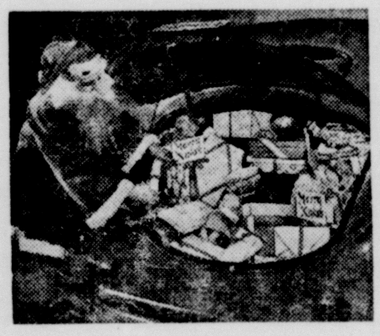
Down Florida way where the chambers of commerce require that everything be different, Santa goes to work on an aquaplane.



Donner and Blitzen can't fly through the air like a plane, so old St. Nick tries a new wrinkle.



Here he pops up in a railroad engine—



Then, again, he abandons his toy bag and travels in an automobile—



But in the end he goes back to reindeers. Can't get along without 'em!

3 Christmas Islands, Harbor, Cove, Sound, Are Found in Atlas

Not one, but three Christmas islands will celebrate the Yuletide this year, all of them under the British flag. The first is located in mid-Pacific and is really a submerged mountain 15,000 feet high with only its top above water. The second, in the Indian ocean, is forest-covered and had a population of 40 when the last census was taken in 1898. The last Christmas islands is near Cape Breton in the maritime provinces of Canada.

France has a Christmas harbor on Desolation or Kerguelen island about 2,000 miles southwest of Australia. The United States has a Christmas cove near Boothbay harbor, Maine, which is a summer resort.

There is also a Christmas sound near the southern tip of South America about 120 miles northwest of Cape Horn and located in an island belonging to Chile.

1939 Toys Sprout Wheels As Kids Imitate Parents

Today's civilization-on-wheels has revolutionized the Twentieth century toy industry. Several decades ago children played with paint sets and cut-out dolls. Now girls and boys want wheel goods. The desire to have an automobile like dad's is so great that toy auto manufacturers must change their designs as soon as new models appear. Velocipedes must be streamlined, scooters must have pneumatic tires, and doll carriages must be of the latest baby buggy designs.

Cameron, Texas,
December 15th, 1939.

The Daily Midget
Cameron, Texas
Dear Midget:

Will you please contact Old Santa and ask if he will please bring the girls of N. Y. A. Resident Center the following: one good second hand radio; one pencil sharpener; and one alarm clock that wont fail to alarm at 6 in the morning.

Thanks Old Santa and come to see us sometimes.

Hazel Douglas, Secretary
N. Y. A. Girls.

Graf Spee is Finally Down; Germans are Angered

With the German pocket battleship, Graf Spee scuttled and sunk in the waters off the harbor of Montevideo, Uruguary, the German government, angered over the failure of the Government of Uruguay to give the German ship more time to make repairs, had lodged a hot protest.

Captain Hans Langsdorff, it was revealed Monday had talked to Adolf Hitler in Germany to get instructions on what to do with the ship.

The German Chancellor in his conversation with Captain Langsdorff obtained a promise from the captain that he would not go to the bottom of the sea with his ship. Hitler was concerned over the lives of those aboard ship and that of the captain, his personal friend.

In a statement issued after the German crew had scuttled the Graf Spee, Captain Langsdorff said bitterly there was nothing else for him to do because his ship had taken such a battering from British cruisers in the naval battle on Wednesday that it was no longer sea worthy and could not fight its way out of the blocade.

A series of explosions arranged by the ship's crew finally sunk the magnificent war craft to the bottom after it had remained afloat more than 16 hours. In a broadcast at noon Monday it was announced the ship had finally gone down to the bottom.

The whereabouts of the ship's crew was being guarded but all were safe and it was believed they were being sent to Buenos Aires to board a German vessel. When news reached Cameron Sunday that the Graf Spee had been scuttled it was believed that Captain Langsdorff had gone down with the ship. From subsequent developments it appears this was his plan but after talking to Hitler he decided not to die with his ship.

The sinking of the Graf Spee seems to have intensified the German war on English shipping or a number of ships were sent to the bottom up to noon Monday.

There was no warfare elsewhere in the world except in Finland where the Russians continued to be slain by the thousands in a vain effort to break Finnish resistance.

British bombing planes were reported to have made two more attempts to bomb German naval bases off the Kiel Canal. The British claim to have successfully bombed these bases and the Germans claim to have shot down a number of British planes.

PYTHIANS TO CONFER RANK OF PAGE TONIGHT

The Rank of Page will be conferred upon a class of candidates at the Knights of Pythias Lodge on Monday night, December 18, it was announced by J. M. McLean, Keeper of Records and Seal.

The Christmas Cheer committee is urged to make a complete report on their activities at the meeting on Monday night and all who are working in connection with this matter are urged to be present.

Mrs. William Newman of Rt. 1, Cameron shopped in Cameron Saturday afternoon and while here visited at the office of the Cameron Herald where she renewed her subscription for another year.

Bennie Mundine of Sandow was a Sunday visitor in Cameron.

John W. Black of Jones Prairie visited friends in Cameron Sunday.

Shop early, buy NOW.

DARK TOWN QUARTER IS SCENE OF SUNDAY BLOOD SHED; NEGRO MAY DIE

Cornelious Stevenson, negro truck driver for the R. L. Batte interests, was believed to be near death Monday afternoon as result of stab wounds sustained on Sunday night in a negro quarter in the southeastern portion of the city.

Sheriff R. M. Kennedy said Monday that Ed Brewster, a white man who lives in Cameron, is wanted for the stabbing. The sheriff said that he had been unable to talk to the negro because of his critical condition and that doctors gave him little or no chance to survive.

The sheriff also said that Brewster could not be located and officers were attempting to find him to place him under arrest for the stabbing of the negro.

It was said at the office of the sheriff that the name of the negro was not known. The Daily Herald contacted the business office of R. L. Batte interests and learned the negro's name.

Officers here said they believed the stabbing followed an argument between Brewster and the negro.

For better reception try Philco Tubes.

Parma Radio Service

WANTED

1938 government loan cotton. I cas buy your equity in your government loan cotton. See me before selling.

F. C. FAHRENDORF
Cotton Buyer.



Any Way You Look at It
LALLA MEYERS
DOES HAIR BEST!

It takes skill to do a perfect job on hair, and that's what Lalla Meyers operators have. They fashion lovely, soft curls and ringlets into a harmonious and balanced hair do. Get an appointment today . . . look your best this winter.

LALLA MEYERS

Beauty Shoppe. Phone 90



To the People of Constable Precinct 1

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I wish to thank the people for their help, their friendship and their Good Will, and when you come to enjoy the blessings of Christmas, there with you will be my Best Wishes for Happiness and in the New Year, may you enjoy all of the blessings to which I know you are justly entitled.

B. F. Bailey
Constable Precinct 1.



To our Customers and Friends

It is a happy reflection that during 1939 my business was so heavily favored by you, and out of consideration for the deep sense of gratitude I feel, I am sending these Good Wishes to each one in the fervent hope that you will share in bountiful measure in all of the happiness of Christmas and in the New Year every good fortune I covet for you.

Assuring each one that it was a happy privilege to serve you in 1939 and looking to the future for the expansion of my business to increase my facilities for better serving you, I earnestly solicit your favors in 1940, assuring you in advance that my efforts at all times will be directed to merit Your Kindness, Your Good Will and Your Patronage.

B. F. Stewart



To My Friends and Patrons

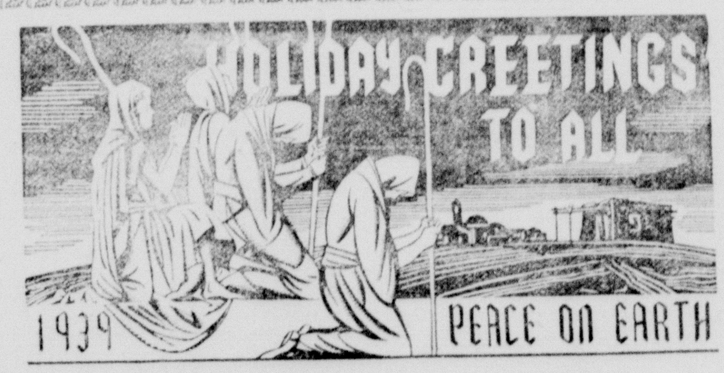
We know that we could not have made progress and our business could not have succeeded without the Kindness, the Good Will, and the Patronage of so many of our friends and patrons.

In expressing to you our sincere appreciation for all of the things you have done for us we want to assure each one that nothing has been overlook- by us to insure an abiding appreciation and kind remembrance of each dear friend and patron.

May you be happy at Christmas time and in the New Year enjoy the fullest measure of Good Health, Prosperity and Happiness.

Coward's Garage

VIRGIL COWARD, Proprietor.



To our Friends and Patrons

As we close the record of 1939 and look to the future which will soon usher in the new year with all of its prospects and its responsibilities, we have a feeling of deep gratitude for all of the favors that have been shown us by friends and patrons.

We covet for you the fullest measure of the Happiness such an occasion can bring, and if good fortune in the New Year should be your portion, we will be most happy because we know you so well deserve the blessings that only such a Providence can bring you.

We want to serve you again in 1940 and we trust that our service has merited your Confidence and your Good Will in 1939.

Cameron Machine Shop

'Merry Christmas, Mary Christmas,' Says Santa Claus

What's in a name? Plenty, if it happens to be Mary Christmas, or Santa Claus, and that's actually happened.

Both Evansville, Ind., and Racine, Wis., have their Mary Christmas, and at Marshall, Mo., there's a jolly fellow whose last name is Claus, and whose parents christened him Santa.



Mary Christmas

Evansville's Mary Christmas comes from an old family which has had a Mary in each generation. Racine's Mary Christmas got that way by marrying a fellow named Samuel Christmas, and she's now a telephone operator. Which explains that strangely personal and timely message long distance operators hear out of Racine around Christmas time: "This is long distance, operator—Mary Christmas!"

Racine's Mary Christmas, who is short, chubby and looks just like the artist's conception of Mrs. Santa Claus, gets hundreds of fan mail letters every year. Three years ago she appeared on a Yuletide radio program and has been so deluged with fan mail ever since that she's founded a "shut-in" club which has members in 40 states, Canada, Hawaii, India, China and New Zealand.



Mary Christmas

Marshall's Santa Claus is similarly Christmas-minded. Each Yuletide he tries to answer the fan letters which come from all corners of the globe, many in such strange foreign languages that he can't reply. He's much in demand for church parties and other Christmas affairs. Santa is a plumber on weekdays, a vegetable gardener on the side and a preacher in the Church of God at Blue Lick, Mo., every Sunday. Two years ago, when plumbing business was bad, he was grateful for a $250 check sent him by Mae West, the actress.

In Roslindale, near Boston, lives an Ambrose Claus who with his wife last year celebrated his golden wedding anniversary. Like all other folks named Claus, they seem to have a lion's share of Christmas spirit.

DON'TS

Safety Is Watchword For a Merry Christmas

Here are a few "don'ts" for Christmas, recommended by safety authorities:

1. Don't give small children toys involving alcohol, kerosene or gasoline engines. They may tip over and set the house on fire.
2. Don't permit small children to run electrical toys without the supervision of an adult.
3. Don't permit small children to use toy movie projectors without using safety film which burns slowly. Ordinary film burns explosively and gives off smoke and fumes which may cause death if inhaled.
4. Don't use candles or light extra fires without being extremely careful, especially in regard to candles on trees.
5. Don't wear inflammable costumes, especially Santa Claus beards, without fireproofing them.
6. Don't use inflammable ornaments and evergreen decorations.

Superstitious Villagers Fear Year of Bad Luck If Candles Die on Tree

LONDON.—Early Christmas traditions still endure among English Yule celebrants.

No Christmas tree is considered complete in rural areas unless it is bedecked with little candles of different colors. Many people count it an ill sign if once lit the candles go out or are snuffed out, before they have burned to their ends. In old days the candle was made such a size that it would burn from the time it was lit until midnight. If it went out before that, evil was portended to the family for the coming year.

The Yule log, which many hold should be lit by a brandy preserved from the previous year's stock, should be blown into a blaze by the maids, but these must have clean faces and hands or the log will not light easily. In the north of England it was once customary to let the servants have free drink so long as the log burned.

Ex-Detroit Paper Boys Aid 65,000 at Christmas

DETROIT. — Twenty-five years ago the late James Brady conceived the idea of raising funds to insure needy children a merry Christmas by organizing a group of men who as boys had sold newspapers in the city. The idea was for them to return to their old corners at a stated period and sell papers to all who passed. Last year this organization of oldtimers raised about $150,000.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM BUCKHOLTS SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a real baby doll and a little sewing machine. Also some candy, fruit and nuts. Don't forget little sister. Bring her what I want you to bring me. Also bring the little orphan children something.

With love,
Delores Fritz.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll in a doll buggy, a wagon and some apples.

Your friend,
Pauline Koenig.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I would like for you to bring me a kitty, a dolly, a buggy, a 20 piece tin baking set, a Benjamin Franklin Thrift bank, a blackboard, and a hanky set. Be sure to bring me some fruit, nuts and a stocking of candy and other goodies.

Your friend,
Joyce Marie Schroeder.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me some cowboy boots, a pistol, a coaster wagon, a truck and some fruit and candy.

My love,
Johnnie Chudej.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a bicycle, a velvet jacket, a dress and a volley ball. Please bring me some nuts, cakes, candy, apples and oranges.

With love,
Bobbye Jean Groppell.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a milk truck, a Red Ranger gun and holster, a rod and reel, a pair of skates, a bicycle, a steam shovel, a box of apples and a box of candy.

With love,
A. W. Zajicek, Jr.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Santa, I wish you would bring me a doll, wagon, bicycle , baseball, skates, candy and oranges. I'm going to get Mrs. Horstmann a present. I'm going to get me some walnuts, too.

With love,
Doris Louise McCrummen.

Dear Santa Claus:

Bring me some candy, nuts, bicycle football, fire crackers, Roman candles, basket ball, boxing gloves, and a ball and bat. Please bring my little sister a rubber doll.

Your friend,
Frankie Zajicek.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me an air gun, some candy, a football and some fire crackers, a truck apples and oranges.

With love,
Ardell Lange.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

For Christmas bring me a bicycle, some fire crackers, some air gun shots, nuts and candy. Also one packet of big fire crackers, a truck, apples and oranges.

Your friend,
Paul Woolbert.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a volley ball a bicycle, a velvet jacket, apples and oranges.

Your little friend,
Eula Helen Gann.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a wagon a basket ball, five packages of fire crackers, some Roman candles, an air gun, a note book and a watch.

Robert Krupicka.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a bicycle, a baseball, a bat some candy, oranges, apples, pecans, story book, black board and some nuts.

Your friend,
Shirley Mae Spaulding.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll. I like to play with a doll. Will you please bring me one? I want a ball to play with. I like to pay ball, too. Please bring me a volley ball and some gloves.

Your friend,
Frances Baron.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please will you bring me a doll buggy, a little dresser, and a big rubber ball for Christmas. Please bring me some fruit too. That's all I want for Christmas this year. We had a six week's test in reading last week. I don't know what I made in it. I wish I could make a passing grade on it.

With love,
Irene Posival.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you bring me a bat, some air gun shots, a box of candy, a rubber ball, story book and some fire crackers. Please bring my little sister a doll, some nuts, apples and oranges. I am a little boy in the fourth grade.

Your friend,
Denson Provasek.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want an air gun, a big air plane, a roll of caps, an horn and a football, some apples, candy, 18 rolls of fire crackers, a car and a story book. I like to play games.

Your friend,
Henry Walter Stalmach.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

For Christmas I want fire crackers, some nuts, candy and tinker toys. I wish that you would come more than once a year. I guess you had a turkey dinner on Thanksgiving. I bet you like it.

Yours truly,
Floris Lange.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a bicycle, a volley ball, a pair of slacks, a blouse, a doll, rocking chair, color book and a set of dishes. I also want some candy, fruit, nuts and fire works.

Your friend,
Anita Dusek.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a ring, a volley ball and some doll clothes for my doll. I want a song book, some fruit, nuts, a bicycle and a stocking full of candy, a little piano and a typewriter.

Your friend,
Doris Ruth Luska.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a bicycle for Christmas, a pistol, some walnuts, pecans, apples, oranges and fire crackers. My little sister wants a rocking chair, a big rubber ball, a set of dishes, some candy, apples and oranges. I am in the fourth grade. My teacher's name is Mrs. Horstmann.

Your friend,
Otto Koenig, Jr.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me some house shoes, some candy and apples. I want a volley ball, nuts, a pair of gloves and some sparklers.

Your friend,
Evelyn Krysicka.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a glove, a bat, some candy, oranges, apples, a wagon a winter cap, winter gloves, a gun and caps for the gun, a ball, a shirt fire crackers, a little trunk, pencil and tablet and some stockings, and some paper.

With love,
Melvin James Malovets.



To Our Friends and Customers

Giving Thanks at Christmas Time has been the true spirit of its observance.

Throughout the ages men have turned aside from the worries and cares of business and sought the Inspiration of that Star which is Hope to give them renewed Strength to fight the battles of the future.

I am deeply grateful for Friends, for those who patronized me in 1939, for your Good Will, and for the Good Neighbors we have known.

In extending to one and all our Sincere Good Wishes for A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, I remember with especial kindness all of your favors and trust that 1940 will deal kindly with you.

F. R. DUNLAP
LUMBER YARD

Santa Fe Town. Cameron



To My Friends and Patrons

You were kind to me, to my service station and business in 1939 and I am deeply grateful for your favors.

As I look back over the months of the year and now that we are approaching the New Year, it is indeed gratifying to note the part that you have played in the success of our business.

I am grateful for the privilege of serving you and for having had a part along with you in the progress of our community.

I am looking forward to the New Year in the hope of serving you again, fully resolved that nothing shall be left undone to give you the kind of service you deserve.

I wish I could see each one personally to say how much I appreciate your Good Will, but as this seems impossible, I take this method of expressing my appreciation and to wish for each one A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

JACKSON'S Service Station

HUMBLE PRODUCTS

Tires and Batteries. F. E. JACKSON, Prop.



To our Customers and Friends

We are thinking of the friends who patronized our gin plant in 1939. We think of them not so much in terms of their patronage as we do the spirit that prompted their appneciation fos the kind of ginning business we operate and for the Good Will they have thus manifested toward us.

It is a feeling of satisfaction at Christmas Time to realize that after the year is gone, we can look back and see many blessings that came to us as a result of friends.

In the record which we have written for the year, the name of each one has been set down for a permanent place in the Book of Memory.

When you come to celebrate Christmas and the New Year, a full measure of Good Cheer will be conveyed to you by our Sincere Desire for your Happiness.

As always, we look forward to the New Year with a view of serving you, better and you will find in 1940 our modern gin plant in Cameron overlooking nothing that would give you the best of service.

Slocomb Gin Co.

DON SLOCOMB and MRS. R. S. BREWER
Sole Owners.

CAMERON, TEXAS



To our Friends and Patrons

For a long time each year we have been sending these Greetings to our Friends and Customers in the spirit of appreciation for the favors shown us.

As we write this message of Good Will at Christmas Time 1939, we feel that no year has been more kind to us than the one now closing. While the material blessings of life may have been less than in previous years, we still can say that the major blessings have been your Friendship, your Understanding and your Good Will, and after all Christmas is made up of Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men.

We hope that we are privileged to serve you again in 1940 and the entire personnel of this organization extends to each one Sincere Greetings and Best Wishes for Happiness and Prosperity.

Will Ondrej

SANTA FE TOWN CAMERON, TEXAS



PROLOGUE

"THESE cross-roads mail-box folks come to look on the mail carrier as they do on the family doctor, or the preacher in some ways. He calls them by their first names, and visits with them in little short chats, and hurries when they're lookin' for letters from their children gone away, or their sweethearts. And he generally knows without no black-edged envelopes when he's bringin' bad news. Oh, it's a great life when you count your friends by the country mail-boxes, every single one of them with its own story of hope and needs."

"The Candle in the Window" is the story of Tod Witherspoon, a grizzled, shrewd, lovable old man on a Western Kansas rural mail route. His is the story of a simple, yet glorious, Christmas. The eternal story of brotherly love—of peace on earth, good will toward men.

Faith, courage, tenderness, pathos—they're all a part of "The Candle in the Window." You'll find a lump in your throat when you read it. It's not a sad story, but it's one that will remind you of past Christmas joys, of old-fashioned sleigh bells, of holly-decked homes and the poignant pleasures and sorrows of childhood.

And it will remind you, too, of another Christmas—just 1939 years ago. There was no tinsel, no glittering decorations. Just unutterable joy and supreme contentment.

IT WAS a blizzard-beaten night in early December. The highways were blocked by drifts, and train service on the Star City branch was annulled. A jolly crowd of us, hotel "regulars," and storm-stayed commercial travelers, were gathered snug and warm in the Star House lobby together. Among our number were four men, any one of whom, each in his own way, could have entertained the entire company. They were old Abram Star, owner of the hotel, and the richest man in Star county; Tec Jennings, his clerk, the best dresser in town; Elbert McCullen, who, besides being attorney for the railroad, is the ablest lawyer on the upper Smoky; and a New York City salesman, a man of the world, unmistakably Eastern, but altogether companionable. We joked and laughed, and chatted about the weather, the business outlook, European finances, the Oriental situation, off-year elections, the coming holidays, and finally—growing reminiscent, as homeless men will do sometimes—of Christmas days of other years.

"Seems like Christmas would wear out sometime," the salesman declared. "It's so awfully overdone, or underdone, you'd think the rich would throw it up, and the poor would give it up. Must be just the commercial value at the bottom of it that keeps it alive. Great guns! Just listen to that wind and sleet. Looks like we would be here till Christmas ourselves. A country like this is no place for my business. How do they know when the day comes out here anyhow?"

"Lots of ways of finding out," Elbert McCullen declared. "I guess it's about the same Christmas here, only two hours later, that they have on the Atlantic seaboard. And there must be something besides commercial value to it in either place. How about it, Abram?"

"Well, mebby it's just an old man's idear, but there's always a memory deep down in every man's insides that keeps him looking back sometimes to the best one he ever had, you know, comparing all other Christmas days with that one. And that's a memory you don't buy and sell, either," old Abram declared.

It was thus we turned back reminiscently, as homeless men will do sometimes, recalling the outstanding Christmas days with each of us, when the street door opened suddenly and Tod Witherspoon blew in.

Tod is the mail carrier on the rural route up the Smoky Hill valley—a shrewd, homely, intensely human, local "character," whose list of friends is one with the community's census. In all western Kansas his is the longest, loneliest route, with bits of the roughest roadway in it. But nobody ever heard Tod complain, and there is no record on the government files that he ever missed a day on it since it was established.

"Room with bath? Please register," Tec Jennings leaned across the desk and greeted Tod with a wide grin.

"Get into this here warm corner. We've been savin' of it for you," Abram Star declared.

"Thaw yourself out a bit, old man, and then join in the services. We're having an old-fashioned experience meeting," the genial salesman declared, jovially.

"That's the stuff," Elbert McCullen broke in. "We've been harking back to Christmas days of yesteryear, seeing there will be another down on us in just a few weeks. What was the best one in all your life, Tod?"

Tod is only a rural mail carrier, yet nobody in the lobby that night could equal him when it came to telling a story in his own simple way. I wish I could repeat the one he told us that night just as he gave it to us. That would be worth listening to. But I cannot do it. We have heard him tell many a tale of his childhood among the Vermont hills, and when he settled down comfortably in his chair, we began to hark back to our own boyhood days to be ready for his picture. But nobody could ever quite forecast Tod Witherspoon, any more than they could reproduce his quaint humor, and his appealing sympathy. What I am telling you here is only a poor imitation of the real Tod as he told us of the best Christmas he had ever known.

TAKES a night like this to make a fellow remember better things, and rememberin' things is good for all of us once in a while. Some winter, this, for early December, I'll say. Awfully good for the wheat, but not so easy on us rural routers. But most folks in the country would rather have the snow than their mail on account of the crops next summer. And I don't know as I can blame 'em. It's the crops they live by more'n the Star City Gazette, and the mail order catalogs, and tractor ads, and pamphlets on diseases of cattle and the like, that we're always packin' to them.

'Twa'nt that way durin' the World War, though, with everybody's hearts bustin' about their boys. Some of 'em was already over seas. You know, some of 'em got in ahead of their own government, and was either runnin' ambulances or goin' over the top themselves, while we was still considerin' the etiquette of the situation. And most of the boys that wasn't over there already, or wasn't too flat-footed to march, or too flat-headed for anything but a roll-top desk brigade, was already in trainin' camps waitin' to go any minute. I tell you, gentlemen, nothin' looked quite so good out in the rural districts—'specially to the mothers—as us mail-carriers joggin' over the hills, and up through the canons of the Smoky River valley, and stoppin' at their corners. If they wasn't right down there themselves, where the nests of mail-boxes was—stuck on some old wagon wheel set on a post, mebby—they was sendin' the children down, or watchin' from the winders to see how long we stayed sortin' out the mail there. Why I got well acquainted with more women them twenty months we was makin' the world safe for submarines, and silk petticoats, and safety-razors, than I'd done in twenty years before. Awful thing that war was. And yet the best Christmas I ever see, or ever hope to see, was right in the middle of the thing, the Christmas of 1917. Saint Peter, himself, couldn't make a better one for me, some ways. The time I went harkin' back to the custom of my own boyhood days of puttin' candles in the winders on Christmas Eve, and I conceived the notion of takin' one to every mail-box on my route. There wasn't so many of 'em it would bust my bank account to do it. That was the time I froze so near to death I didn't get thawed out proper till along about wheat harvest the next summer. Makes me shiver in August now just to think of that Christmas Eve.

Tod paused and slid back in his chair studying the face of the city salesman before he went on.

You see, gentlemen, Uncle Sam's hired man out on these rural routes knows a lot more about his people than the city man on the same job does. It's the humanest business they is under government control, and the biggest thing Uncle Sam ever did, runnin' them lines daily out into the lonely places that 'd welcome your comin' if you never even brought 'em a post card. Sort of a voice from the outside world they've never had a chance to know; and it keeps 'em from turnin' anarchist, and hatin' imaginary oppressors, and breaks down their little prejudices against their neighbors. That's what the rural routes have done everywhere; and especially up in the pockets of the Smoky Hill valley where life was mighty narrer, and shut in, and folks was poor. That's where my happiest Christmas come from, though, measurin' happiness by what's inside of you, and not by what somebody else can lay at your feet.

These cross-roads mail-box folks come to look on the mail carrier as they do on the family doctor, or the preacher in some ways. He calls them by their first names, and visits with them in little short chats, and hurries when they're lookin' for letters from their children gone away, or their sweethearts. And he generally knows without no black-edged envelopes when he's bringin' bad news. Oh, it's a great life, full of what the newspapers call "human interest," when you count your friends by the country mail-boxes, every single one of them with its own story of hopes and needs.

Tod paused again, and his weather-hardened face grew tender, the while his eyes twinkled under their shaggy brows.



Tod paused again and his weather-hardened face grew tender.

most of the children on my route. But if you really study the little faces, as I've had plenty of time to do, comin' and goin', all these years—children are like open books and easy to read; that's why they are children and not little grown-ups—if you study their faces, I say, they ain't no two of 'em alike. Little P'like had a mop of light hair gettin' darker, and the brightest brown eyes that was ever give to see with. Seemed to me he could find a pin in the middle of the road, and as for the dark, he could look right through it, and walk without a stumblin' step straight where he wanted to go. I never see a youngster so solid on his feet anyhow. And he wasn't no more afraid in the blackest night that ever swallowed up the Smoky Hill valley, than I am settin' here in the Star House lobby.

I used to pick little P'like up and take him home from the school. They say mail carriers can't do that some places. Well, there never was a postal regulation against bein' human ever reached as far as my route. School was always out early them days because some of the youngsters had miles to go. They didn't start these school auto busses in the school districts to pick up the little children till after the war. My route was a longer way for little P'like, because it makes a loop at the end. But he liked the ride. And he could cut across from the other side on a shorter way than the one through the canon side nearer to the school house, and get home all right.

That little chap was a dreamer, livin' in a make-believe world all his own, like children will sometimes if you let 'em alone. That was what give him his name. It was always "let's play like," with him, and he shortened it himself to just "p'like." He'd "p'like" my old mail cart was a chariot and "p'like" the upper Smoky trail was a circus ring; that the rocks of the canon were castles; "p'like" he was a prince, and I was the king of fairyland. Took a whale of a lot of imagination for that last "p'like," but that little fellow was a whale at pretendin'.

Tod grinned at his listeners. No man in Kansas ever looked less kingly than Tod Witherspoon and he knew it.

I DON'T believe old John Milton ever see more in his "Paradise Lost" than little P'like Gabel could

(Turn to page 4)

THAT holiday of 1917 meant a lot to my route. Boys that had lived all their lives till then up in the hills, or out on these short-grass plains, boys that hadn't never seen a tree bigger'n the little locus'es 'round the court house square, nor a garden flower nor nothin' nearer to it than this here burnin' bush shrub—some of them boys was powerful close to the front line trenches in France that year! And others was nailed down in trainin' camps that wa'n't none too cozy and homelike that bitter winter. No wonder their folks watched for me like they'd watch for the doctor when the fever is the highest. I see a foreign post mark on a letter now and then today, and it takes me right back to them months when we wasn't too proud to fight, and our hearts wasn't so hard they wouldn't break.

They was one family that never watched for me, though, for they never had any mail at all, nor even a mailbox till some time that fall. That was Grandma Gabels 'way back in the hills. You couldn't see the house from the road, and if it hadn't been for little P'like Gabel I'd never found 'em at all, I suppose. Odd little tyke as ever lived, P'like was, the cub that give me the best Christmas I ever had. That wasn't his real name, of course, just a nickname I had for him. Nobody except a foreigner'd ever give a name like that to a child. I think they registered him as Tully Gabel when he started to school, but he was always just like P'like to me, and awfully interestin' though he was only a sturdy, round, button-headed, little nubbin, like

WARNING!

Do Not Shoot Fireworks in City Limits!

This is to give notice that the ordninace prohibiting shooting of fire works in the Fire Limits will be rigidly enforced.

I ask your co-operation in carry-out the instructions of the City Council and to protect the city against fire hazards.

Shooting of fire works, especially in the business district, is both a hazard and an annoyance to shoppers and you are respectfully requested to refrain from this practice.

Respectfully,
GENE SMITH,
City Marshal.



To those who favored us in 1939 we send our sincere thanks.

To all the people we wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Friends are our greatest asset. We like to count our blessings in terms of your Good Will and since we have enjoyed it in good measure in 1939 we are thankful for the blessings of the year.

COWARD'S GARAGE

VIRGIL COWARD, Proprietor. Cameron.

EXPRESSING SINCERE GOOD WISHES

OUT OF THE PAST



The Christmas and New Year Season brings to mind the gratitude that is in our hearts for all the blessings that have come our way. In the past the friends of the store have made possible progress and a certain amount of prosperity.

Through these friendships life has been an enjoyable experience, one in which we have the confidence and esteem of the people whom we serve. All we ask is the pleasure of a continuance of these fine relationships—so that we may look with a genuine enthusiasm toward the future.



CHEEVES BROS.

A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

"On the Square" Cameron, Texas

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM ADA HENDERSON SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a football and a little red car. Please bring me a bicycle and a little train, some fruit and candy. Please bring me a fire engine and some skates. Will you please bring me these? I have been a good boy. I am a 2Y boy. I am 8 years old. I am in the second grade.

Yours truly,
Clarence Phipps.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a Evan Bee doll with clothes, a pair of boots, a nurse's outfit with a full set of Red Cross supplies, and a table tennis set, too.

Your friend,
Susan Rosson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a EB gun, a train, a football, some candy, nuts and an old-time fire engine.

Your friend,
Raymond McLenod.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a pair of skates. I also want a doll, a pair of skates, a pair of gloves and a hat. I want a Sunday hat. I have been good in school. I have been good at home.

Your friend,
Betty Clark.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a blue bicycle. I want a pony, a kite and a football. I am a boy 9 years old in the second grade.

Your friend,
Melton Bowen.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll, a truck,, a doll buggy, a table and chairs. I am a good girl. I am good to my sister. I also want a red ball, a green dress. some candy, and a bag of fruit. I am seven years old. I am in the second grade.

Edna Lee Peed.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy eight years oid. I am in the second grade. My teacher's name is Miss Olson. Please bring a Canadian Mounted Police suit, a machine gun, and a toy cash register. Bring my little brother, Charles, a Big Chief Indian suit, a stock farm and some games. Don't forget the poor children on Christmas.

Your friend,
James Harlan Kahler.

Dear Santa Claus:

I wish you would please bring me a doll, an ice-skater, paper doll, a color book, a typewriter and some nuts, fruit and candy.

With love,
Annette Price.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll and a set of dishes, a doll buggy, a bicycle, and a pair of skates. I am in the second grade.

Your friend,
Alice Joy Holstine.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll with hair, a nurse's set, a little chest of drawers, a story book and some fruit and nuts.

With love,
Mary Jo Fikes.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a good girl. I am 8 years old. I want a doll, skates, dresser, and a nurse's set.

With love,
Jo Ann McLane.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll, a little buggy, and a stocking filled with candy and fruit. I have been a good girl. I am 8 years old and in the second grade.

With love,
Barbara D. Hickman.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll that can walk and talk. I want a doll bed and some doll dresses. I would like some fruit, nuts and some candy. I want some skates, too. I have been a good girl. I am a little girl eight years old and in the second grade.

Your friend,
Ida Joyce Baggerly.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a 'teen age doll, a desk, chair, and I would like to have a fountain pen, and pencil. I could have very much fun in a play house. Fruits, candies and nuts are good. I have tried to be a good girl. I am 8 years old and am in the second grade.

Your friend,
Sarah Swift.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll and a set of dishes, a doll buggy and some skates. I am 7 years old and in the second grade.

Your friend,
Ina Jean Kirk.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a football, an airgun, a little red car, a little black truck, some candy, and some apples. Will you bring them to me? I thank you a lot.

Your friend,
Johnnie Sanders, Jr.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a big doll and some doll clothes. I want a suit case. I would love to have some ball bearing skates. I want some pajamas, and please do not forget my little sister, Jeane. Please bring my teacher something for Christmas.

I love you,
Patsy Ann Clifton.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll that walks and says, "Mama" and some dresses for it. I would like to have an electice iron and a little suit case, too. I am going to hang a stocking up. I want some candy and fruits, too. I want a story book. I have been trying very hard to be good. I am a girl 8 years old and in the second grade.

Your friend,
Vera Ruth Turner.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you please bring me some dy-dee doll's clothes, and a doctor's kit. If you will, bring me a baby bath tub for my doll. I have tried hard to be a good girl, but I know I have not. I do not know about Edward, my brother. I think you are very nice to me. If you have one, you can bring me a dy-dee doll.

Your friend,
Jane Flinn.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am eight years old. Please bring me a doll and a pair of gloves. I am going to hang a stocking on the Christmas tree. Fill it with candy, nuts and fruit.

Your friend,
Florence Jane Storey.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am going to tell you what I want you to bring me Christmas. I have been a good girl and I want a doll, buggy, nurse's set, and a set of dishes. I would like to also have some fruit, nuts and candy. Please don't forget any little girls and boys.

With love,
Dorothea Gibbs.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring be a pair of skates, a dy-dee doll, doll clothes, a doctor's kit, and a doll bath tub. I have tried hard to be a good girl and if you will bring me these things, I will be very happy.

With love,
Tomadell Jenness.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am in the second grade and am 7 years old. I always try to be good. I would like a doctor's kit, a water color set, and if you please, a violin. I wish you would fill my stocking with fruit and candy.

Your friend,
Nancy Jane Newton,

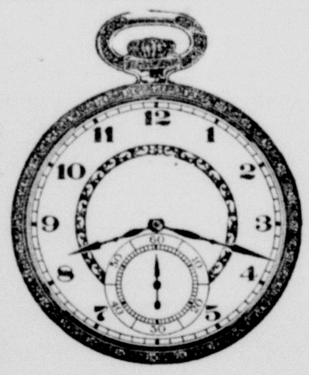
* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a pair of pants, some shirts and some candy. That is all I can thing of, so good-bye. I am 7 years old.

Your friend,
Billy Wier.

Call us for Honest, Competent Radio Repair Service.
Parma Radio Service.



LISTEN!

Watch and Clock Repairing

Give me a trial. Do not wait too long. Bring your watch or clock to me. I will tell you what it needs.

NEW WATCHES PRICED FROM $1 to $25.

Lots of used Watches in good condition such as Walthams and Elgins priced from $3.50 to $8.50. Real Values.

Will buy old gold and used watches or will trade.

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AT MATULA'S CASH GROCERY
Santa Fe Town. PHONE 262



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CAMERON, TEXAS

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INSURE YOUR ENTIRE FAMILY TODAY

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Temple, Texas:
Please send to me information concerning your insurance.

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Address.....
.....



Guests welcome this pure refreshment

With frosty bottles of Coca-Cola in your refrigerator, you are always ready to provide *refreshing* hospitality for your guests. You can get Coca-Cola in handy six-bottle cartons from your dealer.

COCA COLA BOTTLING COMPANY
P. G. BLAKE, President. 11 South Crockett Street, Cameron.

With Another European War in Full Blast and an Election Year in the U. S. Approaching, You Need a Timely and Well-Edited Metropolitan Newspaper of the Caliber of—

The Dallas Morning News

"Texas' No. 1 Newspaper"

"The Dallas News is one of the best newspapers in America. It is free from sensationalism, its editorials are admirable in matter and expression, and its reports accurate."

—From Autobiography With Letters, by William Lyon Phelps, published by Oxford University Press, 1939.

The News relies not alone on one great wire service—it has TWO . . the greatest in the world—Associated Press and United Press. It also has the great wire feature service of North America Newspapers Alliance (NANA.) Most newspapers would be content with these—but NOT The News, which also maintains its exclusively-own bureaus in Washington, Austin, East, West and Central Texas . . . to say nothing of more than 200 local correspondents scattered over the Southwest . . . and the largest local staff of editors, reporters, artists and feature writers of any newspaper in Texas.

In the BIG SUNDAY NEWS you get:

A Rotogravure Picture Section, "THIS WEEK" Colorgravure Magazine, a 16-page comic section in full colors, also The American Institute of Public Opinion, with Dr. Gallup's weekly polls.

CLIP THIS COUPON AND MAIL TODAY

THE DALLAS NEWS
Dallas, Texas

Gentlemen:

Herewith my remittance $.....to cover subscription to The Dallas News.....months by mail.

Name .....

Post Office .....

R. F. D. ..... State.....

Subscription rates: By mail, daily and Sunday, one year $9.00; six months, $5.00; three months, $2.50; one month 85c. These prices effective only in Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I wish you would please bring me a bicycle, a molding set, a camping knife, boxing gloves and fire works.
Your friend,
Dick Stedman.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a cowboy suit and some nuts and fruit.
With love,
Charles Brady.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a pair of cowboy boots, a color book and some colors. I would like some fruit and nuts, too.
With love,
Martha Black.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me an airgun, a typewriter and some boxing gloves.
With love,
Rueben Bailey.

EMORY B. CAMP G. S. BASKIN

CAMP - BASKIN

Insurance

'For your every need'

CAMERON, TEXAS

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM ADA HENDERSON SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a bicycle, an Indian suit with a cap to it, a tennis racket and some nuts, candy and fruit.
Love
Edna Merle Angell.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a dart set, an Indian suit, a football, a knife, a wrist watch, a bag of nuts and some fire works.
Your friend,
Stanley Jackson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a football, a glove and fire works for Christmas. I would like some nuts, candy and fruit
Your friend,
Billie Ray Braden.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I wish you would bring me a football, some fire works, some nuts and candy. And be sure to bring my little brother a tricycle with a bell on it. Please be sure to bring my little baby brother a ball.
With love,
Berry Caldwell.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl, nine years old and in the third grade. For Christmas, I wish you would bring me a pair of skates, a Bible, a typewriter, and a pair of boots and don't forget my mother and sisters. I want some oranges, candy, apples, nuts, fire works and a tree, too.
With love,
Joyce Rosenberg.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I wish you would please bring me a football, five boxes of airgun shots, some fruit and candy, a car, an airplane and some fire works.
With love,
Ray Gene Price.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a football and some football shoes. I would like to have a tinker toy set, a kickstand, a bicycle basket and some fire works.
With love,
Dick Jones.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a pair of skates, a pair of cowboy boots, a color book, a kitten and lots of fruit and candy.
With love,
Margaret Krieg.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll buggy, a coat, a pair of boots, a ring and some fruit. And bring my sister some fruit too. I will try to be good until Christmas.
With love,
Ima Jean Story.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a monopoly set and some fire works. I want some fruit and some nuts for Christmas, too.
With love,
Bobbie Ray Jackson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
If you please, I wish you would bring me a monopoly set, a wrist watch, a pair of skates, a kick stand, a 22 rifle, and some nuts and fruit.
With love,
Walter Henrichsen, Jr.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I wish you would bring me a bicycle, some Christmas lights and some candy.
With love,
Edna Marecek.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a pair of skates, two guns and a Lone Ranger suit. Bring the other children things, too.
Your friend,
Grady Allen, Jr.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a football, a wagon, a train, some fruit and nuts.
With love,
Earl Andrews.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a bicycle. I will have all my old toys under the Christmas tree. And please bring a sack of candy and nuts, too.
With love,
Richard Lambrecht.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Will you please bring me a pair of skates, some fruit, candy, a set of dishes, a doll and some clothes for Christmas.
With love,
LaVerne Phipps.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a ring, a bracelet, a doll suit case and a pair of gloves. Will you please bring nuts and candy too. Thank you.
With love,
Wanda Ingram.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a football, a gun, a bicycle and a pair of boxing gloves.
With love,
Stanley Fikes.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a Scout knife, a bicycle, a Lone Ranger suit, a doctor set, some nuts, fruit and candy.
With love,
Olie Ray Fuller.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I wish you would bring me a bicycle, an airplane set, a pair of boxing gloves, and some fire works.
Gaston Barmore, Jr.
Your friend,

Dear Santa Claus:
I want two guns, a pair of skates, a dart set, and a cowboy suit. I want some fire works and some fruit too, please.
Your friend,
Talley Denson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Will you please bring me a bicycle, a football, some tinker toys and some candy?
With love,
Robert Johnson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a color book, some little big books, a set of dishes, some fruit, nuts and candy.
With love,
Marjorie Foster.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a train, some candy, fruit, nuts and a football. Be sure to bring Mother and Daddy presents and my brothers and sisters some too. I will be glad when Christmas comes and I want some fire works, too.
With love,
Andy Seeton.

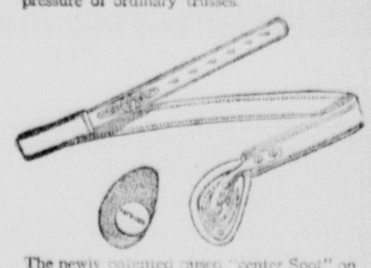
Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a bicycle, a car that has lights, gun and a pig.
With love,
Wayne Gibbs.

RUPTURED?

To insure our customers of truss comfort and security we recommend

NON-SKID SPOT PAD TRUSSES

These light-weight appliances hold your rupture securely, requiring only one-half the pressure of ordinary trusses.



The newly patented raised "center Spot" on Pad backed up by main pad holds just like your fingers.

OUTSIDE of a surgical operation, a good truss, correctly fitted, is the only safe relief for rupture.

Visit our Truss Department and learn more about these wonderful Trusses. Ask for free booklet on Hernia.

DUSEK PHARMACY
CAMERON, TEXAS

FHA INSURED FINANCING

Years of Experience

Plus our excellent connections for financing possibilities brings within reach of every man with regular earnings everything he has desired in the way of a home.

Already our service has led a large number in this vicinity to realize their dream for homes and in addition has enabled many to repair and to rebuild.

Our planning service is without charge to you together with all possible building advice is available to you. Whatever your needs, just remember that they can be arranged on long-time payments at 5 per cent interest.

Get all your repairs under way, fix your roof and get set for winter. Consult us.

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BUILDING MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS
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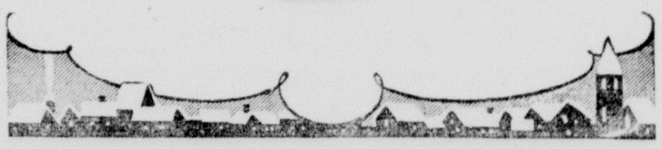
Christmas Greetings and Happy New Year

To our Friends and Patrons among the farmers of this community, we send our sincere greetings for a Happy Christmas and may the New Year bring you every good thing.

Your patronage during the year has made our business a success, but we do not measure our appreciation of this happy occasion in ters of dollars and cents, but in those higher values which we find in Good Friends and in Good Neighbors.

Next year, as through the many years in the past, we will be found at our post of duty serving the people well. If Christmas finds you enjoying all the blessings that we hope for you, our satisfaction will be complete and you will spend a joyful season.





BOEDEKER & BATTE

Cotton Ginners. Cameron, Texaas

Mamie A. Hefley

Insurance

ESTABLISHED 1878

Time Tried and Fire Tested

SKEEZIX

WHISKIES

DELICIOUSLY DIFFERENT
PIG SANDWICHES
BROILED HAMBURGERS
AND OTHER TOASTED SANDWICHES
Cold Drinks That Are Cold
CURB SERVICE

Phone 766

S K E E Z I X

creek out of the sunsets and big bluffs and lonely trails up that narrow valley.

Old Mrs. Gabel came here from Kentucky with him and her own boy, Tobe. The little cub was an orphan fourteen and no relation to her at all. Wasn't the same breed of cats as the Gabels, he didn't for he was made of better stuff, primarily. But she was a wonderful woman someways, built big and stout out of real pioneer timber that stands up strong. They were awfully poor, never took even a paper 'cept what I'd run into their mail box for 'em once in awhile, after I found 'em out. I don't think Mrs. Gabel ever read anything much except her old Bible, and that was part readin' and part just hearsay with her. She tended her little ranch, and took care of the stock and crops, what she had of both, and kept house, never buyin' anything hardly, but livin' on what she could produce on the place. It was a lonely life out on that little ranch, hid back among the hills from the trail, out of sight of anybody's house. Never a neighbor's light in a winder at night to tell her they was other human bein's like herself not so far away.

Tobe, her boy, must have been over thirty then, in years, mind you, but really not a day older'n little P'like. The neighbors out that way told me that Tobe's older brother was lost in the Kentucky mountains just before Tobe was born, and Grandma Gabel grieved so for him—they never did find him, and his father died from exposure huntin' for him—that when Tobe came he just stayed a little boy in mind, happy and good, and willin' to do anything he was told. But he never growed up.

They say there was something wrong about fastening a gate, just the other way 'round, that let the lost child out some way, and he wandered off. Somebody up in the mountains, where most of 'em can't read a signboard, if there was any there to read, saw the little fellow, and out of ignorance, started him home the wrong way—and he perished. Tobe has that mark, too; does everything backwards. I found that out when he put up a mail box, number 33, to please little P'like, because all the other children had mail-boxes. Tobe marked it „33„ instead of 33.

They tell me, too, the neighbors do, that little Tully, as the Gabels call him, was found where somebody that didn't want him had left him—mebby just a tiny cub. I don't know the p'ticulars of that—but anyway, when he was found, Grandma Gabel just took him to her heart in place of her own boy lost about a quarter of a century before. It was then she picked up and left Kentucky for good and all, and came to Kansas—to forget. But you don't forget that way, gentlemen. You can't move away and leave your memories in the old house with the broken step-ladder, and the cracked fruit jars. And Grandma Gabel's heart stayed back in the mountains. And she is ever thinkin' of their purple tops, and the little grassy coves in the Blue Ridges.

But little P'like was the happiest kid on the upper Smoky the day that box was put up, though, as I say, they never had any mail that I didn't put into it myself for them. But that youngster never missed a day lookin' into it. Seemed like he was always longin' to get a letter from somewhere. And he'd get big-eyed and all excited, if he found an old circular, or something like that, in it, though he wasn't fooled by it at all. He was too blamed quick for that. But he could "p'like" it was something for his grandma from Kentucky, because he knew she loved the old Blue Grass country so. And when you think of the dry treeless little ranch hid back in the Smoky Hill valley, you can't wonder.

School was heaven to little P'like, and he licked up learnin' something wonderful. Seemed like I could just see his mind growin' every day. It was like watchin' a vine on a trellis, the knowin' way he had of reachin' out and catchin' on higher up like. He was just a little deserted foundlin' of a woodscalf, picked up in the Kentucky mountains, outside of the protection of the State Game Laws, and worth nothin' at all, if it hadn't seemed to a poor, ignorant, heart-broken woman he might sort of take the place of her own boy lost so many years before. And I knew pretty soon—because us rural mail carriers learns to look right through house walls on our routes and know what's inside of 'em—I knew he was, all unknowin', beginnin' to be a real light-bearer into that lonely little home on the ranch lost sight of in the upper Smoky hills. He took every single thing he learned in the schoolhouse along with him. And it wasn't only just his little First Reader, and the numbers. It was clean finger nails, and bowin' his head to say the Lord's Prayer, and the most amazin' scraps of information from listenin' to the older classes recitin', all openin' a new world to his big bright eyes and dreamin' soul.

THE teacher out in District 33—the farthest one on my route, it was—was a strange girl that nobody knew anything about. You remember, Abram, she come in here that fall one evenin' when the train was late, and left early the next mornin' for that school settlement; and as far as I know Star City never did see her again. But teachers of any kind was so scarce in 1917 on accounta Red Cross, and high-grade pay for any-grade clerks in Washington—"specially teachers worth a dam for a district like that one up on the Smoky Hill, that they was only too glad to get anybody willin' to come to them. Nobody knew how long that war would hang on. The real smart ones was declarin' it couldn't end under ten years.

So when this girl wearin' one of these sorority pins, and carryin' a diplomy from some college, sort of dropped in from nowhere and offered to teach their school, District 33 took her as God's providence without a murmur. Her name was Ruth Ravenstow. She had big dark eyes, and about the prettiest hair I ever see. But her face was white as chalk. Never a bit of color in her cheeks, and never a smile on her lips, even when she was talkin' to the children that just adored her. Just a hard, white face, with no more show of feelin' in it than a marble woman. There wasn't no warmth of life about her, and yet she had that strange sort of what you call magnetism, that draws everybody in spite of themselves.

The schoolhouse they had then—it's just a pile of earth now—was an old soddy built back in the late seventies or early eighties—warm in winter, of course, as the soddies always was; and big enough, too, for they was only eleven children in District 33. P'like's mailbox was the same number, the only figures he knew when it was put up. He'd read them on the old soddy door the mornin' he started to school, and like every other snip of learnin' they stayed with him, and he used them. God's mercy was in it, too, but that comes later. Just a little sod school house and less'n a dozen children, but Miss Ravenstow was an angel of light to them eleven kids that winter. You can't begin to know how poor they were, and how few things there was in their hard, barren lives to give them pleasure. Miss Ruth had a little phonograph, the kind you can put into a hat box, and a stack of the sweetest song records you ever heard, all by real singers, too. Mebby she never did smile, but she had good taste, dainty and refined to the tips of her pretty white fingers. And she give them children the best things they'd ever know. Lord, how those hungry youngsters ate that music. Just never got enough of it. But it seemed to me that little P'like got the most of all of 'em out of it. Especially one record—"My Old Kentucky Home"—sung by a good rich baritone voice, full and sweet.

'Way back in October P'like worked out a plan to do his Christmas shopping early, but he never told me about it till nearly Christmas. He was a close-mouthed little tyke if there ever was one, and when he shut his lips in front of his tongue it was like one of them abalone shells closin' up.



She came in here one evening when the train was late.

You see, there's never any Santy Claus up that valley, 'specially in District 33. They do what they can for their children, even in the lean years, but it never is much at best. And Grandma Gabel hadn't no time out of her hard days' work, week after week, from Christmas to Christmas, to make anything for little Tully—and never a cent to spend buyin' him anything. You can't make holidays much of anything without them two necessities—time or money, or both. And after P'like started to school Tobe took to wanderin' off that fall, and his mother had to go huntin' for him through the canyon, and do all her work and her time was double full.

But how that old woman did love music, though she didn't sing any herself. Hard work bears down heavy on the singin' spirit if you add to it the memory of a lost child and the hopelessness of a living one. And little P'like, who could warble like a bird, never told her a word about the phonograph at school—he was odd that way, always had more inside of him than he'd let on about. But I found out later why he didn't tell her. She just loved to hear him singin' to her at her work, and he'd stand up before her and go clear through a song for her. But he kept it all to himself that he was learnin' a new one to spring on her singin'-hungry soul Christmas morning—his gift, you see, such as it was, but his best. And he'd picked out the song he loved best, "My Old Kentucky Home." His eyes would just shine like the stars reflected on the still Smoky waters when he'd tell me about it. And 'round in the deepest part of the canyon, where the walls run up awfully high, he'd have me stop still, and hear him sing it through. And he'd act out the way he was going to stand up before his grandma, Christmas morning, and do it, and her never dreamin' he knew the song she loved so well. Oh, boy! the joy that little critter did get out of the surprise he was plannin' seemed strange even to me who sees such a lot of the inside of the life out on the lonely rural ways us routers follows.

THAT fall I got closer to my folks than ever before, owin' of course to the war; and closer to Grandma Gabel through little P'like; and closer to Miss Ravenstow. She had begun to watch for me, too, but with the saddest face I ever see in all my life. Never any expectation in it, nor the merest line as if she thought I'd stopped to give her any mail, though I'd got the habit of stoppin' a minute every single day, even if I did know she wasn't lookin' for a letter. Except for such mail as comes to any teacher, nothin' ever come to her that fall. No post-

(Turn to page 5)

To My Friends In Milam County

Gratitude, deep and abiding, follows the thought of friends, loyal and true. At this happy season I am glad to know that I have so many friends in Milam county and to each one I send these sincere greetings.

As a member of Congress from this district I pledge the people anew that I will always be mindful of their interests and trust the New Year brings me opportunity to serve you.

W. R. Poage

Congressman, 11th, District.





To those who have made possible in 1939 the growth and development of our Agency in Cameron and over the territory, we send our sincere Greetings for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

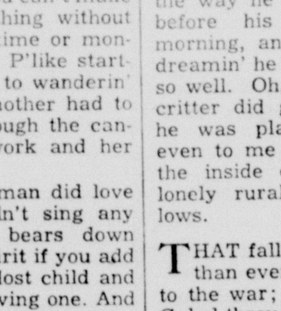
We are happy in the thought of your good will and confidence and in the knowledge that an increased number found GULF products profitable in 1939.

We want to serve you again in 1940

GULF

Gulf Refining Co.

E. H. COFFIELD, Agent. - Cameron and Rockdale



We have hundreds of Patrons and Friends to whom we wish to extend cordial Good Wishes for a Merry Christmas.

The patronage of so many in 1939 made our business grow and we are proud of the record we have made.

In the New Year we want each one to remember us. To serve you is our most sincere desire for 1940.

Lalla Meyers

Beauty Shope. Cameron, Texas.





Responsible for our progress has been the Friends and Patrons who gave us in generous measure of their patronage in 1939.

To express to each one our appreciation is a privilege we enjoy at this time. The happiness at Christmas time is made more generous because of the remembrances of those whose loyalty has made our business possible.

When you celebrate Christmas, remember our best wishes will be there with you and yours. May you share in large measure in 1939 in the prosperity you justly deserve.

TOM MOWDY

Dry Cleaner. Cameron, Texas.

mark but Star City was ever on anything in her box; not a magazine, nor newspaper, nor nothin' but local ads from them that get the County Superintendent's directory, and blank reports to be filled out by teachers every month.

And yet I could see she was starvin' for something, if it wasn't a letter. That's why I stopped every day, hopin' I could help her find it. Little P'like seen it too. That was what his eyes was for—to see with. He used to watch her open her mail to find out if it made her glad at all. Appeared like he was just starvin' to see her smile once. And he seemed to know by a child's instinct it hadn't. It got on his mind terribly. For a girl that never did smile, day in and day out, it was queer how those children did love that teacher. And especially P'like, who worshiped her from the first day. She had put something so new and sweet into his poor dry little child-life over at the Gabel ranch.

"When things I want don't want me," he confided to me one afternoon, "why I just p'like they do come anyhow. I wish I had a phonograph for my grandma." He said it so wistful like. "But I haven't and I can't ever get one, and I'm never going to tell her there is one."

"Why mebby you can get one when you grow up, a big man, and you will help her to have a lot of things," I suggested to him, seeing clearly now why the little cub hadn't mentioned the phonograph at home.

"Won't I be like Tobe, and have to be looked after, too?" he asked wonderingly.

It hadn't ever occurred to him he could get above the kind of life he'd always known.

"Why, no, little boy, you won't ever be like Tobe. You'll grow up and know a lot, and be strong, and do a lot, and be a good boy and love a lot, too. And you'll take care of Grandma then, because she won't be as strong as she is now."

As I went on encouragin' him, you should have seen his eyes shine, and the new light in his round face.

"I'm going to do it, and I'll p'like I'm doing it every day. But now—" The longin' of the hour came back sorrowfully for a minute only, "I know what I'll do now. When I sing 'My Old Kentucky Home' for Grandma Christmas morning, I'm going to p'like I have a phonograph all my own. P'like I'm it playing the song for Grandma, instead of singing it to her while she fries flap-jacks for Tobe and me for our breakfast. She does that every Christmas morning for us. It's our Christmas gift."

"But I want something else," he went on, the tears filling his big eyes, "something that don't want me."

"What's that?" I asked.

"I want to p'like my teacher's happy, but I just can't because she isn't."

"Well, just pretend she is, play like it anyhow," I suggested.

P'like only shook his head, and shut his lips up tight in the stubborn way he had sometimes. But I knew he'd told the truth. And I knew, too, it was the first time in his little dream life he hadn't been able to imagine he had what he wanted.

Folks in District 33 was puzzled, too. They had tried every way to do their best for their teacher. They was so grateful to her for stayin' there, and them eleven kids, all learnin' so fast. But they couldn't do a thing for her. 'Long toward the holidays, though, they began to feel it more, and wonder if there wasn't some way to show their feelin's, and to make her more at home among 'em. But they never seemed to get a bit nearer to her at all. Might as well go out in the Star City cemetery and expect the lambs cut on babies' grave-stones to get off and gambol about, as to move that white-faced girl in the school house up there on the Smoky.

At her request they'd built a little lean-to room onto the side of the sod schoolhouse, and she lived in it all by herself. It seemed so unnatural for a smart pretty girl like her, that had had a college education, and been associated in a fraternity. There isn't one of the Star County girls ever went to college that didn't come back brimmin' with life, and doin' things, and makin' themselves felt every day in the week. But this girl was clear shut away from the world, walled in by the canyons of the upper Smoky Hill. However, as I say, us rural carriers come by and by to be more or less a part of the folks on our routes and Ruth Ravenstow wasn't no exception.

Tod didn't say it, but we who knew him could understand what that kindly face, and cheery smile must have meant to the lonely girl-hermit on his route.

JUST before Christmas, something, God knows what, made me stop at the school house one evening, on my way back to town. The children had all gone home and Miss Ravenstow was alone. We talked a little while and when I started to go I said sort of careless-like, "I'll try and bring you a letter tomorrow."

She looked up at me with her big dark eyes like she'd look me through, her face gettin' whiter every minute, then she said slowly: "There is no letter to come, Mr. Witherspoon. Nobody who could write to me knows where I am. I can neither help, nor be helped anywhere."

"But you'd oughtn't bury yourself while you are still alive," I couldn't help sayin', me bein' old enough to be her father, "and there ain't nobody in the world so alone they can't be worth something to somebody else. When Christmas eve comes we ought to put candles in our winders as a sign we still remember what the night means to the world."

"What will it mean to the world the twenty-fifth of the December of 1917? The world was never so full of hate before. And who would see my candle out in this far away place if I should light one?"

You can't imagine, gentlemen, how hard and dreary, and hopeless, a voice as soft as that girl's could be.

"I guess I'm kind of an old-style codger, Miss Ravenstow, but may I say that they's One who always sees, the Good Bein' who never forgets even a good-for-nothin' little lost sparrer. I do sort of wish you'd try it for your own sake. It might make y a little speck happier," I insisted.

Her face was set and cold-like, and there was the strangest sort of hunted, hurt look in her eyes, but her voice was low and gentle as she said:

"I thank you for your kindness, Mr. Witherspoon. It was very good of you to think enough about me out here to stop and say this to me. I know you are sincere in your faith, and it makes you happy. Good-night."

Mebby some of you men could have gone further with her. McCullen, you know how to plead cases. You'd know what to follow up with. I didn't. That was all I could do. But her look haunted me all the way back to town that night. I could see her eyes every way I turned. Every shadow by the trail seemed to hold her face, white, with them great dark eyes. I knew then there was a slow-growin' desperation in them that I couldn't mistake, no matter how hard I tried to put it out of my mind.

They was hardly any show of the season's regular spirit of good-will in the upper Smoky valley that year. You all remember 1917, closin' with war clouds black around us though we was so many thousand miles away from them rain-sogged, blood-blackened fields of France. May the good Lord protect this world from ever seein' the same again. And may the good sense of the U. S. A. help Him to boost things so it won't.

Tod paused a moment and stared at the lobby floor, but not a man moved or spoke. We were all with him back in that time his story was painting for us.

Three days before Christmas I left my cart down by the corner and run up through the canyon to the Gabel's with little P'like. There wasn't no use for me to try to drive through the canyon over that rough trail. And as I told you it was a shorter



"They was so grateful to her for staying there."

way to the shack of a house hid behind the hills. The dark was droppin' down fast that night, it was just about the winter solstice, you know, the shortest day of the year. And I felt sort of uneasy about the boy goin' up there alone in the deepenin' dark. But I needn't of, for his bright eyes wasn't in his little button-head for nothin'. He could see better'n an owl any night in the year. As we turned out of the deepest pocket of the canyon he caught sight of Tobe Gabel wanderin' off down where I know I'd never seen him myself.

Tobe had started out to meet us, and as usual, with his poor twisted mind, about directions and everything, he went the wrong way. By the time we'd corralled him and run him in it was almost plum dark. But I stopped to speak a word to Grandma Gabel, and tell her I'd brought the children home all right. She wasn't uneasy about Tully because he was with me almost every night. And he was such a cocksure little scamp, anyhow, and never afraid of anything. Always poppin' in, singin' like a bird just when she was beginnin' to feel anxious about him. But it was different with big, gentle Tobe. He wasn't ever off her mind.

Their home was an awfully cheerless, cold place. But it was real clean, and when Tobe and little Tully hit for the supper table I noticed that what little there was on it seemed to be well cooked, Mrs. Gabel being a southern woman, you know. I stayed a minute to talk with Grandma. Those folks are so lonesome out there they are glad to visit a mite with anybody. And she seemed to me somehow 'specially lonely and forlorn that night.

"Merry Christmas," I says to be cheerful, as I started to go.

"Same to you, Mr. Witherspoon." Her voice had a hollow sound like it come from anywhere, but the real heart of her. "If I can keep Tobe and Tully from freezin' and the stock fed and watered, and a bit of food so as we won't be clear starved, it's all I can hope for."

There come such a hungry, pitiful look into her hard, wrinkled face just then I couldn't leave her, for a minute.

"Seems like a body ought to do more than that, 'specially to make children remember the day with a little gleam of joy when they're grown up. Just some little sort of Christmasy thing that's a bit different from the other three hundred and sixty-four days. It makes the fellow that does it feel so good, too. Kind of forgets himself in the doing," I says. "If it's nothin' mor'n a candle in the winder, it's a token that it's Holy Night. And that's a lot. Children never forget those things, never."

"But if you ain't got even the candle, no matter how willin' you are,

(Turn to page 1 Section B)

TO THE PEOPLE

Sincere Greetings

For the confidence you have expressed in me and because I feel deeply my obligation, I send these greetings of the Season and hope for each one a full measure of Health and Prosperity in 1940.

It has been a rare privilege to serve the people of Milam county in the office of Sheriff. I am deeply mindful of my debt to the people and I trust that each one may share fully in the common heritage of Happiness that is ours on this Happy Day.

R. M. Kennedy

Sheriff of Milam County.



It Was "Many Long Years Ago"



That we first said "Merry Christmas" to our friends in this community. Each year it has given us greater has been new additions to pleasure, because each year our list of friends and customers.

Today, as on our first Xmas here, we are glad of the privilege to send Season's Greetings to each of you. Today, as every year before this, we sincerely wish for you and yours a new year that will mean continued happiness and prosperity. May new pleasures and joys be yours.

Cameron Ice & Cold Storage Co.

The RETAIL MERCHANTS ASSOCIATION

Extends Greetings of the Season to
The Business Men of Cameron and the Public:

We wish to thank each person who has aided us in any way in our work the past season, and to wish them a Year of Success.

Plans are being made for the Association to be more efficient in the future than in the past; although the local bureau is rated 100 per cent in its work.

Let every business man become a member of the Cameron Bureau and help make Cameron a better place to trade, to live and help us make credit ratings up to par.

The Association stands ready to help each member in any way it can. We are affiliated with the State Association.

DELPHYA SCOTT, Secretary-Manager

Phone 315. Cameron, Texas.



LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM ADA HENDERSON SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

I wish you would bring me a bicycle and some cowboy boots. I want some Chinese Checkers, an airplane set and plenty of candy, nuts, fruit and fire works.

Billy Sanders.
Your friend,

Dear Santa Claus:

I am so glad Christmas is coming. I wish you would bring me a table tennis set, a wrist watch, a nurse's set, an Indian girl suit, and some fruit.

With love,
Patsy Blair.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a table tennis set, a scooter, candy, nuts, a wrist watch and some fire works and that's all.

With love,
Kathleen Eickenhorst.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you please bring me a bicycle with twin headlights and a tank on it and plenty of nuts, fruits and fire works. With love,
Gus Edward McLain.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I wish you would please bring me a building set, a desk, some fire works candy, fruit and nuts. Thank you.

With Love,
Jessie Coward, Jr.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I would like something nice for Christmas. I want a football, a pair of boxing gloves and a pair of football shoes.

With love,
John William Mills.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a tractor, fire truck and a truck. Santa you are good to me on Christmas night.

Your friend,
John Curd.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy. I am four years old. I want an electric train, double barrel shot gun, carpenter set and a big red ball like Bill Henry Storey's. Please remember mother, daddy and sister.

Your little friend,
Walter Albert Nunley, Jr.
Spofford, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you please send me a doll, some little dishes, and a book that I can read. And I want to thank you.

With love,
Doris Faye Price.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a bicycle, a set of dishes, a gun and a 22. I want some nuts and some fruit.

With love,
David Dees.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a pair of skates, a new car, a pair of boots and some gloves.

With love,
Lena Riddle.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me an airgun, a pair of skates, a bicycle and a little red wagon.

With love,
Billy Marecek.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I wish you would bring me a ball, a set of furniture, with tables and chairs. Bring me some fruit, candy and nuts.

With love,
Lucille Powell.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I would like for you to bring me a pair of skates, a set of dishes, a big doll and a book.

With love,
Jolly Seaton.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a sweater, a skirt, some candy and fruit. Please bring the other children something, too.

With love,
Harriett Dodson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a bicycle, and a ball and a bat.

Your friend,
Arthur Hugh Baskin.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a pair of skates, an A. F. B. pigtail doll, some puzzles and a ball. I want candy, fruit and some nuts, too.

With love,
Cora Ethel Cain.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I will be glad when Christmas comes. I wish I had a sweater, a cap, some gloves, some garters, and some nuts. Will you please bring them to me?

With love,
Dorothy Lee Foster.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a set of dishes, a pair of gloves, a sack of apples and a sack of oranges.

With love,
Juanita Gandy.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I would like for you to bring me a pair of skates and a pair of boxing gloves for Christmas.

With love,
Stephen Matthews.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll, a set of dishes, a pair of skates, gloves, nuts and fruit.

With love,
Lanell Price.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a football, some candy and nuts. And don't forget the other little children.

With love,
William Spicak.

* * *
* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I wan a baloon tire scooter, a clay set and target set. I am a big boy seven years old. I have been a good boy.

Your friend,
Thomas.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a bicycle, an airgun, a football, a pair of cowboy boots and some fruit, nuts and candy for Christmas.

With love,
William Clifton Mitcham.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a girl seven years old. I go to school and I am in the second grade. My teacher is Miss Olson. I am going to tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a doll and a set of dishes for Christmas. I will hang a stocking on the Christmas tree. I did a good deed one day. I have been trying to be a good girl. Please fill my stocking with fruits and candy.

Your friend,
Geneva Wilson.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me an old-time fire engine and a little red car, a desk, an old-time train, and a doctor's kit. I have been a good boy.

Wiley Mangum.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a pair of coduroy pants and a coat, a car with a trailer and I want a truck. I am seven years old, in the second grade and have been a good boy.

Your friend,
Alfred Price.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am seven years old. I am in the second grade. I want two guns, a scabbard and a big scooter. I have been a good boy.

Jimmy Bob McLean.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a belt, a fire engine, a car, a red wagon, a shirt, a toy soldier, a book, a pair of gloves and a football. I have been a good boy. I am in the second grade. I am seven years old.

Your friend,
Neil Turner.

"I Wouldn't Work for Just ANY Old Dairy"



Those RYLANDER people! You might think I was royalty the way they treat me. They're always cleaning my stall and keeping me "fit." And talk about taking precautions! Why they almost drive me frantic with checking the purity of my milk and their scientific dairy equipmen. But I can't deny that I'm proud of myself. When you can be a member of the Rylander herd, you know you're just about the best there is. We know that mothres are proud of us, too, because they insist on Rylander's Milk for their families.

Delivered or at Your Favorite Store.

RYLANDER'S DAIRY
Phone 320. CAMERON, TEXAS

WALLACE
AND
WALLACE
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Over First National Bank
Cameron, Texas

Paper Supply at The Herald Office

The Cameron Herald has purchased initial supplies of Nation Wide business papers.

The stock is limited to first requirements. The policy will be to stock such papers as may be required for local offices and a close study will be made so that we may be of service to those who require standard paper.

Included in this initial shipment is some mimeograph, including the new colors.

All papers will be sold in ream lots of 500 sheets boxed and wrapped in cellophane. We will not sell quantities less than one box.

THE CAMERON HERALD.

The HOUSTON POST
BARGAIN OFFER RATE

GOOD TO DECEMBER 15, 1939, ONLY. BY MAIL ONLY.
IN STATE OF TEXAS ONLY.

DAILY and SUNDAY	BY MAIL ONLY IN TEXAS ONLY	DAIY ONLY
$7.90		$6.40
ONE YEAR		ONE YEAR

No subscription will be accepted at the above rates for less than one year. Three or six months rate, or any period of time less than one year, is 90c per month straight for daily and Sunday and 65c per month straight for daily only.



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

For many years it has been the custom of this pharmacy to express appreciation for friends and for patrons alike, and to remember with abiding gratitude the blessings of each year.

Life has no bigger asset than the Good Neighbor. We cannot measure our success in financial terms alone and that is why at this tender season of the year, we send to you our appreciation of the worthwhile things that make us happy. May you find in the Christmas of 1939 all your heart would desire and if your blessings are commensurate with our appreciation of you, it will be a happy occasion indeed.

Dusek Pharmacy

Phone No. 2. "We Have It!"



Our Wish FOR YOU

Somewhere in the vast treasure trove of Old Santa Claus there is a gift from us. It is a Gift Supreme—Good Will.

When we think of the friends and patrons who have been so generous with their consideration of our store in 1939, our heart is filled with gratitude and we can find no pleasure at this time that transcends our desire to tell you how greatly we desire your happiness.

We trust that you and yours may have a bounty of happiness at Christmas time and in the New Year, Health and Prosperity.

GOHMERT'S
Variety Store

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM ADA HENDERSON SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to please bring me a big wagon with side boards and a bicycle. Remember all my friends and my teacher, Miss Olson. I thank you a lot. I am a boy nine years old.
John David Moseley.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a boy's bicycle, a football and some fruit and candy. I am in the second grade. I am a boy 8 years old.
Your friend,
William Robinson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am 7 years old and would like to have a gun and BB's. I would like a car and a hunting knife, also.
Your friend,
Edward Horstmann.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me an air rifle, a bicycle, size 26, and a knife with four blades. Please bring me some fruit. The kind of fruit I would like is apples and oranges. Please bring me some nuts, too.
With love,
Grady Fikes.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a red wagon, a Lone Ranger suit, and two guns. Happy Christmas to you!
With love,
Noel Buff.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a pair of shoes and a train, a ball and bat.
With love,
B. R. Fletcher.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a toy tractor that winds up and a truck. Also some fruit and candy.
Raymond Gandy.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a pretty doll and some cooking pans. Please remember every little girl and boy. Thank you.
With love,
Rosemary Burke.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a sidewalk bicycle, a ball, a gravel truck, roller skates, a gun and some fruit, candy and nuts.
Yours truly,
Wayne Anderson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I would be glad if you could bring me some material for a dress, and a pair of socks, also some gloves.
Yours truly,
Laura Weddle.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a wagon and a tricycle, a freight train set, and some fire works and candy.
Frank Ward.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy six years old and in the first grade. My teacher is Mrs. Childress. Please bring me a football, an air gun, typewriter, tinker toys, candy, and fruit. Santa, don't forget the other little boys and girls.
Bartley Braden.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Don't forget the little children that don't have a mother and daddy. Thank you.
With love,
Nelta LaDell Terry.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Will you please bring me a scooter, wagon, some candy, fruit and nuts. Be sure and don't forget the other children.
Yours truly,
Elly Glenn Fikes.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a desk and a Sleeping Beauty doll. Be real nice to my teacher because she is real nice to us. Be good to all the other little children.
With love,
LaNell Kuehl.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a desk and chair, a piano, a pair of skates, a suit case and some fruit and nuts. That will be all and don't forget my brother. My teacher is so good to me, don't you forget her on Christmas night.
Your little friend,
Susie Dell Matthews.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl six years old. I I like to go to school and I like my teacher. Please, when you come, bring me a doll, a doll bed, and story book, and a pair of skates. My little sister, Rochelle, wants a hobby horse and a train. Box 64, Cameron, Texas.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I have tried to be a good little girl at home and school. So please bring a desk, blackboard, and a Sleeping Beauty doll. Please don't forget my teacher, Mrs. Childress for she has been very good. And please remember my mother and dad.
Your little pal,
Joyce Allison.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am going to write you a few lines to let you know what I want for Christmas. Will you please bring us a ball, a doll and a toy dog. I want a toy cat. I want a toy bear. I want a cap and I want a horn.
Yours truly,
LeRoy Sanders.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl six years old and I am in the first grade. I try to be a good girl, so you will bring me lots of toys. Please bring me a Sleeping Beauty doll, bed and desk. Please don't forget the little orphan children. Don't forget my little brother. He has been good too.
Love,
Wanda Fontaine.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a little stove with pans, doll, tricycle, table, broom, a small radio, some fruit and candy. Thank you, Santa,
Francis Norene Brandstetter.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I would like two stockings filled with some candy. Then I would like a dress and a pair of shoes, and do not forget to bring me a rubber doll.
With love,
Billie Fletcher.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Will you please bring me a football and cap, some apples and oranges. Santa, please bring every little boy and girl toys to make them happy. Thank you, Santa.
Raymond Perry.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a rabbit, fire crackers, gun and scabbard and a truck, a box of crayolas, and a color book.
Love,
Billy Joe Friemel.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I would like for you to bring me a pair of skates, and a little set of dishes.
Your friend,
Lonnie Seaton.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a Sleeping Beauty doll. Bring me a doll bed and also a desk. Don't forget the poor children.
Yours truly,
Dallie Green.

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a real nice little girl this year and I am asking for a pair of skates, a broom and a toy telephone for myself. Will you please leave my two baby brothers a little red wagon and my other brother a dump truck and a ball. My sister, Joyce Marie, wants a pair of skates, too. So please, Santa Claus, don't forget us. Please remember all other children, too.
With love,
Hazel Jean Cass.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a pretty doll, a dress, and some candy for Christmas night. I want some dishes. I want to be a good girl. I am seven years old. I am in the second grade.
Your friend,
Virginia Mae Brown.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a large scooter, 2 scabbards and 2 guns, also a doctor's set. I would like you to bring a doll and doll buggy for my little sister. Please be good to all the poor children.
Your friend,
Billy McLean.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a sleepy doll, a girl's bicycle and candy, fruits and nuts.
Your friend,
Doris Segler.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a train, a truck, a baseball, a BB gun, an airplane nuts, candy and some fruit. Please remember all the poor children.
Your friend,
Jimmie Price.

Fred Williamson
LICENSED
LAND SURVEYOR
Cameron, Texas
Box 466 or Fidelity Abstract Company.



WHEN I GROW UP

I want strong, straight bones and bright teeth. I want lots of pep so I can play with the other fellows. Mother feels the same way that I do—that's why she gives me FOSTER'S Milk every day. Now I don't know much about vitamins (or how to spell 'em)—but mother says FOSTER'S is just full of the essential health-promoting vitamins I need. I don't see how any body could be without it!

Delivered or at Your Favorite Store.

FOSTERS DAIRY
Phone 9017 for Immediate Delivery.
CAMERON, ... TEXAS



Friends and patrons made 1939 not only a success in business, but in that higher satisfaction we always find in the lives of Good Neighbors.

To each one, we send our thanks and best wishes for a Happy Christmas. The pleasure of serving you has been genuine. We want to serve you again in 1940.

"Flowers Always Say It Best."

GLASS
The Florist
Phone 300

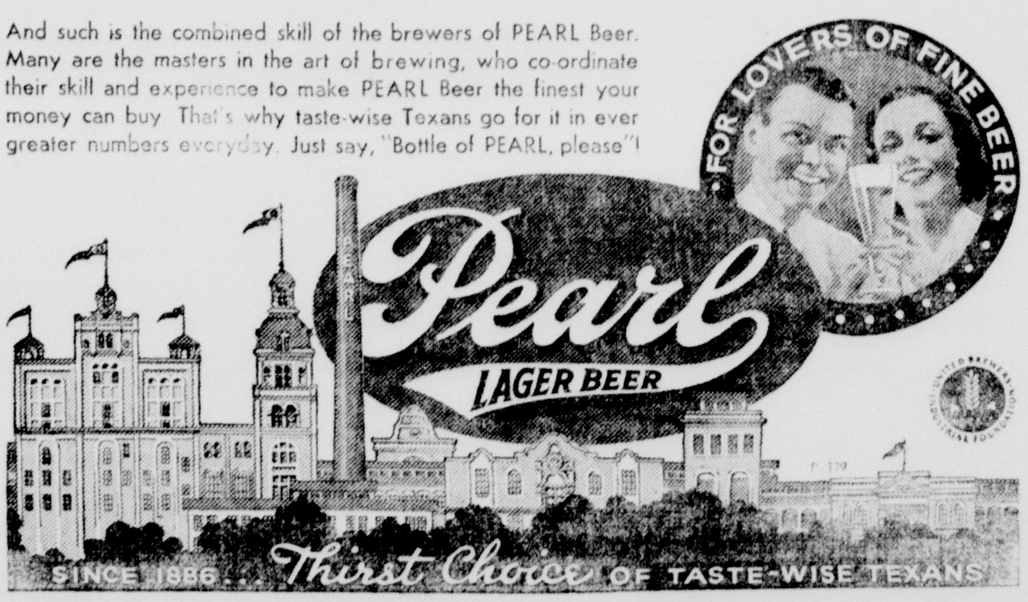




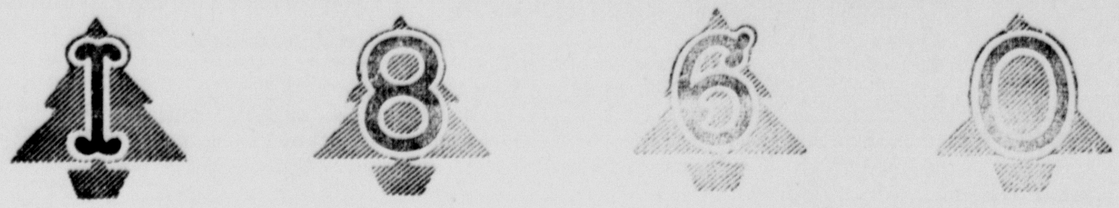
YOU HEAR IT *Everywhere*
THE CALL FOR THE BEER THAT PLEASES YOU

Hear the crowd cheer for perfect co-ordination, as both man and mount work together as one to drive the winning shot home! Such is the combined skill that makes the winner on the polo field.

And such is the combined skill of the brewers of PEARL Beer. Many are the masters in the art of brewing, who co-ordinate their skill and experience to make PEARL Beer the finest your money can buy. That's why taste-wise Texans go for it in ever greater numbers everyday. Just say, "Bottle of PEARL, please"!



GRADY LITTLE, Distributor.
Phone 8. Cameron, Texas.



Through the years

The Cameron Herald

VOLUME 1. CAMERON, TEXAS, APRIL 1, 1860. NUMBER 1.

The Cameron Daily Herald

A MIDGET NEWSPAPER

VOLUME 1. CAMERON, TEXAS, JUNE 3, 1939. NUMBER 1.

79 years ago . . . in 1860 . . . The Cameron Herald sent its first Christmas Greetings to readers and to the people.

The years have written a story more romantic than these lines. Three quarters of a century and more have given countless opportuities for service. How this old newspaper has met the challenge of these stirring periods to serve its city, county and state, brings the Publishers an abiding satisfaction.

We look to the Future. The years are old tombs. Days to come hold the torch that points the way.

If at this Happy Season these Sincere Greetings find you enjoying the blessing of Peace and we share in your Good Will our observance of Christmas will be complete.

For Old Friends, for new ones, for your confidence and your loyalty, we are deeply grateful.

On June 3, 1939, the first issue of the Cameron Daily Herald, a midget newspaper, was published. The little giant of the publishing firm has received an impressive public welcome and the publishers are deeply grateful for this response.

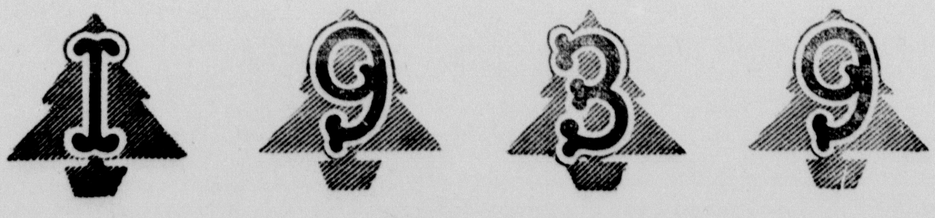
1939 brought The Herald a greater prestige because it brought growth and increased possibilities for Service.

The Cameron Herald

JEFFERSON B. WHITE, Editor and Publisher.
MISS MARIE FORD, Associate Editor.

MATT. B. BAILEY, Operator.
CARTER BROGDON, Assistant.





till I hadn't had enough sleep in a whole week to match more'n one good night's rest. Added to that I had taken a cold that settled in my eyes. Say, if you gentlemen think the winds have forgot how to blow, because Kansas is higher civilized, and intensiver cultivated, just start up the Smoky Hill valley some day like this one's been, and you won't need three guesses on how long it will take to sliver your eyeballs to pieces. One of my eyes was bloodshot, and half blind; and the other one would never been eligible for no labor union, and do all the time and half time it had to do for nothin'. That was how it happened I got so I couldn't hardly read the addresses on my mail, unless it was writ big and plain, or type-writ clear. I just had to depend mainly on the rural box number. If that was all right I let it go at that.

School in District 33 held up till Christmas Eve that year. And Christmas come Tuesday, too. But I guess Miss Ravenstow wanted the children with her just as long as she could to keep her from herself. It looked that way to me, anyhow, and while I didn't say a word to anybody, I did a lot of thinkin', and —Lord, yes, a lot of pityin' of that poor girl.

But the children never objected to stayin' in school till plum Christmas Eve. They was all havin' a better time there than they'd had at home. And the old soddy, besides bein' naturally warm, didn't lack for fuel. The district seen to that. It was one thing they could do for her to show they appreciated all she was doin' for their children. And they'd gone cold themselves, as some of 'em is always bound to do every winter anyhow, rather than to let that pretty white-faced girl need a warm place to stay in, her bein' all alone, too. Anyway, she kept them kids till the last afternoon before the holidays.

I THOUGHT a lot about her while I was slingin' my mail matter together. Nothin' in it for her, of course. Not a single card of greetin's, the kind that chokes the postal service to death every December. I wasn't lookin' for any for her, no more than I would have looked for one for the Gabels. I'd give that all up for her by the last of October. But it got on my nerves more and more, wonderin' what her story might be. It wasn't natural nor right at all. For even if she did live by herself, and had forgot how to smile, even with children — and that's the acid test of an over-masterin' sorrow—there must have been a time somewhere back in her life when she had Christmas in a pretty home, mebby.



This was the best Christmas I ever had.

I got so worked up over her case I nearly forgot to have a thrill when I caught sight of a letter for Box 33, the Gabels, and the very first one they'd ever had. But mail was pallin' on my curiosity, as it will on a carrier's by the mornin' of December twenty-four every year. I was thinkin' only of Ruth Ravenstow, when I stopped at the schoolhouse to pick up little P'like, and—yes—to chat a minute with the pretty girl. I guess all men are alike about things like that. I don't suppose Methuselah ever really got over it, though you can't say it hastened his end. I knew she was in for a silent Christmas in her little room off the old sod schoolhouse, alone in a lonely land, shipwrecked on the earth billows of the canyons out there. She'd told all the children but Tully Gabel, good-by, and watched them trudgin' off out of sight. Then—I don't know yet just how she did manage it. Women's home economics is clear beyond my feeble intellect, but somehow she got by little P'like slick as anything, and slid a big-sized bundle into my cart before I knew, myself, what she was up to, sayin':

"It's the phonograph for Grandma Gabel from Tully. He wants one for her so much, it will be better than any gift I could give him if I had one. I've taught him how to use it, and I want her to have it. I shall not want it any more."

The look in her eyes as she said that stays with me yet, and I'll never forget it. It was so strange and different from any look I ever see before or since.

"Don't leave it at the mail-box," she went on, "but take it to the house when you come around the loop. Smuggle it in without him seeing it. Tell his Grandma it is something for Tully, and not to open it till tomorrow morning. Then to let him open it. I know him well enough to believe he will be the happiest boy on the Smoky Hill river valley tomorrow morning. Good-by."

You'd have thought if my principle works at all, that she'd been a little bit happy herself makin' him so happy. But that was the coldest good-by I ever heard. Seemed like a voice from the grave; so sad, and far away, and final. And I went on with my heart so heavy for her that the only thing that kept any joy in it was the thought of the glad surprise coming to my little pal snuggled in beside me.

You wouldn't believe, if I told you, how few Christmas packages there was in my old cart that afternoon. You know mine is the loneliest route there is this side of Nome City, Alasky. The weather had been ugly all day, and late in the afternoon it was gettin' nasty, with the wind comin' higher, and a full-grown blizzard, not a baby one like this tonight, was beginnin' to uncurl its long whips to lash the land to pieces. The snow at first was just needles stingin', scatterin' like, but increasin' every minute. I put P'like out at his box to run across the canyon to his home. I knew he'd get there sooner that way, and I see what I was facin' for the rest of my ride. I pretty near forgot to give him the letter for box 33, and he'd so wanted to find a letter in that box all that fall. But I was thinkin' all the time about the big box I was carryin' for him, that Ruth Ravenstow had give me, and plannin' how I'd sneak it up to the Gabel house. I know if I could get to Mrs. Gabel without him seein' us, I could get by all right, tellin' her to keep it till mornin' for him and let him open it himself.

I looked back after I had gone a little ways, and I see little P'like standin' by the mail-box with that letter in his hand. I waved him good-by again, and motioned him to run on quick. But he just stood still like the stubborn little tyke he was sometimes, and you couldn't move him. I wished I'd told him to hurry with that letter to his grandma, it bein' the first one she'd had since I'd knowed her. I wished I'd took more interest and noticed the postmark. But my eyeballs were burning with reading addresses, and the bleary, bloodshot things were inflamed with my cold. I had a notion to go right back then and make the cub hurry, but I needed to hurry myself, and P'like was such a funny youngster, he had his own ways of doing everything.

I DID look back again at the turn of the trail, but I couldn't see the little fellow at all then, so I knew he had cut for home. It had probably just dawned on him that he really had a letter for the Gabels, and he'd be dreamin' all sorts of dreams, and "p'likin' " to his heart's content as he skipped along through the canyon to tell his grandma what he had for her. And somehow I kept hopin' there was a check in that letter, till I about convinced myself there was. You see, I'd been with Tully so much I'd learned his trick and could "p'like" myself. My old horse was tough as a nut, and hard as nails, and with real horse sense, for he knew ever' foot of my crooked, windin' way through that valley, and never needed me to pull a rein to turn him right or left. Just trotted up and down, more'n forward, but he jig-jagged him and me along the route by sheer instinct and habit. It was a good thing he had that leadin' in him. It saved me that night. For the first thing I know I sort of come to with a snap, and see that while I thought I was picturin' out things up at Gabels I was really gettin' that drowsy sleepiness that makes gettin' cold so perilous.

I roused myself wide awake and sensible, and hunched my shoulders firm down against the wind. For it seemed in just a minute, the storm busted suddenly out of the foothills of the Rockies and begun to slam around gettin' ready for a real blizzard. What followed the rest of that trip I have tried to forget. It was the maddest, gashingest wind I ever faced in all the years I've trekked up that valley. The snow didn't fall till later. But, good Lord of heaven, how the Smoky River valley was tortured by that bitter wind in the darkening hours of that late afternoon and early evenin'! I struggled through, determined to make every single mail box, and then come back and tote that precious phonograph up to Grandma Gabel's. I couldn't think of not deliverin' that one thing, though it ain't a carrier's business to do that. But out there we're human more'n we are "regular," as I've said, when duty and needs calls us. And the old man at Washington wearin' the striped pants and high hat, and general regalia of the flag fixin's is apt to wink at our short comin's when it's done in the name of Him our silver quarters says we trust in. Seemed to me pretty soon that I was the only livin' thing west of Hutchinson, Kansas. All the world was just rock and roar and cold dark nothingness.

I didn't seem to be followin' a trail at all. I just spattered into space when I left the last box and turned back on my home route with that precious thing of Ruth Ravenstow's. All I could do was to trust in the Lord, and my old horse's manhood to do the right thing by me then. For when you are lost in them canyons on a night like that, you are lost, and the ocean ain't no crueler about givin' you up. To forget that, because I knowed it so blamed well, I begun to wonder how many of them candles would be lighted later, in the valley. And I tried to picture them, each flickerin' its little bit of a glim against the big riproarin' storm swearin' so at 'em. And I tried to think the storm itself wasn't no monster but just a big bully that only needed you to call its bluff to "quile down" as Grandma Gabel used to say, bein' a southerner, and behave itself proper. When you're freezin' you'll do most anything to kid yourself through, you know.

When I got to Gabels I sneaked around carefully to keep out of range of them bright, big eyes that could see further'n an owl can. But I didn't need to sneak. Nobody was there but the old woman and Tobe.

"Here's a present for your little boy from Miss Ravenstow," I begun in a "night-before-Christmas" tone. "She said you must let him open it himself tomorrow morning. You mustn't let him see it tonight. He will go to bed pretty soon, won't he? I hope your letter brought you good news," I added, to be friendly, even if I was just freezin'.

(Turn to Page 4, Section B)

GREETINGS

In expressing to each one my sincere gratitude for the kindness and confidence expressed in me as your commissioner, I feel especially happy at this time because as I look back through the short period I have served in this important office, many opportunities have come to me to serve and I have in turn enjoyed my work.

I wish it were possible for me to greet each one personally at Christmas time. When you come to enjoy the blessings of this happy season of the year, my Best Wishes will be there with you. I cherish the hope that the New Year will bring you every good thing.

B. M. McMILLION

Commissioner Precinct No. 1.

Sincere Greeting

Christmas has a meaning more deep than mere consideration of business favors.

The charm of its eloquent tribute to the better things of life and the tenderness with which it comprehends the spirit of Good Will together with the comfort of friends makes Christmas the climax of life each year we live.

This time-tried and fire-tested insurance agency enjoys an advantage given to few business institutions because we are privileged to look back over more than a half-century of service to our friends and patrons. In rendering this service, we have tried, and we believe succeeded, in putting into our rlationships with our friends and neighbors the Golden Rule and all that it implies.

We are thinking now of friends, old and new, and their worth to us is especially impressive at this happy season of the year when greetings are in order and the flame of man's humanity to man burns bright in every heart.

In the New Year we hope that we may have the privilege of serving you again and with sincere gratitude to all who through the years have made our business possible, we send these greetings and wish for each a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous 1940.

Mamie A. Hefley Insurance

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM ADA HENDERSON SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a set of dishes, a doll bed, some fruit, candy and nuts. I hope many children will have a good Christmas. Thank you.

Ruth Cloud.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a new football, an air rifle, a punching bag and a pair of boxing gloves.

Yours truly,
Andy Raymond.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a big doll and a buggy, some candy, nuts and a little fruit. Do remember the other little boys and girls. Thank you so much.

Clara Nell McCulloch.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a football, a toy tractor and toy gun with caps. I want some fruit and candy. Be sure to visit all little boys and girls.

Your friend,
Gordon Gibson.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll and a dresser. I want some candy, fruit and nuts. Remember my brothers, Chas., Billy and Carlton, please.

With love,
Doris Braden.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM BEALS CHAPEL SHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

My name is Harvey Lee. I am 11 years old, and my address is Rt. 2,Box 69, and I am in the fourth grade. Please bring me a bicycle and gun. Bring a gun for George. He is my friend. From

Harvey Lee Harris.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

My name is W. C. Lewis. I am ten years old and I am in the second grade. Please bring me a ball and a bicycle.

W. C. Lewis.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

My name is Viola Allen. I am 9 years old and my address is R. F. D. and I am in the second grade. Please bring me a doll and a dress and an air plane.

Dear Santa Claus:

My name is Hobert Adams. I am 13 years old and my address is Rt. 2. I am in the fourth grade. Please bring me a bicycle and a truck. From

Hobert Adams.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am 9 years old and my address is Rt. 2. I am in the third grade. Please bring me a bicycle, car and truck and a pencil. Please bring my friends something. From

Leonard Dee Thompson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

My name is Charlie Mae Gay. I am 9 years old and my address is Rt. 2, in care of Mr. Birkelbach. I am in the third grade. Please bring me a doll and a bed. Bring something for my friend, Emma Mae Tutt. From,

Charlie Mae Gay.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am 10 years old and my address isRt. 2, in care of Mr. Ozell Angell. Please bring me a bicycle and a tricycle for my brothers, L. T. and Dickey. I am in the second grade.

Gloria Williams.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

My name is Mae Emma Tutt. I am 13 years old and my address is Rt. 2, I am in the fourth grade. Please bring me a ring a doll for my sister and for my friend Charlie Mae Gay.

Mae Emma Tutt.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

My name is Luke Lewis. I am 14 years old and my address is R. F. D. Box 69. Please bring me a pistol and a knife, some apples and candy. I will close. From

Luke Lewis.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

My name is Eddie L. Warren. I am 11 years old and my address is Cameron, Texas, Rt. and I am in the third grade. Please bring me a bicycle and a pistol for Walter. He is my cousin. From

Eddie L. Warren.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

My name is Neath Ruth. I am 9 years old and my address is R. F. D. Rt. 2, Box 69. Please bring me a ball and a doll and doll house. From

Neath Ruth.

Dear Santa Claus:

My name is H. M. McIntyre. I am 10 years old and my address is Rt. 2. I am in the fourth grade. Please bring me a bicycle and a wagon. Bring Junior a little car and bring Uerdale and Sally Ann a doll. He is my brother. From

H. M. McIntryre.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

My name is Hazel Lee Wilson. I am 10 years old and my address is R. F. D. 2, Box 121. I am in the fourth grade. Please bring me a doll and a dress and a bed for my friend Charlie Mae Gay. From

Hazel Lee Wilson.

MAN WANTED for Rawleigh Route in Northeast Milam, East Williamson counties. Real opportunity for right man. We help you get started. Write Rawleigh's, Dept TXK-109-OC, Memphis, Tenn., or see P. L. Caperton, Cameron, Texas. 4tp

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In the way of making perfect coffee. We have on display at our drug store the Cory Coffee Brewer. It is made of clear glass and may be used over either gas or electric heat, this accessory available to complete the set.

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Sincere Greetings

The loyalty of friends tried and true, the favors that have come my way and the opportunities for service make up a happy year.



As I look back over the months of this year there is much for which to be thankful and I send to each one my sincere wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year I am mindful of my deep obligations to all.

In 1940 I trust that opportunity to serve you knocks at my door often. My thoughts will always be for You and Yours.

B. F. BONDS
Service Station.
GULF

Greetings and AppPreciation

In reporting good progress in 1939 we record a definite score for the popularity and good service of MAGNOLIA Products.

The loyalty of Friends and Patrons and the support given us made this year of gain and progress possible. We are happy in the thought that Service plus Quality in our products were appreciated and to give thanks for this evidence of your Patronage is a genuine Pleasure for us.

In celebrating Christmas and the New Year I find my happiest thought in the remembrance of so many who showed me favors in 1939. For all this I am deeply grateful and I want each one to know my best wishes are for You and Yours.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Magnolia Petroleum Co.
JESSE BROCK Agent. Cameron, Texas



ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGE COMPANY
EXCLUSIVE DISTRIBUTORS
AUSTIN and WACO, TEXAS

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM ADA HENDERSON SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a tool box, train, gun and a truck. Thank you.
Gene Lovern.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 7 years old and in the first grade. I would like for you to bring me a paint set, and a blackboard and don't forget all the poor boys and girls. Please remember my teacher, Miss Porter.
Barbara Joyce Weems.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a gun, red wagon, drum and a train that will run. I am a little boy six years old and in the first grade.
Clifton Wade.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll with hair and a toy Santa.
With love,
Mary Ruth Arnold.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little school boy seven years old. Please bring me and my two borthers a football. I also want a train, a scooter, a set of blocks and bring us lots of good nuts and fruit.
Eugene Posey.

Dear Santa Claus:
I'm a little boy six years old and in the first grade. I would like very much for you to bring me a red wagon, a drum of a suction-stick gun I would like it if you would bring me a clay set also.
With love,
Joe Billie Harrison.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll, a dresser and a set of dishes.
Bibbie Sue Pankonien.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am Eugene's little brother. I do not go to school. Please bring me a scooter, pedal car, and some nuts, candy and fruit for all good little girls and boys.
John Charles Posey.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a doll, some clothes and a red ball. I want some candy, nuts and fruit.
Mary Kathrine Claxton.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Here I am again. I am a big girl now going to school and I am trying to be a good girl. Will you please bring me a Shirley Temple doll, a black board and a desk. Don't forget my teacher, Miss Porter, and my little friends.
Samie Dell Markham.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a large ball and a teddy bear, lots of fruit, nuts and please don't forget any little boys or girls.
Yours truly,
Gladys Fay Andrews.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a little train, a football, a flashlight, candy, nuts and a game and books. Remember the little poor children.
Your little friend,
Billie Bob Adams.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Bless the poor children and do not bring me too much. I would like some skates with a key, a scooter, a wagon, a game, two boxes of candy and some nuts.
Donald Nelson Shipp.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a big doll and a buggy, some nuts and candy. I also want a little fruit. Don't forget the other little girls and boys. Thank you so much.
Margaret McCulloch.

Dear Santa Claus:
I'll not try to worry you too much. I want a scooter, a truck, a rubber rat, a jack-in-the-box, a car, a ball, a wagon, a picture book, a puzzle, some apples oranges, nuts and that's all.
Billy Joe Halpain.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Will you please bring me a big doll, a suit case, stove, a pair of slacks, little piano, a rocking chair, cradle, bed, a little ice box, some socks, boots, skates and some clothes for my doll. And I want some apples, oranges, candy and nuts. Santa, don't forget the poor little boys and girls.
Your little friend,
Betty Marie Hrozek.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a nice electric train, implements and an animal farm set. I also want some good story books.
Edwin Donald Lehnert.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a little sewing machine, doll and some games.
With love,
Joan Crawford.

* * *

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me some skates, rope, chaps, cowboy hat, wagon, and some candy, fruit and nuts.
Your friend,
Billy Nabours.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a pair of house shoes, pair of gloves, a color book, fruits and candy.
Helen Setzer.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a Betsy Wetsy doll for Christmas. Please bring my brother a fire truck.
Your friend,
Betty Sue Weems.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 8 years old. I go to Ada Henderson School. I like my teacher fine. Her name is Miss Trice. Will you please bring me a football, two new bicycle tubes, a big red handkerchief, fruits and nuts?
Love,
Bobby Brooms.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a truck, football, fruits and fire works. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.
Your friend,
Vince Hundl.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a good boy and I hope you will bring me something for Christmas. I would like a truck, a football, corduroy pants and some fruit.
Your friend,
Edward Biskup.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a pair of skates, a doll, a ball and some fruit and nuts. Don't forget my little sister.
Your little friend,
Joyce Ann Brooks.

Paper Supply at The Herald Office

The Cameron Herald has purchased initial supplies of Nation Wide business papers.

The stock is limited to first requirements. The policy will be to stock such papers as may be required for local offices and a close study will be made so that we may be of service to those who require standard paper.

Included in this initial shipment is some mimeograph, including the new colors.

All papers will be sold in ream lots of 500 sheets boxed and wrapped in cellophane. We will not sell quantities less than one box.

THE CAMERON HERALD.

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Friends are our greatest Asset for upon them depends our Happiness and often our opportunity to serve. I am proud of the friends I have and want to remember each one at Christmas Time.

The co-operation of the people of Cameron has enabled me to discharge my duties at all times as City Marshal and I want to thank all the people for their kindness and loyalty.

I hope you are Happy at Christmas time and in the New Year may you have every good Fortune in Health and Prosperity.

Gene Smith
CITY MARSHAL, CITY OF CAMERON



Sincere Appreciation

Three times Christmas has given me opportunity to express gratitude, deep and abiding for friends and patrons alike.

Since I purchased the New Magnolia Service Station patrons have been liberal and my business has made good progress. The loyalty of friends and customers are responsible for this growth.

I am deeply grateful for your part in this progress and I wish to extend to one and all my sincere thanks and to say that may You be happy at Christmas time and in the New Year may you have in abundance Good Health, Prosperity and Peace.

With every possible thing in mind to improve my service and make your patronage here more profitable to you, I am looking forward to the New Year with the hope of service to you again.

Phone 111

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Toaster Sets	Food Mixers
Coffee Makers	Razors
Clocks	Sandwich Grills

TEXAS POWER & LIGHT COMPANY

"Letter?" Grandma Gabel said, wonderin' like. "I don't know what you mean. Did Tully go to sleep in your cart? Why don't you bring him in?"

"Bring him in?" I bust out. "I left him at the mail-box as I went by it on my round. He had a letter for you, too. I told him to hurry right home with it, and I thought he would do it because he's always wanted to get you a letter; and it was good it come just on Christmas Eve. It was too cold for him to go on the long ride with me tonight. Don't say he ain't here yet."

HE WASN'T there. Hadn't been there since he left to go to school that mornin'. Hadn't been seen since I looked back and motioned to him to hurry on home. *And the storm was on us.* Gentlemen, I lived a thousand years in the next five minutes. And there was only one gleam of light in all them ten laggin' centuries. Just one. The boy was lost out in the awful night comin' on. Only one hope—the candles. They might be lit. Oh, if only one could be shinin' somewhere. Just one little feeble frazzle of light. But would the little boy see it? The houses were so far apart; and mebby nobody would waste them in a winder on such a night, Christmas Eve, too, and Him that made it possible had once blessed little children . . . At the end of my thousand years, say about four minutes and twenty seconds, I came to and got action on me.

"Grandma," I said, "Little Tully isn't lost. He's safe somewhere. Put that box from Miss Ravenstow away out of sight. Then you and Tobe go down and get my horse and put him in your stable, and you wait. I'm goin' to find him."

You see, gentlemen, when you've had to depend on a horse to do for you, like he was a brother, you don't run off and leave him to freeze, even in a stress like that.

But that woman stood up before me and seemed like I never heard a voice like hers before.

"I heard folks say that same thing years ago before Tobe was born. And that was a Christmas Eve, too. Where will you go?"

"There's a candle in every house in this valley, tonight. I know some of 'em is lighted, and there will be a gleam somewhere to guide me. That's what I keep my religion for. It's to carry me through just such dark nights as this," and I left her.

Out into the pathless dark and bitter cold of that stormy night I went, with nothin' to trust to, but God's mercy. But which way? Somehow that letter kept comin' up in my mind. Why hadn't little P'like run home with it? You couldn't no more have lost him between their mail-box and home that evenin' than you could lose me in the Star House lobby tonight. He was too sure-eyed, and sure-footed for that. The wind wasn't so bad right then, and he'd gone singin' home like it was a midsummer mid-day. And they'd never had a letter before. Ah, that was it, after all. He knew it could mean much, not to Gabels for he'd give that up long ago, I guess—but—he was a dreamer. He had stood with it in his hand till I was out of his sight. Where had he gone with it? Where, but to the schoolhouse? He hadn't rid in the same cart with me, day after day, for me not to know a little bit of the workin's of that child's mind. I say again, all children is just open books if you only try to read 'em a little. But the way was a long one, and the storm and twilight had come before he could have got half way back, sure-headed as he was. You remember it was on the loop I let him out, not the nearest point between his home and the old soddy.

I won't tax you to picture what I went through between the lonely hidden Gabel ranch house and the sod school house that night. But one thing in that long perishin' way I'll never forget. Far and wide, here and there, sometimes seen, sometimes lost, was the faint glimmer of a candle light. It guided my steps, else I never could have made the trail down the Smoky hill. Seems to me now that every house had its candle in the winder, and though I couldn't have reached any of the homes, I would have wandered far out of the track and mebby never come back to tell you this tonight if it hadn't been for them.

After while they all went out and I knew I was in the deep valley, and I got all confused about directions and had to fight on, numb and half blinded with the cold, sure of nothin' any more. All memory of the landmarks went blooey, and at the last turn of the trail I was utterly lost. For one long minute hell took hold of me. Hell ain't hot and fiery at all. It's eternally cold and black. But as I started forward, prayin' as I'd never prayed before, I see a light—bless the Lord—a real light, a Christmas candle in a winder. And it grew till the sod schoolhouse seemed to sort of be comin' forward to meet me . . . Miracles ain't all in Holy Writ. Some of 'em happens out on the rural route on the upper Smoky. Humble place, you city fellows might think, but Bethlehem wasn't an up to date place neither, 'specially the cattle garages outside the town proper. But somehow it got into history to stay.

That cold, white-faced girl had lit her candle, lettin' it flare out on the lonely, storm-threshed darkness of my way. Hardly one chance in a thousand, on that Christmas Eve, that any human bein' would need it. But they did. Golly! Don't I know they did. I was froze nearly to death, but how that candle light did begin to warm me. I staggered up to the winder, too chilled to find the door, and looked inside. My eyes was blurred for a minute. Then I see a sight that made it the best Christmas I ever had, just as I told you long ago in the beginnin' of this evenin'. Some of you here may remember back when this tale begun.

Tod's eyes were sparkling now, but his voice, that had dropped low, did not change.

There was a big fire in the stove, and the room was dark, except for the light through the gratin' in the stove door, and the Christmas candle. Ruth Ravenstow was sittin' by the fire with little P'like cuddled in her arms. And they was singin' "My Old Kentucky Home."

But what seemed strangest to me, and I rubbed my bleared eyes with my frozen paw to be sure I wasn't dead and in heaven, was Ruth's face in the firelight through the bars of the stove door. Day after day, that fall, I'd never seen anything but a still, cold, marble woman's face. That night in the warm shadders, her cheeks was pink as June roses. And her smile—a man would be willin' to be froze nearer to death than I was just to get the memory of that smile, and the red lips, and the pretty white teeth—the picture of it, I say—tucked away for a keepsake in his mind's big storehouse.

Can you vision it, gentlemen? Me outside clingin' to the winder sill to hold myself up, and lookin' in at a thing like was inside that old soddy of the plains? . . . I'm talkin' a mile too long tonight . . .

The hotel lobby was very quiet, and Tod's voice, even and gentle, hardly seemed like sound. We were visioning the story as he told it, and the world outside was forgotten in the sweetness of that Christmas spirit.

THE rest can be told quick enough, though it took some little time then. As I've said, P'like was a stubborn little round-head when he got set on a thing. He'd got a letter, and his bright eyes saw what mine, bein' blurred, had overlooked—that it was for District 33, not Box 33, as I had supposed. He didn't know the word "district," but he could read "box" all right anywhere, and as the Gabels never got any letters, he figured it must be for somebody else. And who, but for teacher? His little heart was bustin' with sorrow for her—children can love so much deeper than us grown-ups, who blab about love, can understand—and that little boy had the grief of the world on his heart that night.

"I knew it wasn't for Grandma, she doesn't read writin' very well," he told me as I was thawin' out, "and I wanted to make teacher glad 'cause she didn't have any letter or anything at all. And you know, most anything can happen at Christmas, so I thought I'd p'like 'thirty-three' meant her, and I had something for her, and it would be a letter that would make her so happy, and I'd run all the way back and give it to her, and then scoot for home fast as I could. And I'd p'like she'd be so glad she would smile at me sweet. But . . ." his voice went down low . . . "It got cold and dark, and . . . I didn't get lost."

The little fellow buttoned his lips up tight.

"I didn't get lost, but it was awfully, awfully dark, till—*I found a light, and it was teacher's candle in the window.* She put it there herself just to p'like somebody way out on this big prairie might come Christmasing along, and need it. And it called to me. I heard it, in the little, soft voice candles have. It said 'hurry,' and I hurried, and hurried, and hurried, and it got brighter, and brighter, and — it laughed when I come in. And my letter wasn't a 'p'like' at all, but a real sure-enough letter and teacher is so happy. We've just been laughing and laughing."

Was teacher happy? Gentlemen, can you run off through your minds what it would mean to you if you'd ever been a pretty young girl livin' back in New England? You'll have to "p'like" like the dickens to do that, but stretch your imagination to the crackin' point and do it. And you had a sweetheart over seas. And the last word you'd got, definite, awfully definite, was that he was dyin' in a German prison camp—dyin' of sickness, and hard labor, and starvation. And the world went black before your eyes. And all you could do to keep from goin' desperately mad, was to burn every bridge behind you, and bury yourself out of sight. You can do that about as effective on the upper Smoky as anywhere I know of. And just to live on day after day, the only thing to feed your soul on—but it's the dead-surest thing they is—bein' the touch of children's hands, and the sound of children's voices five days in the week—the other two days bein' a dumb blank—growin' more desperate and lonely every day, till it took a lot of courage and an awful grip on a far-away, seemin' unmerciful God to even light a candle on Christmas Eve.

AND then—"so far that little candle throws its beam." I've heard you say that, Elbert—then a little child from a home of poverty and ignorance, a child that had to just dream all his good times, till his dreamin' is realer than his reality, he comes through the dark and cold, beckoned on by that candle light, and filled with child love, to bring you a make-believe letter, that I, in my broken eyesight, had throwd into Box 33, that was meant for District 33, and I hadn't never read the name, "Miss Ruth Ravenstow" on it at all. This little child



But that was the coldest good-by I ever heard.

(Turn to Page 5, Section B)



Sincere Greeting

We are genuinely grateful for this annual opportunity to join our neighbors and friends in extending Cordial Greetings and Best Wishes for a

Happy Christmas season.

Milam County Abstract Company is the oldest institution in Milam county, and as such can look over many years of pleasant relations with friends and customers.

We sincerely appreciate the favors that have come our way in 1939 and we want to serve you again in 1940, conscious of our ability and our equipment to give you the best obtainable in abstracts.

The Milam County Abstract Co.

John B. Henderson, Manager.
Johnnie Baker, Office Manager

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The time honored expression: "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year," has expressed the Good Wishes and Good Will of our people for centuries.

I want to express to one and all my sincere hope that Christmas will be a happy occasion and the New Year bring you Good Health and Prosperity.

During the Christmas Holidays the hospitality of my place is open to all and I hope I have the pleasure of greeting you and telling you how much I appreciate your favors in 1939. We want to serve you again in 1940.

Happy New Year To All!
Good Cheer and Good Health!

FRED LAZEK

Santa Fe Town Cameron, Texas



Greetings of the Season

We remember with especial kindness and gratitude each one who shared in the success of our business. We want each one to know that we appreciate your Patronage and in the New Year we will leave nothing undone to earn your confidence and to give you better service.

In expressing our appreciation for the favors shown in 1939 we send you the Sincere Greetings of the Season and trust that when Christmas Comes you will be Happy and in the New Year share the better things of life with much Health and great Prosperity.

CLORE'S TAILOR SHOP

LEE R. CLORE, Proprietor. Cameron, Texas.



what are you goin' to do, Mr. Witherspoon?" she asked me.

"I'm thinkin' about that, too," I says. "I believe where the mind is willin' to carry a bit of Christmas sweetness in it, somehow the candle comes. That's what my own mother back in old Vermont used to tell us, when she made a happy Christmas for her eight children out of just next to nothin' at all, the Witherspoons was so poor. And I never did forget it, neither, and how happy the least little snip of a Christmasy thing did make us, though we couldn't believe beforehand they could come. But miracles ain't all in Holy Writ, not yet, even in a world at war, and hatin' and killin' like devils; and Christ seemingly so lost and forgot out of it. Gentlemen, I ain't no preacher. The clergy missed me when it done its pickin' fifty years ago.

Tod looked up at us with that mischievous grin that made us all love him.

I AIN'T no preacher, but, as I told you, this was the best Christmas I ever had, and I guess I got sort of softened down in spirit, like it does a body good to get once a year.

I went skallyhootin' home that night full up of a big idea. What's the use preachin' to other folks about cheer and good-will, and doin' little things to make folks happy, if they can't do big ones, when you ain't liftin' a finger to be and do the same your own self? I made up my mind right there I'd do my bit along with the free gratis advice I was sheddin' on my route so willingly. I'd take every mail-box out there a good wax candle to set up in their winders Christmas eve, far off lonely little homes, miles apart, and out of sight of anybody. But I'd learned to love the folks out there, and bein' a bit sentimental down under my alligator hide, I just wanted to once help spread the Christmas spirit in what simple way I could. Makes you all grin to think about it now, but you remember how much we needed peace and good-will in 1917!

We were not grinning, not a man of us. Tec Jennings and Elbert McCullen and old Abram Star were very still; even the New York City commercial traveler sat like a stone man. There was something in Tod's voice as well as his words that held us all. And if we said nothing it was because nobody wanted to risk the sound of his own voice just then.

THE next day I wrapped up a candle for every single mail-box I had. Wrapped it in pretty paper, and tied it with a red silk cord. Cost more'n a red ribbon, but didn't look quite so cheap as this here papery ribbon. And I put a pretty little Christmas card, with the season's greetin's on it, in with every candle, askin' the folks at every box to take it with my best wishes, and the hope they'd light the same and set it in the winder Christmas Eve. Something the Smoky Hill valley hadn't never seen in all the long still centuries its brown waters has run down from the high plains to the Kaw.

'T wasn't that the candle was worth so much. It just stood up with its tiny light to say that the Bible is the biggest, sacredest thing in all our outcomin's and higher developin's. You know, gentlemen, gettin' right down to brass tacks, once in a while, that we can psychologize society in general, and criminals who are rich men's sons, in particular, and get away with it fairly well, at least for temporary purposes; and we can educate the youth, each comin' generation a little more'n the one behind it, at our high-priced colleges, and make the State, I mean, government, and all it stands for, a lot safer for our posterity than it was for our ancestry. And we may domestic-economize and decorate our homes with all money can put there and be wised up on these here calories, and salads, and draperies, and over-stuffed seats. But good and proper, as it all may be, without the Bible in your home-life and what it stands for, you don't have no foundation under either your home or society, nor much above that either. Your house is just a hollow sound, a shell. The real thing ain't there at all. You remember, Elbert, what some poet said about it. I've heard you quote it more'n once in your addresses on commencement nights and other nights, too—

"A house is built of brick and stone,
With sills and posts and piers,
But a home is built of lovin' deeds
That stands for a thousand years."

And when the knowin' ones throw the Bible overboard the Ship of State, and the little crafts that we call our own, why then either as a nation, or as a endurin' home, we go down for the third time. You can bet that. Well, a bit of something like this was in my mind when I wished them candles onto every house on the upper Smoky route that holiday of 1917. You see I was tryin' to do my share.

Tod paused, but nothing broke the stillness of the room save the swish of the blizzard-lashed snow against the Star House windows.

The day before Christmas was a corker that year. Started in well enough, but "the end of that perfect day" was a good deal like the one endin' on us tonight, only fiercer, a lot. And while I wasn't as loaded with holiday mail as some rural carriers, and nothin' at all like town and city postmen, I was pretty well worked down, helpin' in the office, comes in the dark and bitter cold of the lonely twilight of Christmas Eve, 'cause he loves you. And you read—you pretty, broken-hearted girl—you read the letter he had had to just "p'like" would make you happy. And it told you, the letter did:

"Darling Ruth:

"I'm safe in Paris, and almost well. Will sail for America when it's over, over here. Two German guards—heaven bless them—helped me to escape. One lost his life by it in the (Deleted by censor). Love is bigger than hate.

"Always yours,

"Hadley."

My best Christmas? The time I took them candles to the folks on the upper Smoky; the time a little light glowed in a winder in every one of them far away homes of that valley; and maybe a little sweetness of Holy Night glowed in the hearts of those poor folks. And one of the candles shinin' from the winder of an old soddy schoolhouse, saved a little boy with his precious message, and saved the storm-wracked soul of a girl from madness. Saved me to tell you fellows here, that all the riches in the world, all the fame, all the power, and learnin', all the big business, and beautiful homes, are only half finished and more than half worthless without the candle in the winder, the sign of sympathy for the wanderer outside. The token you might say of the love that a baby came more'n nineteen centuries ago to put into the heart of the world, and bring it peace and good-will.

The wind's layin' some and I've got to make my route again tomorrow. Here's hopin' you all get as merry a Christmas as you deserve, and good-night to you.

Abram Star, the richest man in the county, Tec Jennings, the best dressed man in town, Elbert McCullen, the ablest minded one among us, with the adroit Eastern salesman, all stood up silently as Tod passed out.

[THE END]



Ruth Ravenstow was sittin' by the fire and little P'like cuddled in her arms.

Land of Midnight Sun Has Its Christmas Joy

THE Christmas season in Norway—it is most beautiful! It is as though the whole of Christmas had been borrowed from all the other nations just to make the "Land of the Midnight Sun" a little bit more glorious. Each year an imaginary prince appears waving a golden staff over the mountain scenery, changing it into a veritable fairyland.

The people of Norway have a most charming way of expressing their joy and gratitude toward the Christ Child on this most joyous occasion. They seem to possess an unsurpassed ability to bring out all the beauty and simplicity of the true holiday spirit. One is able to feel it as it pervades the atmosphere as though actually gushing out from the surrounding hills and valleys shouting hospitality and good will toward every living creature.

Streets are decorated with garlands of pine, holly and mistletoe. Flags fly from windows and flagpoles while the bright lights of the gayly decorated shops flood the snow with diamonds. Scarcely a home is without a lighted Christmas tree and the windows are filled with pots of scarlet poinsettias. They always have the tree and presents on Christmas eve instead of Christmas morning.

The Christmas dinner consists most generally of roast goose stuffed with apples and prunes and sometimes decorated with tiny flags. There are always plenty of candies and fruits and plates and plates of gayly colored miniature cakes.

The celebration continues for several weeks with dancing and merrymaking every night.—Alice B. Palmer.

Baskets for Christmas Spread Season's Cheer; Here's How to Fix One

Plan a Christmas gift basket this year if you want to bring joy to yourself as well as others. But plan it sensibly and be sure you don't duplicate someone else's effort. Otherwise one deserving family may receive four or five baskets the day before Christmas while another, equally deserving, goes hungry.

Size of the family should be kept in mind when preparing the basket, also the approximate age of the children. Choice of meat or fowl will be guided largely by the size of the family. While a turkey or goose may be—in your mind—more in keeping with the occasion, two chickens may fit your budget better and be no less fully appreciated.

The basket should also contain potatoes, vegetables (which may be canned), bread and fruit. Extra items depend on how much you can afford, but children will appreciate some candy and a fruit cake or plum pudding will make the holiday really festive.

Not only will the family on the receiving end be made happier, but yourself, and your children who can deliver the basket, will get a more sincere appreciation of the Christmas spirit.

FIFTY-ACRE FARM for sale, all in cultivation. Fair improvements Six miles west of Rosebud. See or write CLARA WALDEN, route 4, Rosebud, Texas. 1t

Something New

In the way of making perfect coffee. We have on display at our drug store the Cory Coffee Brewer. It is made of clear glass and may be used over either gas or electric heat, this accessory available to complete the set.

They make excellent Christmas Gifts, gifts your friends will appreciate. Modern, inexpensive, sanitary. You'll want one for yourself and one for your friend.

E. O. SCHILLER

PHARMACIST. PHONE 62.

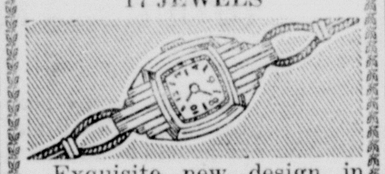
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LAAKE'S—
17 JEWELS



Exquisite new design in yellow gold, smartly styled and accurate.

Special $14.98

Come in and let us lay away your Christmas gift with a down payment.

Laake's Drug Store
Santa Fe Town.

WALLACE
AND
WALLACE
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Over First National Bank
Cameron, Texas

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To the People of Milam County

Christmas 1939 has an unusual significance for me because it is the Yuletide anniversary of my first year of service as State Senator for the 13th District.

In extending greetings to my friends and to all of the people of Milam county, I feel most happy and grateful for the consideration that is implied by your confidence, your loyalty, and your support.

To each one I express the hope that Christmas will be happy and the New Year will bring to each one a full measure of good health, happiness and prosperity.

DOSS HARDIN
STATE SENATOR 13TH DISTRICT

Sincere Greetings

Christmas wihout good food would fall short of its full standard of celebration.

In the spirit of an old-fashioned custom, we bid you welcome to the Blue Bonnet Cafe. Here you will find Good Cheer and a menu to your liking.

We remember with especial gratitude our friends and patrons during 1939, and we wish for each one a full measure of happiness at Christmas time and in the New Year.

We send you a gift of Good Will and if you are happy at Christmas time and enjoying all the blessings we wish for you, our happiness will be complete.

LET US SERVE YOUR CHRISTMAS MENU.

Blue Bonnet Cafe

Fred Jackson, Owner. Cameron, Texas

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM ADA HENDERSON SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a little wagon, a football and a truck and I don't want you to forget my little sister. Bring her a doll, a tricycle and some fruit, candy and nuts.
Charles Ray Tindall.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a rope, some chaps, fire crackers and spurs. Don't forget the poor children.
My love,
Paul Nabours.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a fountain pen and pencil set and a battle ship that explodes. I have tried to be a good boy.
Freddie Johns.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 8 years old and I go to school. I am in the second grade. I want a Betsy-Wetsy doll, a pair of skates, a doll buggy, fruit, nuts and candy.
Love to Santa,
Claudell Robinson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am eight years old and in the second grade. Please send me a BB gun and a football, some fruit, nuts and candy. Be good to all the other children.
Your friend,
Eugene McGoldrick.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a portable phonograph and some records.
Your friend,
William Maytastik.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a little bank and a bicycle.
Your friend,
Byron Lambrecht.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a football, an air gun, a few nuts, candy and a little fruit, but remember all the other little boys and girls. Thank you so much.
Lester Joe McCulloch.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a cowboy suit, boots, fire crackers, candy, nuts and a truck. Don't forget the poor children.
My love,
Jimmy Rodgers.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a big doll, a big ball, and I would like to have some dishes. please bring me a doll bed. I would like a car. I would like to have a teddy bear.
With love,
Gertie Rae Fikes.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a pair of skates, a doll buggy and a bed.
With love,
Betty Jean Nicholson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a machine gun, candy and nuts. Don't forget my mother and daddy. You'll find my stocking hanging by the window and some cake on the table. Hope to see you soon.
Bobby James Barrett.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl three years old and for Christmas I would like to have my stocking filled. I want a big doll, a pair of gloves and a little story book. I want some apples, oranges and I will thank you. Santa please don't foregt my mother, father and my two sisters.
Your friend,
Mary Helen Braden.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a wagon. Peggy wants a doll.
Jack Ingram.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a bicycle, a car and a football.
Your friend,
Wilbert Morgan.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a football, shooting gallery, a crow shooting game, oranges and candy.
Your friend,
Billy Shelander.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a Shirley Temple doll with clothes, dishes, fire crackers, candy, nuts and fruit. Thank you.
Georgie Lee Richards.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a wagon and a truck. Thank you.
Alvin Cloud.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a new doll and also I want a watch. I don't want very much this year. I have been a good girl this year. I am 7 years old. I am in the second grade. I'll soon be 8.
Your friend,
Martha Lee Werner.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a football, an electric wood burning set, an electric train, a wagon and a desk.
Your little pal,
Frank Brock.

Dear Santa Claus:
Bring me a Shirley Temple doll, a set of dishes, a dresser and some candy, fruit and nuts. I am a little girl, seven years old.
With love,
Dorothy Jean Shoaf.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll with curly hair and goes to sleep and I want a piano and a stove, some candy, fruit and nuts. Don't forget the rest of the little girls and boys.
Yours truly,
Betty Jo Nevins.

Dear Santa Claus:
May I have a dress, a sleepy doll, a doll buggy and a dresser for Christmas.
Love,
Willie Fletcher,

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a doll and ironing board, lots of candy and fruit. Be sure to come to see me. I'll be looking for you.
Lorene Locklin.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a rubber doll, a doll buggy, a table, a desk, a wagon and a big doctor's set. My little brother wants a hobby horse, a big car, a cowboy doll, a banjo and a gun. And do not forget my mother and daddy. Please bring us some fruit and candy, too. I am 8 years old and my little brother is 4 years old.
With love,
Grace and W. K. Leonard.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl seven years old and in the first grade. Please bring me a big baby doll, blackboard, candy and fruit. Please don't forget the little orphans. Lots of love.
Mary Ann Brock.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me an air gun, some BB's, a tool set, a tricycle, doctor's set, and a farm truck. I want some fire works and don't forget my candy Please don't forget my little sister and other little girls and boys.
Bert Butler.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good boy. So please bring me a football, some candy, fruit, nuts and fire crackers. Don't forget my baby brother, Doyle Rae.
Your Pal,
Olen Armstrong.

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good boy. Please bring me a car, an airplane, some fruit, nuts and candy.
With love,
Ernest Gandy.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a wagon, a football and candy, fruit and fire crackers.
Your friend,
Melroy Eixman.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
All I want for Christmas is a suit of cloths with long pants, fruit and candy. Please remember other little children.
Charles Claxton.



WHO WILL CARRY THE LOAD IF YOU ARE TAKEN AWAY?

A Southwestern Life Policy will shoulder the burden. Start sharing the responsibility today.

Represented by
S. E. BROGDON
Since 1917
Cameron - - - - - Texas

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Community Loyalty

This bank is a part of the community and for many years has contributed to its progress.

Loyalty to the community in which we live takes definite form if we would give our best to our neighbors and to those about us who are bearing the burden of maintaining advantages.

At this season of the year it is well that we keep in mind those who are engaged in business, patronize them, and give them a better understanding of the loyalty which all of us should manifest among neighbors one to another.

This bank has done all it could to play the part of a Good Neighbor in our community and will do so in years to come.

CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

Season's Greetings
TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS—

At this happy season of the year when Gratitude wells up in the hearts of all and we think over the blessings and pleasing things of the Old Year, our thoughts turn to those Farmer Friends whose loyalty and friendship through the years have made our Gin Plant both successful and capable of greater service.

I trust that when Christmas comes you will be Happy and in the New Year may you have a full and complete measure of Good Health and Prosperity.

During 1939 it was our privilege to serve many and we are happy in the thought that an increased number of farmers found our Modern Gin plant both servicable and profitable.

When you gather at your firesides Christmas our Best Wishes will be there with You and Yours. In the New Year—1940—May you enjoy much health and prosperity.

Christmas JOY

Weems Gin

A. N. WEEMS, Proprietor. Cameron Texas.

To the People of Milam County

Again we come by the fortunes of Providence to celebrate Christmas and the New Year. I hope it is as Happy for you as for me.

For loyal and true friends for Confindence expressed in me by the great and good people of Milam county, I shall always be grateful. In counting blessings at Christmas we like best to think of Friendships and Good Will. Without them life would be fruitless. The opportunities that have come to serve are also in the picture giving cause for blessings.

I want each one to know that I deeply appreciate every kindness and for your Confidence I am eternally grateful. When you come to Observe Christmas my Best Wishes will be there with You and Yours. In the New Year I will sincerely implore for you a bounty of Happiness, Good Health and Good Fortune. It is a pleasure genuine to remember each one at this Happy Season.

Bill Alex Bonds

Tax Assessor and Collector for Milam County

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM SOUTH ELM SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me some colors, a little puzzle, coloring book, and a black board. I also want some candy.
Yours truly,
J. W. Duncan.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a box of may colors and a coloring book. Santa, I have six brothers and sisters. Don't forget them. I am nine years old and in the third grade. Don't forget the little orphan children.
Yours truly,
Leland Mode.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy nine years old Please bring me a scooter, and lots of candy, nuts and fruit.
Yours truly,
Alton Bell.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy, ten years old. I want a pencil box and box of map colors. I will be glad when Christmas comes.
With love,
Junior Matthews.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am 10 years old. Please bring me a doll with curly hair, a portable, a bottle of perfume, a pair of gloves and a buggy. I would also like to have some nuts, fruit and candy.
With love,
Peggy Johnson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl in the third grade. Please bring me a doll with curly hair. I want a train, truck, little cedar chest, a bottle of perfume, powder puff, and a ring. Also bring me some fruit, nuts and candy.
With love,
Dorothy Rachui.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a little gun, truck, candy and nuts.
Yours truly,
Oran Heugatter.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl seven years old. I am in the second grade and I go to school at South Elm. My teacher's name is Mrs. Ardy Schiller and I like her fine. Santa, as there are so many other children who want gifts, I have decided that I do not want very much. I want a big doll with sleepy eyes and a box of candy. Don't forget my brothers and sisters and please see that all the orphan boys and girls get something.
With Love,
Joyce Mode.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 7 years old, and in the second grade. I like my teacher. Her name is Mrs. Ardy Schiller. I help my mother when I am not in school. Please bring me a curly headed dolly, a chair for my doll, a house cleaning outfit, fruit and candy.
With love,
Mary Christine Fritz.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Will you please bring me a drum, cash register, tractor, writing desk, fruit, nuts and candy. Please bring all the other boys and girls some toys.
With love,
Billie Carl Fischer.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a box of map colors, a ring, and watch. I would also like to have a drawing set, coloring book, dresser set, candy, blackboard, and a big doll.
Yours truly,
Theresa Bell Duncan.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please don't forget to stop at my house. Will you please bring me a ball and bat, lots fruit nuts and candy. Don't forget my brothers and sister and also my teacher, Mrs. Ardy Schiller.
Yours truly,
Houghton Chevalier.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a wagon and a fountain pen. Lots of oranges, apples and a big box of candy.
With love,
Willard Gandy.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please don't forget to stop at my door. Bring me a bicycle and some fruit and nuts.
Yours truly,
Junior Gandy.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am leaving it up to you. So bring me just what you want me to have.
With love,
Floris Fuchs.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a box of colors, a truck, puzzle, a street car, a coloring book and some candy.
Yours truly,
Joe Boy Duncan.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I sure will be glad when Christmas comes. I hope you will bring me a writing desk, a wagon, a watch, cedar chest, fruit, nuts and candy.
With love,
Joyce Weichert.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a box of colors and a coloring book, also some candy and fruit. I am in the 4th grade.
Yours truly,
Irene McClain.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 8 years old and in the second grade. I like my teacher. Please bring me a curly headed dolly. Also some fruit, nuts and candy.
Yours truly,
Ella Frances Matthews.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a doll buggy, box of colors, fruit, nuts and candy. I am a little girl eight years old. Don't forget my little brother
Your friend,
Iris Chevalier.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 7 years old. I am in the second grade. I like my teacher. Bring me a bottle of perfume and a box of colors.
With love,
Betty Lou Ruzicka.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 8 years old. I want you to bring me a doll, a box of colors, fruit, nuts and candy,
Your friend,
Gladys Matthews.

* * *

Philco Transitone, Powerful, Clear-toned, radio, $9.95 and up.
Parma Radio Service.

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"Chevrolet's FIRST Again!"

Only Chevrolet has this EXCLUSIVE VACUUM-POWER SHIFT!



—and only Chevrolet's Exclusive Vacuum-Power Shift has a hidden power cylinder which does 80% of the gearshifting work for you!

Why shift for yourself? Why do it the hard way? Chevrolet's Exclusive Vacuum-Power Shift is controlled from the steering column by an extra-short lever—its end right under the rim of the steering wheel, within easy finger reach. The only effort required of the driver is to move the lever; the vacuum cylinder supplies the effort required to move the gears.



80% AUTOMATIC—ONLY 20% DRIVER EFFORT!

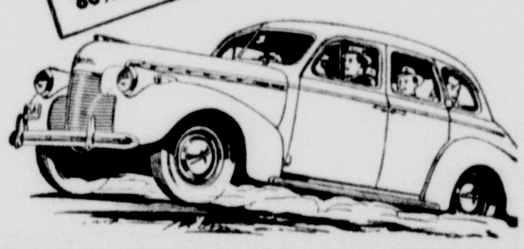
CHEVROLET A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

All steering column gearshifts *look* more or less alike.... But only Chevrolet's New Exclusive Vacuum-Power Shift *acts* for itself when you touch the lever.... Only this one advanced steering column gearshift is *80% automatic* in operation!

You see, Chevrolet's New Exclusive Vacuum-Power Shift has a hidden power cylinder. And this power cylinder goes into action the instant you start to shift gears. It does 80% of the work for you instead of letting you push and tug and do all the work yourself!

You want the newest and best—the best in driving and riding ease, the best in styling and road-action—and on all these counts "Chevrolet's FIRST Again!"

Chevrolets are Shipped to Dealers—NOT DRIVEN OVERLAND!



The 1940 Chevrolet gives higher quality at low cost!... Low Prices... Low Operating Costs... Low Upkeep.

No other motor car can match its all-round value

EYE IT • • TRY IT • • BUY IT!

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Phone 175. . . . . Cameron, Texas.

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Wheels, Rims. Low Payments. New Low Costs.

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We handle our own adjustments—6 to 24 months.

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Protect your motor with Prestone.

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Brake Fluid, Radiator Cleaner or Seal.

FIRESTONE
Plugs, Fan Belts, Tire Paint, Top Seal and Oil Filters.

SERVICES

Used 16x17 Wheels and Axels to build Trailers that Your Car Spare will fit.

16x17 Wheels for all cars and trailers

USED CARS

1937 Chevrolet Trunk Coach, Standard, Black.

1937 Terraplane Trunk Coach, Black, Seat Covers, Safety Glass.

1936 Chevrolet Standard Coach, Black, New Covers and Rings, a good runner.

1933 Chevrolet Standard Coaches, good tires, reconditioned for service.

1934 Chevrolet Coach.

1936 Wyllis Sedan, new Paint, re-upholstering. Gives lots of gas and tire mileage. Bargain price.

1933 Terraplane Coach. A Real Bargain.

1933 Master Chevrolet Coach.

1929 Model - A Ford Coupe.

1934 Chevrolet Pick Up, Re-ringed, painted, smooth shape.

1929 Chevrolet Pick Up.

1931 Chevrolet Truck, 131 inch wheel base, good cab and motor.

1934 Chevrolet Truck, Dualls 131 W. B., Good Tires.

Greetings

You have been mighty good to us during 1939. We should be grateful, and we are, for no business ever had a more loyal or considerate number of customers.

Your patronage enabled us to have a successful year and we are happy that so many have come to appreciate the products of our dairy. We send you a gift of Good Will and Best Wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Ford's Dairy

Pelephone 609. Cameron, Texas



50 YEARS OF Progress

Fifty Years ago we sent our first Christmas Message to the people.

A Half Century—not long as we count the years in the sum total of time but for us and those who have shared with us the Progress of these years a Formidable Era.

So we trek along with Memory today as we share with you the Happiness that such a time brings to us all. The years have been Colorful. There have been times when only the Strong might stand. There were Years and Months when Resolute Faith and appreciation of Human Values turned back the Storms, and borne in upon the tides were the good Ships of Fortune and each New Year we have been Happy in the experience of renewing Friendships and Loyalties.

The Lessons of these Years have not been lost. Each Favor and each Friend we have carefully retained in that Book of Memory where we now have a vast store of Satisfaction from which to draw as we draft this Fiftieth Christmas Greeting to the people with whom we have labored for a better City and Community.

The Dream of many has been the accumulation of great riches. Without discounting the value of Frugality and the Good Virtue of Saving, we indulge the Belief there is a greater Satisfaction in Life in the Friends we have, the Service we have rendered and the Sacrifices we have made. What then will be the reward in the composite of Good Estimation as each of us pass from the Stage of action?



Time will set us down in the order of our Service to others—what we have given will comfort us in the light of that Appraisal all must meet. Fifty Years—mellow with Memories, filled with hard work and rich with Sacrifices—common efforts along with you in the struggle to make our City and Community all that the Pioneers envisioned for Posterity.

In 1939 we observed our 50th Anniversary. For the expressions of Good Will and the manifestations of Appreciation we are deeply grateful. In the full light of this renewal of Faith and Understanding we send you this 50th Greeting in the fervent Hope that all may be well with You and Yours.

When you observe this most Sacred of all Holidays our Best Wishes will be there with you and in the New Year the Service that has made this old bank famous through a Half Century will be Yours for Prosperity and a Better Life.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

H. M. HEFLEY, President.

R. H. McINTOSH, Vice President.
MRS. S. W. CHEEVES, Vice President.
GEORGE WALLER, Cashier.

A. K. GURECKY, Assistant Cashier.
RUDOLPH MAREK, Assistant Cashier
WILLIAM A. SELL, Bookkeeper.



LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM NORTH ELM SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

It isn't but a month until Christmas. I am a little boy six years old. For Christmas I want a wagon, tractor, bicycle and lots of fruit, nuts and candy.

Yours truly,
Jesse Ray Stevens.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a fire truck, nuts, candy and fruit. Don't forget the other boys and girls. Thank you.

Yours truly,
John Perkins.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am 12 years old and in the 8 grade. Please bring me a wrist watch, a basket ball, French harp, nuts, fruit and candy. Be good to the orphan children.

Yours truly,
Leola Angell.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you? I am just fine. I want a wagon, a pair of new shoes, some nuts, fruit, a pair of new pants and a pair of overalls. I want a black and white pony.

Yours truly,
Delma Coley.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a little red wagon, some fruit, nuts and candy. Thank you.

Billy Ray Perkins.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you please bring me a pretty doll and a doll buggy. I would like some fruit and nuts. Bring the other little girls and boys something. Thank you.

Your friend,
Correne Massey.

Dear Santa Claus:

I wish you would bring me a bicycle, some fruit, nuts and candy. I go to school at North Elm. My teacher is Miss Edna Mae. I am in the third grade. Bring all the other boys and girls something Thank you.

Your friend,
Willie Kopriva.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Dill you bring me a water gun, a box of fire works, wagon, a box of colors and a good pony. I also want fruits, nuts, candy and a bicycle. You are a real good Santa. I am seven years old and in the third grade. Miss Edna Mae Houston is my teacher. Now I have been a good boy.

Your friend,
Leo Kostiha.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy-8 years old. I go to school at North Elm. My teacher is Miss Edna Mae. Please bring me a knife, fountain pen, a truck, some candy, fruit and nuts. Thank you.

Frank Bryant.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy three years old. For Christmas I want a stopper gun, a tractor, a little car, a train, some fire crackers, candy, fruit and nuts.

With love,
James Odell Angell.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I have two little brothers, James Allen and Billy Joe, Please bring Billy Joe a tricycle and a big truck. James wants a rubber doll and a duck. If you can, bring me a pair of boxing gloves and a watch, some candy, nuts and fruit.

Your friend,
Vernon Carl Canady.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl in the 5 grade. I am ten years old. Santa, I wish you would send me a plaid coat to go with my skirt, a set of Chinese checkers, please. Fill my stocking with apples, oranges, nuts, candy and other things to eat. I do not have any sisters and brothers, so I am all by myself except for my mother and daddy. Well that is all I want, so I had better close.

Your best friend,
Doris Ruth Donaldson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl. My name is Margie. I am in the fourth grade. I am nine years old. I like to read stories. I wish for a story book for Christmas.

Your friend,
Margie Hrochovy.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 4 years old. My name is Betty Jean Stevens. For Christmas, I want you to bring me a doll, a set of dishes, a piano, a stove, a table and all kinds of fruit, nuts and candy.

Your friend,
Betty Jean Stevens.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

It isn't but a month until Christmas. I am a little girl 9 years old, and for Christmas I want a doll, a set of dishes, a piano, Chinese checkers, a stove and all kinds of fruit, nuts and candy.

Your friend,
Joyce Marie Stevens.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy. I wish you would bring me an airgun, some candy and nuts. Please bring my little sister a rocking chair and a doll.

Your friend,
Edward Leroy Perkins.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a bicycle, fruit, nuts and candy. I go to school at North Elm. Miss Edna Mae is my teacher. I am in the second grade. Don't forget all the other boys and girls.

Yours truly,
Walter Kopriva.

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a very good little girl since last year. I am a little girl since last year. I am a little girl four years old. I know you will enjoy reading the letters from little children, as you have not read one in a year. I want a little cook stove, a doll that can open and shut its eyes, and lots of candy, nuts and fruit. Please don't forget the other children, especially the orphans. Don't forget my mother and daddy, and all my brothers and sisters.

Your friend,
Marjorie Ann Canady.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doctor's set, broom, iron, doll, some fruits, nuts, candy. I also want some little dishes and a tricycle. Thank you.

Your friend,
Nora Frances Price.

Begin the New Year Right

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52 Issues 50c

2 Years 85c

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl in the fifth grade. I am going to North Elm school. I am 11 years old. I would like to have a pair of house shoes and a pair of gloves, also lots of fruit.

Johnnie Faye Fuller.

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you bring we a big doll and some nuts, candy and apples. I want a play house for the doll dishes, a doll and a stove.

Your friend,
Bertha Kostiha.

EMORY B. CAMP G. S. BASKIN

CAMP - BASKIN

Insurance

'For your every need'

CAMERON, TEXAS

Gift A?

DUSEK'S

For years we have pioneered with practical gifts and during the pre-Christmas holidays you will find our store unexcelled in a co-operative effort to please you and to solve your gift problems.



For Her

She has always been pleased and will always be happy to receive lovely Perfumes, Toilet Waters and other articles of exclusive make to be found in our store. Our toiletries consist of a complete line of everything for gifts.

For Him

We know he will be pleased with one of our featured Shaving Sets, as well as any one among a large number of practical and useful gifts for Father, Son, or the One you wish to remember affectionately.



A Wide Selection Of Practical Gifts





We are featuring Sets for both men and women and Leather Goods in individual cases as well as gift sets, and our line of Toilet Goods is unexcelled anywhere because we not only stock the famous brands of the world's most important manufacturers, but have them in every convenient size and priced to please.



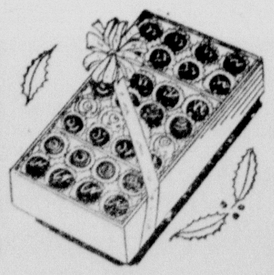


Whitman's Candies

We would not feel that our store had fully co-operated with you if we had not stocked our usual gift assortment of Whitman's Candy.



We have Stationery and Christmas Cards in a wide selection. You will also find Novelty Glassware Gifts and a new shipment of individual Perfumes, Body Powder, Toilet Water and other items in this line.



Chocolates

You find these candies in special gift boxes, delicious Chocolates, and Hard Candies in jars. Come in early and lay away your candy gifts.

Our store will remain open evenigs all during the shopping season. We invite you to make this store your headquarters and we assure you that we do appreciate serving you.

Dusek Pharmacy

PHONE NO. 2. "WE HAVE IT!"



To our Friends and Patrons

In measuring the successes of 1939, we placed prominently upon the pages of the record, the Friendship and the Loyalties coming from those who manifested their business confidence by entrusting their Building Needs to us.

Business would not be worth the time and toil we put into it if out of it we did not get something more than dollars. It is a happy thought with us that from the year 1939, we reaped many dividends not of cash, but of Friends.

The Associations, the Co-operation and the Good Will of the people of this community as we knew it in 1939, constitute our major estimate of the blessings of the year.

We have made many happy with New Homes because of the Building Service we render, and many have made us happy by thus investing in their confidence a greater measure of regard for the Reputation, the Spirit and Service of this institution.

Peace, Happiness and Prosperity for each one in the New Year is our Sincere Wish.

Carey LUMBER CO. Wm. P. EST. 1881

BUILDING MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS

There's always a Carey Branch handy

LUMBER STORES IN TEXAS

Cameron, Texas
A. E. MATULA Manager
Phone 27.

Buckholts, Texas
J. O. MITCHELL, Manager
Phone 18.



New Municipal Building In Rockdale Dedicated



Here is printed for the first time in Cameron a photo of the newly dedicated municipal building in Rockdale. This photo was made through the courtesy of J. E. Johnson, Cameron architect, who made plans for this building.

Mr. Johnson said that the total cost of the building was $25,000 and of this amount the city of Rockdale paid onl $7,500.

The building has a stucco exterior and is plastered inside, also hard wood floors throughout. It has complete and modern electrical, plumbing and heating equipment. The building will be used to house city officials and government agencies including the fire department.

J. E. Johnson was the architect and Gilbert Offield was the sponsor superintendent in charge of work for the Public Works Administration.

The building represents a neat bit of planning on the part of the architect because it was transformed from a very old structure into this modern home for the city's activities. The original building was an opera house bult in 1895. It is interesting to note that at the time the building was erected 44 years ago, E. A. Wallace, now a prominent lawyer of Cameron, was city attorney of Rockdale as shown by the records of the city.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM SALEM SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good little boy. Will you try to bring me a little baseball, a leather cap, candy and fruit.
Your friend,
Letcher Sikes.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a little car, a gun and some caps, a ball and a bat. Remember my baby sister. Bring her a doll and a ball.
Franklin Glaser.

Dear Santa Claus:
We are twins 5 1-2 years old. I want a doll. Edwin wants a wagon and a little truck. We would like to have some candy.
Edna and Edwin Mueck.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll, some dishes and a little wagon. Don't forget my grand mother and the other little boys and girls.
Nelda Glaser.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 7 years old. I would like to have a pair of cowboy boots. My little brother wants a pair of boots. I want a hard ball and bat, a gun and a scabbard.
Your friend,
Eugene Polzer.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the third grade. Please bring me an air gun, lots of candy, and bring me some apples, oranges and nuts.
Your friend,
Elmer Lewis.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please send me an air gun, two boxes of shots, a ball, a pair of shoes, one pair of socks, some fruit and nuts. I am a boy seven years old.
Your friend,
William Leon Tucker.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the third grade. I want a BB gun and one box of BB's, a ball and some fire crackers.
Your friend,
Johnnie Tucker.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 7 years old. I would like to have an air gun, a football and a box of candy.
Ralph Michalka.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a doll and some dishes and a ball.
Helen Lewis.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy eight years old. I go to Salem school and I am in the third grade. I want a football, a toy machine gun and some cowboy boots. My little brother wants some boots, too, and a wheelbarow. I would like some candy and some fruit.
Your friend,
Wilford Polzer.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a big doll, a doll buggy, a lamp, some dishes, and some candy and fruit.
Betty Joe Glaser.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 8 years old. I would like a cap, gun and some caps. Please would you bring me a box of BB's.
Your friend,
Frankie Mueck.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a little car, a BB gun, and some caps, some candy and fruit.
Franklin Glaser.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a baseball, Chinese checkers, and a stock farm. Bring my little brother a wagon and a pair of boots. Bring us some fruit and candy, too. Please don't forget the poor boys and girls. Thank you.
Ernest Orsag.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy five years old. Please send me an air gun, two boxes of shots, one black board, one pair of socks, a hat and some fruit and nuts.
Yours very truly,
Walter Ray Shoaf.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a rubber doll, a ball, some dishes, candy and fruit.
Georgia Ann Lewis.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 6 years old. I want a rubber doll with a bottle. Please would you bring me some dishes.
Pauline Mueck.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the third grade in Salem school. Please bring me some BB's, a football and I would like some fire crackers.
Your friend,
Denson Crouch.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 8 years old. I would like for you to bring Bobby a wagon, and for Sonny a ball. Bring Mother an apron and for Daddy a pocket knife and for Sonny and Bobby a box of candy. As for me, I would like a box of candy, fruit and nuts, and I would like a doll, a doll trunk and a rope.
Your friend,

JIMMY KITTS IS OUT

Jimmy Kitts, head football coach at Rice Institute and who gave the college its only two Southwest Confenence chamionship, was relieved of his duties, it was announced today by Dr. J. T. McCants of the Rice Athletic Association.

Judge Carlton Smith and Congressman W. R. Poage of Waco were Cameron business visitors Friday afternoon.

Paper Supply at The Herald Office

The Cameron Herald has purchased initial supplies of Nation Wide business papers.

The stock is limited to first requirements. The policy will be to stock such papers as may be required for local offices and a close study will be made so that we may be of service to those who require standard paper.

Included in this initial shipment is some mimeograph, including the new colors.

All papers will be sold in ream lots of 500 sheets boxed and wrapped in cellophane. We will not sell quantities less than one box.

THE CAMERON HERALD.

Begin the New Year Right

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CAMERON THEATRE, SATURDAY NIGHT PREVIEW and SUNDAY

SEASON'S GREETINGS

To close our books for the year without expressing our appreciation for the business you have given us would be to leave a debt unpaid. It has been a pleasure and a privilege to have served you and we hope we have done it well. May your Holidays be Happy Days and your New Year bright with the Good Things of Life!

A Citizen and a Taxpayer — COMMUNITY PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY — Alert and Eager To Serve You

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM MINERVA SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl seven years old and have had a big time preparing for Christmas.

I want a doll, cradle, buggy and a big ball for Christmas. I also have two sistetrs and a baby brother, remember them, too. I hope dear Santa that you will remember me at Mr. and Mrs. Garner's, too.

Your friend,
Dorothy June Richards.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll and candy and fruit.

Evelyn Whittington.

* * * *

Dear Santa:

I have been a pretty good little boy and here are some of the things I would like to have. I want a wagon, train, Gene Autrey gun, art set, a doctor set and maybe you had better add a new pair of gloves.

Your little friend,
Glen McDonald.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll. I am a little girl three years old. I will say a piece for you at the school. Thank you.

Minnie Erle Whittington

Dear Santa Claus:

I have tried to be a nice little boy this year. I would like for you to bring me a wagon, train and track, apples, oranges, bananas, nuts, firecrackers and sparklers. Please do bring these.

Your friend,
Elton Ray Dixon.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a house coat and shoes to match, some Roman candles and sparklers. I will thank you very much.

Your little friend,
Eula Faye Dodson.

* * * *

Dear Santa:

I am a little girl nearly seven years old. Please bring me a big doll that has long curls and goes to sleep, also a doll house and a set of dishes. I would also appreciate having a little telephone if you have one. Thanks a lot for anything you bring.

Love,
Helen Ruth Richards.

P. S. Santa, I have a little brother named Jerry who wants a train, a double-barrel shot-gun, tractor and plow; also a little telephone. He loves you too and says thank you.

Dear Santa:

I am seven years old and am in the second grade. I go to Minerva school and like it very much. Please send me a tricycle, a BB gun, a little train, and a truck; also some fruit, nuts and candy. I will try to be a good boy.

Your friend,
Ralph Byron Hubert.

* * * *

Dear Santa:

I want you to bring me a little doll table and some chairs and a doll that will go to sleep.

Anetha Mae Crawford.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a football, car, truck and apples, candy and nuts.

Dale Edward Kleen.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a boy in the third grade and am seven years old. I would like to have a BB gun, tool chest, bicycle, a bow and arrow set. I have a baby brother who would like to have a drum, a big ball and train.

With love from your friend,
Eugene Helms.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a football, candy and fruit.

Riley Whittington.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a lead pencil, some fruit, and nuts. Don't forget the poor children.

Joe Kuncheck

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want some candy, apples, oranges, a truck and ship. Don't forget the poor children.

George Kuncheck

* * * *

Dear Santa:

I am a little boy eight years old and am in the first grade. Dear Santa I want an airplane, pistol, ball, train, nuts and fruit.

Henry Franklin Cone.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy almost three years old. Please bring me some story books and a train. Bring my little brother, Kenneth Neil, a walker.

Love,
Nelson Connally Lucas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been good in school. I wish you would bring me some things for Christmas. I want a footbal, two Lone Ranger guns, some stick candy, fruit and nuts. I hope you will bring other boys and girls toys.

Your friend,
Billy Hurry.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you bring me a doll bed, a horn some fruit if you have it to bring, and bring my brothers and sisters something too. Well, I wish you a Merry Christmas.

Your friend,
Elizabeth

NEW PROJECT BEGUN

A NYA project employing from forty to forty-five youths has been started in Rockdale, it was announced here by Harvie Yoe, supervisor.

The boys will construct exhibition buildings and make other general improvements in the development of the old Fair Park in Rockdale.

R. L. Butterfield of Bryant Station was a visitor in Cameron Thursday.

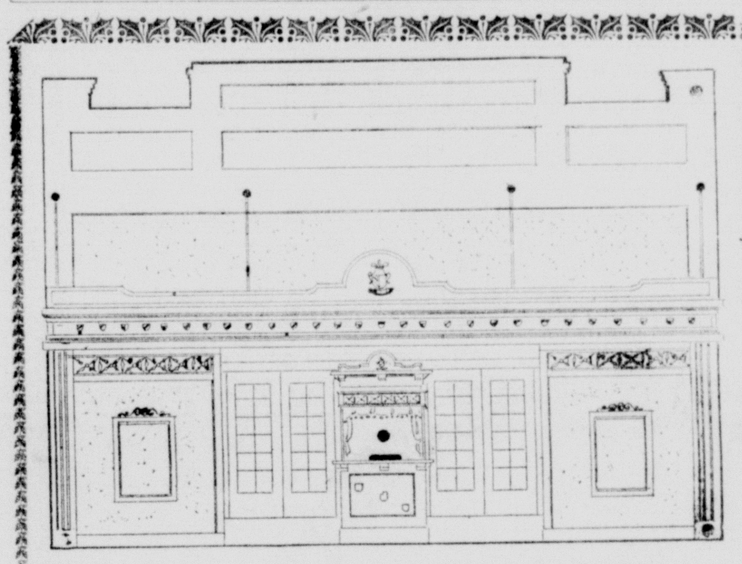
CONFER DEGREE

The local order Odd Fellows held their regular meeting here Thursday night at which time the second degree was conferred. S. M. Williams, secretary of the Grand Lodge, was a special guest.

James Holliman and son, James, Jr., were early morning visitors in Cameron Friday.

J. J. Gibson of Big Lump transacted business in Cameron Thursday.





CAMERON THEATRE

Thursday and Friday, December 21 and 22
"FAST AND FURIOUS"
Franchot Tone and Ann Sothern

Saturday, December 23
"KID NIGHTINGALE"
Jane Wyman and John Payne

Saturday Night Preview and Sunday
"HOUSEKEEPER'S DAUGHTER"
Joan Bennett and Adolphe Menjou

Monday and Tuesday, December 25 and 26
"ANOTHER THIN MAN"
Wm. Powell and Myrna Loy

Wednesday, December 27
"LAUGH IT OFF"
Johnny Downs and Edgar Kennedy

Thursday and Friday, December 28 and 29
"ETERNALLY YOURS"
Loretta Young and David Niven

Saturday, December 30
"PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES"
Jane Withers and Ritz Brothers

MILAM THEATRE

Chapter 3
"THE BRINK OF DISASTER"
JOHN MACK BROWN
Oregon Trail
A NEW UNIVERSAL PICTURE

Friday and Saturday, December 22 and 23
"IN OLD MONTERREY"
Gene Autry and Smiley Burnette
4th Episode "Oregon Trail" With John Mack Brown



Sincere Greetings

Any measure of success worthy of record must have for its basis that high element of relations defined by Service.

At this happy season of the year when all the world is influenced by the Arresting Beauty and Glory of Christmas, it is a time for inventory—to look upon the heart and to measure ourselves in the light of what we profess and what we know to be the right.

During the year 1939, as has been true throughout the history of this institution, it has been our privilege to serve many. We hope that each one who came our way may find as much happiness as we, in reflecting upon the months that have brought to us the blessings of Divine Providence.

To that great family of Friends who have known Cameron Hospital, we send these Sincere Greetings, that wherever you are, you may know that we are thinking in terms of deep appreciation for your Good Will and we covet for you Good Health, Good Cheer and a Full Measure of Happiness at Christmas Time when everyone shall be drawn closer to his better self. In the New Year we trust that misfortune will spare us all and Prosperity, Peace and Contentment are the portion of our friends everywhere.

Should Opportunity come to us to be of service, we shall be happy in the thought that we are perpetuating the high traditions and ideals of Cameron Hospital to play a part in the lives and in the fortunes of our people.



CAMERON HOSPITAL

DR. E. RISCHAR,
Attending Surgeon.

MISS LORENZ for the Chartered
Training School for Nurses

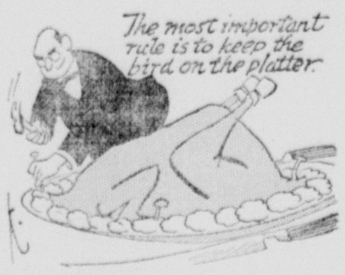
—Being Directions On How to Carve Christmas Turkey

Gather round ye masters of the Christmas dinner table. Uncle Sam will teach you a lesson:

The government has issued an official bulletin on the proper technique for carving the Christmas turkey.

The bulletin rules on such important problems as whether the father should stand or sit while doing the honors and the position of the turkey on the platter. All you have to do is read this, and carving the festive bird will be a lead-pipe cinch.

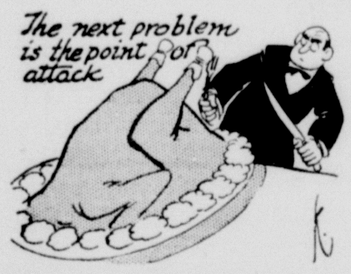
"The turkey rides on the platter back down," says the bureau of home economics. "The first problem is father's: Should he stand or sit while carving?"



There are two schools of thought on this subject, and the government grants father his constitutional rights to do as he pleases. But it is suggested, after deliberation, that a short person had best stand and a tall person should sit for the most effective work. Are you short or tall?

The next problem, says the bulletin, is the point of attack. It is here that many a head of a house, the bureau believes, has lost the Christmas spirit through ignorance or awkwardness—or just plain stubbornness.

Only a few simple rules need be followed. The most important, of course, is to keep the bird on the platter, because it's rather difficult to work on the floor. Also, the bureau estimates, a bird on the platter is worth two on the tablecloth.



"First," the bureau said, "remove the leg from the body by grasping it in your left hand (but what if you're left handed?) and cutting straight down to the hip joint. Remove the wings and the other leg.

"Then place the fork squarely across the breastbone toward the end of the keel, to anchor the bird while you carve the breast in slices; using a slightly sawing motion."

If you don't like the shape of your turkey, or the distribution of dark and white meat, well—why not have your wife carve in the first place?

Christmas Hymns Ring From Depths Of Michigan Mine

ISHPEMING, MICH. — "Silent Night, Holy Night" drifts mysteriously up the pitch-black Morris mine shafts here. Down below, 1,500 feet underground, 200 grimy-faced workmen pause for the world's most unique Christmas party, an annual event held at the Inland Steel company's iron mine here.

Finn and Austrian, Swede and Englishman, Italian and Irishman, these helmeted giants of the earth join lustily in Christmas hymns as elevators carry them to the 1,500-foot level where their party is held. "Genial Jim" Fowler, 225-pound timber boss, strides forth in a Santa Claus costume and takes his place at the brightly lighted tree. Like children around a tree at home, the miners stand eager and expectant.



Genial Jim Fowler, garbed as Santa Claus, gives Elmer Waara, one of the miners, a folding rule as remembrance of a six-inch error.

Gifts are rib-tickling reminders of errors during the year. Last year, for example, the mine carpenter was given a rule—inspired by a six-inch error made a few months earlier.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM BELMENA SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

My name is Betty Lou. I am 8 years old. Please bring me a Micky Mouse wrist watch, a Mother Goose story book, and a Lone Ranger story book. Bring my little brother a little freight train that runs on a track, fruit, nuts and candy.

Your friend,
Betty Lou Kennon.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a good boy and I want you to be sure and come and see me. I am in the first grade and sure do like school. I want you to bring me a football, fire works, some fruit and nuts, Don't forget all the rest of the little boys and girls.

Your little friend,
Marvin Eli Thompson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

My name is Lillie Belle Shuffield and I am 10 years old. Santa, I want a pretty doll and a ring and necklace. I have a little sister. Her name is Eula May. She wants a rubber doll and a box of crayon. I want three story books, one by the name of Santa book and the other about flowers and the other book is about the three bears. Santa, I guess I will have to close.

Your friend,
Lillie Belle Shuffield.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want to write to you. I have been very good. I want a black board and ten boxes of chalk. I want three little play cars, a table, dishes, glasses, cups, saucers, chairs, overalls, and a box of tools, a ball, a doll and shoes and socks, apples, oranges and nuts. I cant think of anything else, so I will close. I hope you are well.

Your friend,
Murdice Shuffield.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am 9 years old. I go to school at Belmena. I want a pair of house shoes, a bath robe, some socks, a dress, some fruit, candy and nuts. My little sister's name is Shirley Dean Hariston. She wants a doll, a black board, some fruit, nuts and candy.

Your friend,
Betty Sue Hairston.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am in the third grade. I am 8 years old. I go to school at Belmena. My teacher's name is Mrs. Reese Turner. I like her very much. For Christmas I want a set of dishes, a negro doll, some nuts, fruit and some candy.

Your friend,
Bobbie Schlemmer.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am in the thrid grade and I want an air gun and some BB shots.

Your friend,
Gordon Hickman.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a girl at the age of 8 and go to Belmena school. I am in the third grade. I like my teacher. Her name is Mrs. Mildred Turner. Will you please send me a doll, set of dishes, ball, scrap book, ruits, candies and all kinds of nuts. Please do remember me and all my sisters, mother and father.

Your friend,
Rose Lea Hanel.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am 9 years old. I go to Belmena school. I try to be a good boy. So please bring me a football, two boxes of 22 shells, and some fire crackers, fruits, nuts and candy.

Tommie J. Merka.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a girl at the age of three and I do not got to school. Will you please give me a doll, big ball, doll buggy, a little set of dishes, tricycle, candies, fruits, and all kinds of nuts. Please will you remember my three oldest sisters. Do remember my mother.

Your friend,
Margie Ann Hanel.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am 8 years old and in the third grade. For Christmas I would like to have a football, fire crackers, fruit, candy and nuts.

Your friend,

Dear Santa Claus:

I am in the third grade. I have been good for a long time. I want a football, a valve core and a pump for my football. I want a tool set and a cowboy suit. There are ten of us in our sclass. I hope you will not forget us. I also want a package of fire crackers.

Your friend,
Bennie J. McDonald.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am six years old and like school fine. I want a scooter, Dydee baby doll, some books, a fountain pen, Micky Mouse watch, nuts and candy.

Your friend,
Barbara Ann Jenness.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am nine years old and in the 4th grade. I would like for you to bring me a desk and chair, a pair of bedroom shoes, a toy typewriter, some water colors, some fruit, nuts and candy. Please remember all the other little boys and girls and don't forget my teachers and my mother.

Your friend,
Mmra JJean Vaughan.

We don't experiment with your radio—We repair it—You pay less for our service.
Parma Radio Service.

Begin the New Year Right

Subscribe for The Cameron Herald While Low Holiday Rates are in Effect!

52 Issues 50c

2 Years 85c

To my Friends and the People of Milam County

Each year brings to us all added responsibilities. We should all strive to meet them to the utmost of our ability.

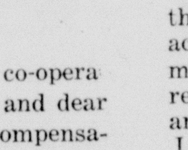
Without Friends and the co-operation of those who are near and dear to us, life would have few compensations. I am deeply grateful at this Happy Season of the year to recall the many who have shown their friendship and their co-operation, and to them and to all of the people of Milam County, I send Sincere Greetings in the Hope that Joy Complete and Happiness in Abundance may be with each of you.

There is no greater heritage in life than the realization that one has so achieved to merit the esteem of so many. I am conscious of the major responsibility which has fallen to me and I am happy in the thought that I am privileged to serve in this place where was established for us so great esteem among the people.

If Happiness, Good Health and Prosperity should be your portion in the New Year, all of my wishes will have been realized.

Mrs. Guy T. Newton

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION



To the People of CAMERON

In the sincere hope that you may know the gratitude I feel for your confidence and co-operation, I send this greeting to the people of Cameron wishing for each one Happiness at Christmas time and in the New Year Peace and Prosperity.

We are all deeply obligated to friends. There is no way the debt can ever be paid but we can and do express appreciation by remembering each day that friends make life worth living.

I wish for you and yours every good thing during this happy season.

Dan Tyson

CITY SECRETARY- TREASURER
City of Cameron



To my Friends Everywhere

I send greetings to you, my friends everywhere, and to all the people at this Happy Season of the year to express my Gratitude for your consideration and for the privilege of serving. Life would be dark indeed if there were no Friends in the world. Christmas is a time for friendships, but I am happy to think that each day in the year, I have the experience of knowing friends.

I sincerely hope that Christmas finds each one of you enjoying rich Blessings and in the New Year, I will be grateful to the Giver of all Good Gifts if your lives are filled with Health, Happiness and Prosperity.

Jeff T. Kemp

County Judge of Milam County.



To the People of Cameron

There is no occasion quite so opportune as Christmas to say the things we have felt all the year as we think of friends and neighbors among whom it has been our privilege to live and serve.

The year 1939 with all of its trials and exacting situations, has nevertheless brought us much for which to be thankful and as I look back over the months I can find nothing so satisfying as the remembrance of friends, true and loyal. The inspiration of your daily co-operation has been a "cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night" as is so aptly recited in the Great Book.

I hope that each one finds abundant good health, peace and prosperity in 1940.

W. H. Stafford

ASSESSOR-COLLECTOR OF TAXES
For the City of Cameron

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM NORTH ELM SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

I am in the eighth grade and I am thriteen years old. I want a French harp and a basketball for Christmas.

Peggy Bryant.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

For Christmas I want a doll with curly hair, a doll buggy and a pair of house shoes, some dishes and a little house. I also want some colors and a color book, nuts fruit and candy

Your friend,
Gerline Richards.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a pretty baby dollie, a doll buggy, a set of dishes, a little machine, candy, nuts, apples and oranges. I thank you.

Bettie Jean Richards.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please will you bring me a gun, bat, baseball, some nuts, apples and candy. I am 11 years old. I am in the fifth grade. I am a good boy.

Your friend,
Milus Kostiha.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy. I am eleven years old. I go to North Elm school. I like to play basketball. So, I wish you would bring me a basketball, candy, fruits and nuts. Don't forget to bring all the little boys and girls something.

Your friend,
Charlie Hrochoy.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a girl in the seventh garde. I go the North Elm school. I am 12 years old. I would like for you to bring me a pair gloves, fruit, nuts and candy, also a pair house shoes

Yours truly,
Aileen Fuller.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a big red ball, negro doll, some dishes, spoons, knives and forks. I want some candy, fruit and nuts, too Don't forget all the other boys and girls. Thank you.

Your friend,
Bettye June McDonald.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

What are you going to bring me for Christmas? I am a little girl 8 years old. I go to North Elm school. My name is Mary Ruth Canady. I am in the fourth grade and like my teacher very much. I study very hard. I play with all the children. I think I will move before Christmas, so don't forget to bring me lots of toys. I wish you would bring me a doll, a pair of gloves, a glass set of dishes, some fruit, nuts and candy. My little sister's name is Marjorie Ann Canady. She is four years old, but does not got to school. I think she wants the same thing I do. So good bye and good luck.

Your friend,
Mary Ruth Canady.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please send we some nuts, apples, a gun, a pony, some candy and a water gun. You are a good Santa. I am 13 years old. I go to North Ela school. I have three teachers. I like them all but one.

Albert Kostiha.

We repair any make or model Radio.

Parma Radio Service.

Don't Marry the Girl Day After Christmas

If you believe the early monks, don't select the day after Christmas to get married, start a new job or put on that new suit. It's Childermass day, commemorating the slaughter of the Holy Innocents by Herod, and in the early days was considered an occasion of the greatest ill-omen.

Children, according to legend, were soundly whipped Childermass day to impress on their minds the story of the baby martyrs.

So intense was the fear of this unfortunate festival that the coronation of England's King Edward IV was postponed in order to avoid the fatal date.

White House Maintains Traditions 139 Years Old

WASHINGTON. — Santa Claus makes his 139th visit to the White House this Christmas, carrying on a tradition started December 25, 1800, when Kris Kringle called on little Suzannah, granddaughter of President John Adams from Massachusetts.

The White House in those days was in an unfinished state and the great barnlike rooms were only scantily furnished, providing a great contrast to the beautifully appointed mansion of today. Yet the same joyous spirit prevailed on that Christmas morning, more than a century and a quarter ago, as that found in the White House this Yuletide.

From early years of our country, Presidents have set aside the heavy burden of state and made merry Christmas day with their families.

Christmas Tree Useful During Rest of Winter

AMHERST, MASS.—In northern states where Christmas heralds the coming of cold winter weather, the tree that warms the living room December 25 is being put to work the balance of the winter outdoors. According to Arnold M. Davis, extension horticulturist at Massachusetts state college, fir trees can make excellent "feeding stations" for birds and offer them cozy shelter on frosty winter nights. Suet is often tied to the branches. The tree is also used to protect climbing plants, or the branches can be ripped off and laid as a mulch over low-growing plants or bulbs. Northern beekeepers find the trees handy as windbreaks.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM BELMENA SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a fottball, an air gun, a tractor, fire crackers, candy and some nuts.

Your friend,
Paul Sheguit.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a water gun, suit case, a doctor's set, bath robe, pair of house shoes, a hair bow, set of tin dishes, some nuts and some fruit. I am six years old. I go to Belemna school. I am in the primer. Please bring the other children something also. Thank you.

Your friend,
Mary Ann Kennon.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 7 years old. I go to school and am in the second grade. I try to be a good girl, so please bring me a nice hat, ribbons, doll bed, and a doll buggy, candy, fruits, nuts and a jumping rope.

Minnie Lee Merka.

Dear Santa Claus:

My name is Lillie Bell. I am 6 years old. I go to school at Belmena. I an in the primer. Please bring me a rubber doll, cash register, doctor's set, typewriter, fruit, nuts and cocanuts.

Your friend,
Lillie Bell Kennon.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a truck and a wagon with sideboards. I am 10 years old. There are 9 more in our class. I hope you will remember them all. I want some fire crackers. My teacher's name is Mrs. Turner. I want some candy and fruit.

Thomas Ray Sheguit.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a doll, a ball, a wagon, some candy and some fire crackers. I want some fruit. I don't go to school yet.

Your friend,
Agnes Marie Sheguit.



To the People of Milam County

The Happy Privilege of extending Greetings of the season brings me great satisfaction. I am deeply grateful for Friends, for the Co-operation and for the Privilege of serving the people.

The Confidence you have expressed in me is a compensation which I can not over estimate and at Christmas time, the Season of the year when we are privileged to recount the blessings of the year, I can think of nothing more important than Your Friendship.

I sincerely hope that each one of you will find in Christmas complete happiness and in the New Year, Good Health, Peace and Prosperity.

Penn Wolf

District Clerk of Milam County.



To the People of Justice Precinct No. 1

Once again Christmas gives opportunity for expressions of deep gratitude. As I look back over the years in which I have had the privilege of serving the people of Precinct 1, I recall to mind your co-operation which has made the year a happy one for me.

If you find Happiness at Christmas time, I will be happy also. In the New Year if every good thing is yours, I will be grateful for the Happiness that comes to you.

It is my earnest hope that I may continue to merit your Confidence and I want the Privilege to play my part along with the people of this Precinct as citizens who serve the community.

WOMACK BRASHEAR

JUSTICE OF PEACE PRECINCT ONE



Thanks a Million

It's a great world when we have friends and certainly we can find no fault with 1939, for during this year the records will show that we were privileged to serve many, to make new friends, and to make more secure those who have through the years given us the consideration that makes for success.

We thank you for the opportunity you gave us. We are grateful for the enlarged circle of those who found Ford products useful, pleasing and profitable in 1939. We thank you for the number of cars you purchased, for the volume of business that came to our agency, and for the good name our organization has established among those who gave us the opportunity to serve.

While Christmas is primarily a time for Universal Joy, it affords convenient opportunity to express the feelings of Gratitude that fill our Hearts, and we want each one to know that day by day throughout the year, we have had opportunity to feel the blessings that only friends can bring. May you be Happy at Christmas and in the New Year find Peace, Good Health and Prosperity.

Ford

Hefley-Stedman Motor Co.

Cameron, Texas.



We have never felt more genuinely grateful than now. Looking back over 1939 we find that we shared largely in your patronage.

Friends and Patrons made our success possible. Your Good Will we value among our blessings of the year.

We want each one to be Happy at Christmas and in the New Year may each have the full measure of Prosperity you so well deserve.

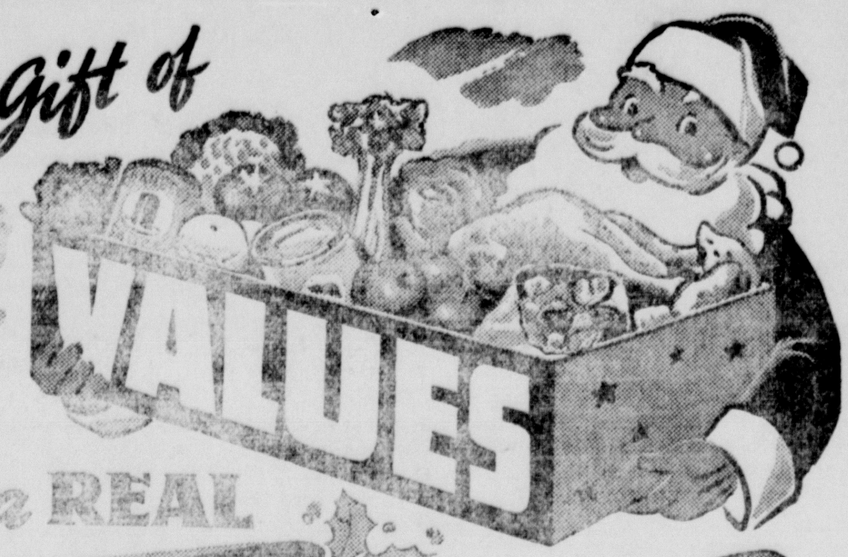
We Cordially Invite Your Account Again in 1940

Henry's Department Store

HENRY LIPPMAN, Proprietor. Henry's Slipper Shop.

STEWART'S MARKET and GROCERY

REMOVAL SALE and Stock Reduction



These Prices Good Until Christmas. I want to reduce my food stocks to save expense of moving. Watch for New Store opening

COFFEE

ADMIRATION—
3 lb. Vacuum can 69c
3 lb. Glass Jar 73c

And will be served all day Saturday.

BRIGHT & EARLY
1 lb. Vacuum Packed can, each for 20c

TEXAN—
1 lb. Package, 2 for 25c

CATSUP

HEINZ—
Large Bottle, each 19c

MEXICAN STYLE BEANS
AUSTEX—
Tall cans, 3 for 23c

SOUPS

CROSS & BLACKWELL—
Large cans, 2 for 23c

SALMON, ALASKA, RED
Tall cans, 2 for 45c

SOAP, CRYSTAL WHITE
Large Bars, 7 for 25c

DOG FOOD, PARD—
3 for 23c



CANNED GOODS

FRUIT SALAD, Libby's
No. 2 1-2 size, each 24c

PINEAPPLE, Libby's—
2 1-2 size , 2 for 39c

APRICOTS, Libby's—
2 1-2 size, each 19c

PINEAPPLE JUICE—
8 ounce can, 3 for 20c

MASON BRAND LIMA BEANS, PEAS, CORN, BEANS, MIXED VEGETABLES—
All No. 2 can, any one or Mixed,2 for 15c

PEAS, Del Monte Midgets—
No. 1 can, 2 for 21c
No. 2 can, 2 for 33c

PRUNES—
25 pound Box, each $1.25



Large Each, 19c — Guest, 2 for 9c — Large, 2 for 19c

CATSUP, Frazier's—
14 ounce bottle, 3 for 25c

COOKING OIL, Bird Brand—
Gallon can, each 70c

SALT, Morton's Sugar Cure—
10 pound can, each 75c

PALMOLIVE SOAP—
3 for 16c

Fresh FRUITS

WE HAVE THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT THAT WE HAVE EVER CARRIED AND THE VERY BEST GRADE.

We CAN NOT BEGIN TO QUOTE PRICES ON SO MANY ITEMS, SO COME IN and LET US SHOW YOU THE MANY BARGAINS. NO ORDERS TOO SMALL OR TOO LARGE FOR US TO FILL.

SYRUP! SYRUP!

Cotton Club, Gallon, each 45c

CANDY! CANDY!

CANDY—
Chocolate Covered Cherries
1 pound Box, each 18c

BULK CANDY—
Per pound ..... 10c to 15c

Nuts all Varieties Shelled or in the Shell.

VEGETABLES

LETTUCE, Nice Firm Heads—
2 for 9c

CELERY, Bleached—
Prices Range from ..... 8c to 15c a stalk

CRANBERRIES—
Best Quality, pound 18c

CAULIFLOWER—
Large Heads, each 10c

CARROTS—
2 bunches for 5c



Each 49c

FLOUR

GLADIOLA—
48 lb. Sack, each $1.55
24 lb. Sack, each 80c

PILLSBURY'S BEST—
48 lb. Sack, each $1.59
24 lb. Sack, each 83c

Measuring Bowl FREE with each sack!

BREAD, Golden Crust, Cameron Made. None Better and not any Higher!

TEA

LIPTON'S,
MAXWELL HOUSE,
TETLEY or BANQUET—
1-4 pound Package 17c

T-PAPER, Scott Tissue—
3 for 22c



SUPER SUDS—
Large Box, each 19c

Snowdrift
3 pound can, each 49c

Wesson Oil
Pint can, each 22c

IN THE MARKET

BACON SWIFT PREMIUM—
1 pound Box, each 25c

HAMS, SWIFT PREMIUM—
Half of Whole, per pound 25c

PURE COUNTRY SAUSAGE—
Per pound 18c

OYSTERS—
Full Pint, each 25c

TURKEY'S

GET YOUR ORDER IN EARLY DRESSED OR ON FOOT. ALL WELL FED AND FAT—PRICED RIGHT.

CHICKENS

HENS, BAKERS AND FRYERS. DRESSED OR ON FOOT.



2 for 39c

B. F. STEWART Grocery

Phones 294 & 295 — Home of Quality Foods — Cameron, Texas

Christmas Invitation

By Katherine Edelman

JACK TRESLAR hunched his broad shoulders deeper into the big chair, turning a new page of his book. He was reading a Christmas story, trying hard to become absorbed in the tale.

A sharp ring from the telephone brought him to his feet. Who could be calling him on Christmas eve?

A strange voice responded to his "hello." "I hate to bother you on Christmas eve, Mr. Treslar. But I'm ringing up to ask if it would be possible for you to come and spend Christmas with me. My name is Bevan Willers. I live out at Richmond. I have a big home, and—"

"But—but I don't even know you, Mr. Willers. There must be some mistake."

"I want you!" the low voice was emphatic. "Will you come or not?"

Jack repressed a quick exclamation. "I—I had thought of spending Christmas—" he began.

"Wouldn't it be possible to change your plans? I have a feeling they could be side-tracked easily."

Jack thought of the lonely Christmas he had been anticipating. Aft-



He ascended the steps leading to the massive door.

er all, there might be something to this unusual invitation.

"You are right about my plans," he admitted. "They are rather in the air. But—but going to spend Christmas with an utter stranger took me back for a moment."

"That's why I thought you might come." There was a note of disappointment in Bevan Willers' voice. "I probably got the wrong man, however."

Jack thought again of the lonely Christmas before him. And before he could debate the question, he heard a voice inside of him answering, calling through the wire to Richmond, "You got the right man, Mr. Willers. I'm coming."

An hour later, bathed and dressed, Jack Treslar was speeding along the frosted highway to Richmond. Following the detailed instructions that had been given him, Jack found the long winding drive leading from the roadway. What a secluded, ghostly place, he thought, as he drove under the snow-sprinkled trees.

BEVAN WILLERS was waiting. In the dim light from the chandelier, his tall bent figure seemed grotesque. "I have let the servants away for the evening," he said, his bony hand motioning toward the end of the shadowed hall.

Jack Treslar felt a twinge of fear as he followed. Here he was—alone in the house with this strange old man. Anything could happen. There wasn't another residence within blocks. Then, his adventurous spirit reasserted itself, and he looked smilingly across the table at Bevan Willers. "Well, what's it all about?"

A dead silence was the only answer. Gray eyes under heavy bristling brows stared at him intently. Jack stared back unflinchingly.

Then a hearty laugh rang through the library. With amazement Jack saw the old man straighten up in his chair. Years seemed to fall off his shoulders. The twisted, grotesque appearance vanished as if by magic. He spoke quietly.

"I'm not crazy," he began; "I'm just a lonely old fellow, ticketed as a sort of recluse. The true facts are that I've been trying for years to write. Yesterday I got word that a story of mine had been accepted."

"But I still don't understand your strange invitation, and—" Jack interrupted.

"I'm coming to that," Bevan Willers continued. "The hero of my book is a daring, adventurous fellow. A man willing to answer a strange call that came in the night. I got intrigued with the fellow, and began thinking. Wondering if there was any young fellow who would act as he had done. So I rang the first hotel that came to mind and described my hero. Young, unmarried, interesting sort of chap. Pretended his name had slipped my mind for the moment. They connected me with your room. You know the rest."

Jack stretched out his long arm across the desk, and gripped the old man's hand. "Now that I'm here, Mr. Willers, do you still believe you have got the right man." There was wistful entreaty in his dark eyes.

"I don't just think—I'm absolutely positive."

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM BEN ARNOLD SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you getting along? I am a girl in the fourth grade and am nine years old.

For Christmas I want a pair of socks, a box of handkerchiefs, firecrackers and twin sweaters. Bring my father a pocket watch and my mother a new dress. Don't forget all the other boys and girls and my teacher.

Your friend,
Ruby Joyce Meinen.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you getting along with the other boys and girls? I am a girl in the fourth grade and am nine years old.

I have tried to be a good girl. I want a pair of socks, a box of handkerchiefs, a pair of gloves, firecrackers and a sweater. Don't forget my mother, father and grandmother. Bring me nuts, oranges and apples. Bring mother a box of handkerchiefs and daddy a pair of socks. Don't forget my teacher.

Your friend,
Helen Maie Lorenz.

* * * *

Dear Santa:

I have been waiting to write. I have a lot on my shopping list for myself. Of course, I don't want a pair of shoes or socks. I want a doll and clothes or a stove, pots and pans. If you will only give me these things I would thank you a whole lot. I have tried to be good. I'll be waiting for you.

Irene Cook.

Dear Santa:

Christmas is getting near and I know you will soon be coming to my house. For Christmas I want a Chinese Checker board with marbles, a bingo set, and some fiddle sticks. If you bring, bring them on Christmas night then I will give you a big kiss and a big hug. Please remember me.

Your friend,
Bernice Baring.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

May I have a B B gun, a baseball and bat. Our room is having a Chirstmas play on Friday night, Dec. 22. I think ours is the best.

Be sure to come to my house first and don't forget my girl.

Your friend,
Claude Dewey Coker.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am not asking for much this year. All I want is a pair of house shoes and gloves. I hope all the children are as happy as I am on Christmas. It is wonderful to know such a good man as you are, because you can make us all so happy.

Your little friend,
Alice Marie Coker.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you getting along? How was the ride from the North pole? I want you to bring me some firecrackers, a ball, gun and some blocks. Santa Claus, how many deer do you have? Iy you are tired of your job I will trade places with you.

Your friend,
Harris Kamar.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a 22 rifle, a bicycle, firecrackers, story books, wagon with air in the tires and a pair of cowboy boots. I do not want very much. I would like to see you some time this week.

I am in the fifth grade and make B's all the time. I am good in school and like to play with the other boys at recess. I do not fight with the other boys.

Your friend,
Edward Meinen.

* * * *

Dear Santa:

I want you to bring me a gun. I will surely appreciate it.

Your friend,
Robert Lee Templin.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Some of the boys and girls believe that there is no Santa but I know there is. Mother and daddy told me so. I saw you in the bank and you you look nice. Those little boys looked pretty too, as they sing that Chirstmas song. Well, Santa, I want a pair of pants. I'd like a lot of candy but I am afraid it would make me sick.

Your friend,
Kenneth Campbell.

Dear Santa:

Santa, I want you to bring me a basket ball and some fruit, nuts and candy. Please don't forget my little sister. I want you to bring her a little doll and a little ring in a box.

Your friend,
Opal Dodd.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you and your reindeer getting along? For Christmas I want a black board and some dishes. I have been a good girl this year. My Christmas tree wil be in the room. It will not have many lights on it. Bring my teacher, my sisters and my mother something too. Thanks for the candy you left last year. Bring me some firecrackers, too. We are all writing you because we love you. You are a good man. My brother has been good, too.

Your friend,
Eula Jane Sweet.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Haw are you getting along? I am a girl eight years old. Santa, I have not been good. Won't I get something for Christmas? I want a pair of house shoes and that is all. I am going to have a Christmas tree at our house. I'll be waiting for you, Santa. Remember. Don't forget me.

LeNelle Mitchell.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you please send me a broom and mop for Christmas? Santa Claus, you are good to me. You give me lots of toys every year. I ameight years old. I want iot sof fruit for Christmas, too. Remember me.

Your friend,
Ruth Nadine Coker.

* * * *

Dear Santa:

I have been a good boy. I never say bad words. I want a large train and a big track, a bicycle and wagon. I do what father and mother tell me me to do. I would like to be at the North Pole where you are. I would like to see you make your toys.

Your friend,
Henry Jr. Reddehase.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Christmas is almost here.

I want a doll and buggy, a ball, candy and nuts. Don't forget my mother, father, sister, brother and my teachers. I hope I am not asking for too much.

Your friend,
Bonnie Maddox.

W. H. Sims of Salem transacted business here Thursday.

Christmas JOY

To Our Friends and Customers

We are happy in the thought of so many pleasant relations with our customers, the business firms and shippers in Cameron and anticipating the joys of the season, we have made ample provision in our store of Good Wishes for everything that will bring happiness to you.

We are looking forward to the New Year in the hope of serving you again and with gratitude for your many favors in 1939, I wish for one and all the fullest measure of happiness.

Central Freight Lines
BILL BURNS, Manager

NEW "THIN MAN" LAUGH THRILLER THE BEST!

Hat-waving news! Nick and Nora bring you their NEWEST and FUNNIEST hit... and everybody's happy! Asta's back, too... and wait until you meet the grand new guy ...the kid in the three-cornered pants! It's a howl!

Mr. and Mrs. Thin Man have a B-A-B-Y now! TWO of them were fun...but THREE of them are a riot!



BILL POWELL MYRNA LOY IN ANOTHER THIN MAN

with Virginia GREY · Otto KRUGER · C. Aubrey SMITH · Ruth HUSSEY · Nat PENDLETON · Patric KNOWLES · Tom NEAL

Directed by W. S. VAN DYKE II · Produced by HUNT STROMBERG

A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture

CAMERON THEATRE MONDAY and TUESDAY



Sincere Greetings and Appreciation For Our Policyholders

It is pleasure to look forward each year to send Greetings, Best Wishes and Good Will to our thousands of policy holders in Milam County.

As we look back over the successful record of Temple Life Insurance Company, we like to recall that it was in Milam County that our great company first began.

In 1939 an increased number came into our great family of insured people and we wish to extend to them for the first time our Christmas Greetings and to remember with abiding gratitude the older members of our family of policyholders for their loyalty through the years.

The record we have made in immediate payment of all just claims is a source of pride to those who are responsible for the safe and sound operation of Temple Life Insurance Company and we know that beneficiaries are favorably impressed with our company.

Temple Life Insurance Company offers protection with adequate legal reserves, at rates you can afford to pay, thus bringing good life insurance to thousands who otherwise would not be protected.

May you be happy at Christmas Time and in the New Year find Peace and Plenty is the Sincere Wish of

Temple Life Insurance Co.

OVER 11,000 POLICYHOLDERS
OVER $7,500,000 INSURANCE IN FORCE
Temple, Texas



Christmas--

Peace - Good Will - and Friends

Since the birth of Revelation, the Star that first lighted the pathway of the Wise Men plodding through a Desert Night has continued to shine Brigther and Brighter at Christmas Time.

From the light of that Star, which is Hope, men through generations, have drawn Inspiration and at Christmas Time, all are reclaimed and made better in the enjoyment of Better Relations, Charity and Good Will.

To the Cradle of our Better Selves we always come at Christmas Time to find anew the Spirit and the Hope that compels men from the ends of the earth to put away false pageantry and to know the grandeur of Simplicity, and the glory of Giving.

Written large upon the records of the year 1939 are the enobling manifestations of Confidence—the Spirit of Trust and the warming atmosphere of the Good Neighbor. Secure in financial strength and schooled in the arts of modern business, this bank can also feel happy that its place of service has been large in the community that first afforded opporunity for its founders to put into the foundation stone the ideals of Service.

If our inspiration leads us to manifest at all—and certoinly it does—appreciation for the things of real worth, we are placing securely in that vault which shall keep for all time against every vicissitude of the years, the sacred tribute of your Friendship.

Each year at this Happy Season we go as far as possible to express our Appreciation of Christmas and we hope that our contribution may have some part in helping you and yours to get your full share of happiness.

The Supreme Lesson of Christmas we find in the faces of Little Children and in the glowing, expectant, youthful hearts that remain through all the ages the Shrine of Hope and keep alive the Blessed Philosophy of Optimism.

Somewhere in the great store house of the Santa Claus of Good Will, is a gift from us. The personnel of this bank will find Christmas 1939 more happy because of you and because of the privilege of saying with all satisfaction and sincerity, A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year!

CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

OXSHEER SMITH, President.
FRANK MONROE, Vice President.
NILEY SMITH, Vice President.
W. O. NEWTON, Active Vice President.

LESTER WILLIAMS, Cashier.
LADIS MAREK, Assistant Cashier.
ALVIN NOLTE, Assistant Cashier.
RUSH A. THOMAS, Director.





Christmas Dinner

By Katherine Edelman

AS SOON as Darrel Thorpe got a chance to use the phone, he dialed his home. He must tell Edna, how sorry, how terribly sorry he was for what had happened this morning. All the way down on the car he had reproached himself for the hasty words he had said. He couldn't understand how he had spoken to Edna like that, and on Christmas eve.

He drummed impatiently on the desk as he waited. Edna was always punctual about answering the phone and doorbell. It was a way she had, going right through with things.

Which really was the cause of his flash of temper this morning. In her quick, decisive way, she had swept aside his idea of having old Mrs. Darby for Christmas dinner. The little lady, now down on her luck, had befriended Darrel when he had come to the city.

"I'm not going to have her!" Edna had declared emphatically. "We're



The big man did not seem to hear him. His eyes were glued on a closely-typed statement.

going to skip Christmas as much as possible—go out and eat somewhere—and miss all the rush and bother."

"I think that's a darn selfish way of doing," Darrel shot back. "Christmas is a home day, with a turkey, and a tree, and gifts, and above all, someone to share them with us."

Then, without waiting to see the effect of his words, Darrel rushed from the house, banging the door.

Now, he dialed the number three times, but there was no answer. Panic seized him. Had Edna believed that he meant what he had said? He had heard of young wives who had packed up and left for much less reason. What a brute he had been to flare up as he did!

THE morning was unbearably long. Inwardly fuming, he hung up the receiver, to answer an imperative buzzer from the inner office. It was about the tenth this morning. If it hadn't been for Wheatley, keeping him running around in circles, he might have been able to reach Edna long ago. And if the old man hadn't been in the same ugly mood yesterday, Darrel knew that he himself wouldn't have been on edge this morning, that he wouldn't have spoken to Edna as he had done. He blamed Wheatley as much as himself.

"You sent for me," he said stiffly, as he waited beside the desk. The big man did not seem to hear him. His eyes were glued on a closely typed statement. Darrel spoke again. Then Daniel Wheatley looked up, and rubbed his hand across his forehead as if trying to remember something.

"Oh, yes, yes," he began; "Mrs. Thorpe called before you got to the office this morning. I forgot to tell you. She left word that she was going marketing with a Mrs.—Mrs. Darby, or some such name. Also, she wanted me to be sure to tell you to bring home a Christmas tree and all the trimmings." There was a merry twinkle in Wheatley's usually hard eyes. "Looks as if you were going to celebrate Christmas at your house," he finished, with a laugh.

"We certainly are," Darrel grinned back; "we're going to have a real old-fashioned celebration of the day."

"Think your wife would object if you took a cranky old man to Christmas dinner?"

Darrel wondered if he were hearing things, then his quick wit jumped to the surface. "If you really mean that, Mr. Wheatley, I can assure you of a hearty welcome. My wife thoroughly believes in having people for Christmas dinner. At least, I am sure she does now." The last sentence Darrel whispered to himself.

Carols on Fields of Bethlehem

On the hillsides of Bethlehem, "where shepherds watched their flocks by night" on Christmas eve and Christmas morning, tourists from many lands gather annually to sing carols and remember the life and words of Jesus of Nazareth.

In Bethlehem for Christmas

Due to modern transportation one can leave America as late as the middle of December and be in Bethlehem in Palestine for Christmas, 6,000 miles away.

J. R. Arledge On 79th Birthday Talks of Early Days; Has Seen Colorful Periods of Texas History

J. R. Arledge of Cameron quietly observed his 79th birthday on Friday talking with friends and recalling many happy memories of long ago. He as one of the oldest citizens who still lives in the county in which he was born.

Mr. Arledge was born December 8, 1860, on the old R. W. Thompson farm on Sandy Creek near Milano. R. W. Thompson, grandfather of Mr Arledge, came to Texas from Alabama in 1854, his father, the late Hugh Arledge moving to Texas and also to Milam county two years later.

Mr. Arledge, was born while his father was away at war, was a small child during the reconstruction days following the civil war and recalls many interesting stories relating to experiences of his father a Confederate soldier, who fought in the war between the north and south and walked 1500 miles across raw and unsettled country back to his home in Milam county to resume his farm work and get back to the business of making a living for his family.

Mr. Arledge lived through an interesting period in the development of Milam county and says if he had his life to live over, he would choose it as it has been through the past three-quarters of a century. He recalls with enthusiasm the days of the buffalo, wild turkeys and deer. He remembers vividly when the early day pioneers made their own wheat for bread and spun their own cloth for clothes. He has plowed with oxen and lived in a house with a log floor.

Mr. Arledge was married to Miss Mollie Harris, who although was born in Alabama, is also a pioneer of Milam county having been reared in Rockdale, moving there in November 1883. Last month they celebrated their 56th wedding anniversary.

Since their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Arledge have lived in Milam county except for one year which was spent in Seattle, Washington. Mr. Arledge said he lived in Seattle in 1888, when the great fire almost destroyed the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Arledge are the parents of two children, a son, Coy Arledge of Cameron and a daughter, Mrs. Addie Thompson of Stafford. They have five grandsons, and three great grand children.

We repair any make or model Radio.

Parma Radio Service

ODD FELOWS LODGE ELECTS OFFICERS

Officers for the ensuing year were elected Thursday night for the Odd Fellows Lodge here.

New officials elected are as follows: Clyde Hensley, Noble Grand; Harvey Radtke, Vice Grand; J. M. McLean, treasurer; H. B. McClellen, Secretary; Jeff T. Kemp, representative to the Grand Lodge which will meet in Waco next March; and Henry Henry Anthis, alternate representative to the Grand Lodge.

The first degree was also conferred upon candidates at this meeting.

History may repeat itself and then again, it may not. November 9, 1938, was the date of the first killing frost for the winter season, according to records kept by Judge Jeff T. Kemp of the county judge's office. Weather forecasts for the week end for this vicinity indicate colder weather.

FINED BY COURT

Maude Crain, who advised the court her name is Ella Crain, pleaded guilty to charges of simple assault when her case was heard in county court here Thursday morning and was assessed a fine of one dollar and costs. Mrs. Crain was indicted by a recent grand jury.

MEXICAN YOUTH ARRESTED

A Mexican youth, whose name was not known by officers here, was placed in Milam county jail here Thursday night. The youth was arrested by Constable Fred Gant in connection with a burglary at Thondale.

OLD ROAD PROJECT BEING COMPLETED

Grady Stidham, commissioner of Precinct 2, announced Friday morning work had begun on the unfinished section of the Marlow road near Cameron. The project was begun last year but was stopped the latter part of last July.

The work which includes graveling and rediitching will employ approximately 60 men for two months, Mr. Stidham said.

The HOUSTON POST

BARGAIN OFFER RATE

GOOD TO DECEMBER 15, 1939, ONLY. BY MAIL ONLY. IN STATE OF TEXAS ONLY.

DAILY and SUNDAY $7.90 ONE YEAR

BY MAIL ONLY IN TEXAS ONLY

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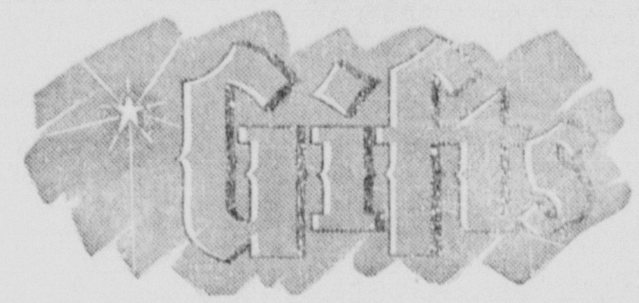
No subscription will be accepted at the above rates for less than one year. Three or six months rate, or any period of time less than one year, is 90c per month straight for daily and Sunday and 65c per month straight for daily only.

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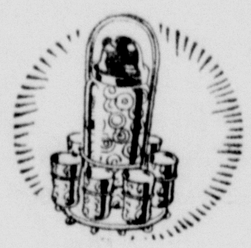
We are featuring our usual line of gifts for Christmas. You will not be disappointed and we can help you solve all of your problems in this store.

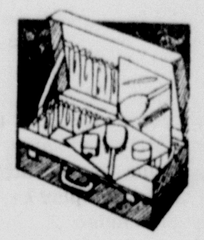
Toilet articles in sets 50c to $5.00
In all famous brands.

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Here is all-grain beer with the keen, clean flavor and appetizing aroma that only natural beer ingredients could produce! Costlier made at every step! We even filter the air in the brewery . . . distill every drop of water used in the brewing . . . age every drop of Southern Select to full maturity . . . sterilize each bottle . . . then remove the last breath of air from the bottle before capping. Costs us extra—but *you* pay no more! But you'll say we're right, to give this protection to Southern Select's delicious, refreshing flavor. Make yourself a present of this true flavor-pleasure—ask for Southern Select.

Order By The Case From Your Dealer

GALVESTON-HOUSTON BREWERIES, INC.
Galveston, Texas



Southern Select BEER

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Phone 83 FRED LAZEK, Sr., Distributor Cameron



Sincere Greetings

Memories of many years and many Friends, renew our appreciation of the Season for giving thanks, and we send Christmas Greetings to all.

In 1939 this oldest Tailoring firm in Cameron was privileged to serve many and our appreciation is genuine.

May the New Year bring you that measure of Health and Happiness, we know you justly deserve.

OLDEST TAILORING BUSINESS IN CAMERON

Cammer's Tailor Shop

Paper Supply at The Herald Office

The Cameron Herald has purchased initial supplies of Nation Wide business papers.

The stock is limited to first requirements. The policy will be to stock such papers as may be required for local offices and a close study will be made so that we may be of service to those who require standard paper.

Included in this initial shipment is some mimeograph, including the new colors.

All papers will be sold in ream lots of 500 sheets boxed and wrapped in cellophane. We will not sell quantities less than one box.

THE CAMERON HERALD.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM MAYSFIELD SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

I am writing to let you know what I want for Christmas. Please bring me a tricycle and a book. I am in the second grade and my teacher is Mrs. L. B. Montgomery. I go to the O. J. Thomas schooi.

Cardelia Woods

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am in the second grade and have been a good girl. I want a doll and some dresses, a picture book, some candy, apples and oranges.

Yours truly,
Eddie Lee Datsey.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am in the second grade. I want a dress and some dishes. I will be very glad when you come. I am a good girl. I go to church every Sunday and go to school every day. I also want a book satchel. Please remember my little sister.

From,
Lovie Lee Aycox.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a good girl, please bring me a blue sweater and cap to match. I want a hat, dress and some candy.

Yours truly,
Erole Rosemond.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you please send me two pairs of knee socks and shoes, a glass book case, dining room, kitchen and bed room set for my play house, and some candy and nuts. I am eight years old and in the fourth grade.

Yours truly,
Fontainette Parker.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a pair of boots, socks, shoulder bag, fruit and candy. I am very good in school. I go to O. J. Thomas school and am in the fourth grade. Christmas is nearly here and I am going to be a good girl, so will you please give me what I asked for.

Yours truly,
Morine Knight.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl ten years old and am in the fourth grade. I am making good marks in my books. Please bring me a hat, shoes, dress, boots, shoulder bag, table, trunk and socks. My birthday is August 7.

Elner Whiteside.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am nine years old and I want you to bring me a hat, shoes and a shoulder bag for Christmas also some stockings, a sweater and some fruit and fireworks. I am in the fourth grade and I study my lessons hard.

Yours truly,
Lula Eunice Woods.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am ten years old and in the fourth grade. I have been a good girl so please bring me a dress, shoes and a sweater and some candy and fruit Please bring my sister and mother a shoulder bag and stockings.

Yours truly,
Julia Ann Robinson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Bring me a doll some dishes and a dress.

Yours truly,
Mary Lee Williams.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a good boy. Please bring me a bicycle, gun, wagon, boat, car and a football.

Remember the other children.

Yours truly,
Wessie Loyd.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a wagon, some fruit, fireworks and a football. I am a good boy and am in the second grade. Bring my sister some dishes, my mother some dresses and my brother some fruit.

Yours truly,
L. B. Flowers.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am in the second grade. Please bring me a doll, my brother a truck, Mary Lee Williams some fruit and Mrs. L. B. Montgomery a pencil.

Your friend,
Doris Young.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a bicycle and a wagon. I am a good boy.

Yours truly,
Joshua Knight.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a bicycle, and a little car. I am a good boy.

Yours truly,
Joe Frank Minnett.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please send me a BB gun, a pair of pants, a wagon and tricycle. I am in the second grade and my teacher is Mrs. L. B. Montgomery. I am a good little boy and eight years old.

Yours truly,
George Johnson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a a train, doll, doll house with bed and chairs, a dresser, some dresses, piano, table, dishes, story books, oil stove, fruit and colors. Remember everybody. I am in the second grade.

Yours truly,
Rea Etta Green.

MAN WANTED for Rawleigh Route in Northeast Milam, East Williamson counties. Real opportunity for right man. We help you get started. Write Rawleigh's, Dept. TXK-109-OC, Memphis, Tenn., or see P. L. Caperton, Cameron, Texas. 4tp

We repair any make or model radio.
6t Parma Radio Service.

BELTON TALENT BRINGS LION PROGRAM

Cameron Lions on Tuesday enjoyed a program brought by Ted Whitlow, president of the Lions Club in Belton, being a part of the extension and inter-city program of the Cameron club.

Duane Whitlow, 4 years old, gave a program of piano music playing "Isle of Capre," "Turkey In the Straw," "America," and the Lion's pep song.

Mrs. Owen Carpenter also of Belton sang "Lilac Time In Spring," "My Prayer," and "South of the Border." The accompanist was Mrs. Kelly of the Cameron public schools.

The address of the day was brought by Dr. Brantley on the subject "What kind of a citizen are you in your town, the busy man is not the growler."

Julian Montgomery, chief engineer for the State Highway Department, was guest of Representative Reese Turner. Lion E. C. Cole was in charge of the program. Guy Haynes, president of the club, said there were 31 local citizens and visitors present.

The Lions Club voted Monday to purchase a sweater for one of the football boys. In addition the club voted to sponsor a basketball tournament of teams from the local churches. The games will be played on each Monday night until a winner has been declared.

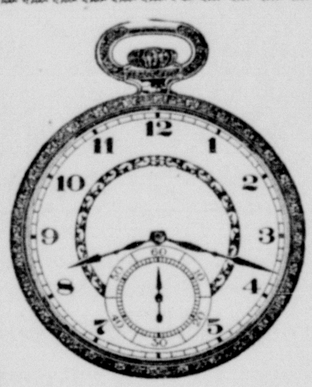
Baptist Go Over Top With Building Plans in Cameron

With over $9,000 in the building fund in cash and pledges, plans for a new educational building for First Baptist Church are progressing rapidly.

On Sunday at a special service conducted after the preaching hour, $2,219 was given in cash and in pledges by members of the church, it was reported Monday by Rev. V. M. Cloyd, pastor.

A finance committee composed of J. M. Ralston, Roy Law, Mrs. Eber Flinn and Miss Clara Thomas has been appointed to contact friends and members who have not as yet made their pledge to the building fund. Rev. Cloyd said he felt much encouraged at the response of his membership on Sunday.

With the amount already given and pledged, it will be possible for the architect and building committee to proceed with their plans to let the contract for the construction on Jan. 30, 1940, Rev. Cloyd said.



LISTEN!

Watch and Clock Repairing

Give me a trial. Do not wait too long. Bring your watch or clock to me. I will tell you what it needs.

NEW WATCHES PRICED FROM $1 to $25.

Lots of used Watches in good condition such as Walthams and Elgins priced from $3.50 to $8.50. Real Values.

Will buy old gold and used watches or will trade.

FELIX MATULA
AT MATULA'S CASH GROCERY
Santa Fe Town. PHONE 262



It is a Happy thought we entertain this Christmas when we think of Cameron Friends and Patrons.

To each one we send a message of Cheer and Good Hope. May you be Happy and in the New Year at Peace and enjoying Plenty.

Winfield Bros. Dry Goods Store.
Cameron, Texas



Begin the New Year Right

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The Humble Company, its Employees, Service Stations and Dealers extend to their friends and customers throughout Texas best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a Happy, Prosperous New Year.

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A Texas institution manned by Texans

HUMBLE

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Sincere Greetings

1939 has been very kind to me. The establishment of my modern coffee shop in Cameron occurred during the year and on this, my first opportunity to extend Sincere Greetings of the season, I want to thank each one heartily for the patronage you have given to make our business a success.

It has been my privilege and pleasure to serve many and I feel that making you a satisfied patron of my coffee shop has been a sincere effort on the part of myself and those who are associated with me.

While I deeply appreciate your many favors, in the spirit of the joyous season at Christmas, I am thinking most of Friends and Good Will and Good Neighbors. If Christmas finds you happy and enjoying to the fullest extent its many blessings, I too shall be happy knowing that you are reaping the things you so well deserve.

CATOS CAFE Christmas JOY

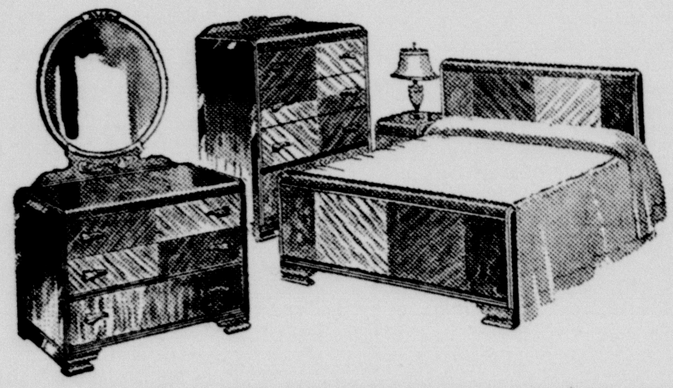


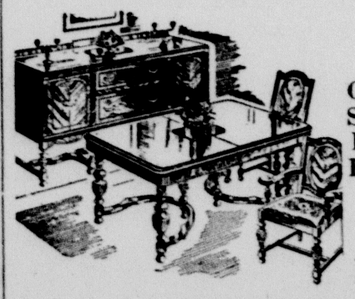
CHRISTMAS GIFTS In Furniture

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Dining Room Suites
Living Room Suites
Divans
Studio Couches
Occasional Rockers
Occasional Chairs.
Occasional Tables.
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Art Squares, all kinds. Up to size 12x15.





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And hundreds of other items, all at reduced prices.
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Buy Now and we hold until Christmas for you.

EXCHANGE FURNITURE CO.
PHONE 218 CAMERON, TEXAS

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM O. J. THOMAS COLORED SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

I am writing to let you know what I want for Christmas. I am in the third grade and my teacher is Mrs. L. B. Montgomery. My seat mate is Charles Ruby Johnson. My sister is Audriene Roberts. Please send me a Shirley Temple doll with a pink dress, white shoes and white socks. Please send mother a set of dishes and father a Bible. Send me a rain coat and cap. I will remember you Santa.

Yours truly,
Selma Grace Roberts.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am writing you the things I want for Christmas. I want a doll, typewriter, bicycle, dishes and some fruit. Santa don't forget to go to the other children's homes and my teacher.

Please remember to bring me a Bible. I am in the third grade and am 9 years old.

Yours truly,
Ruth Katherine Johnson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you? I hope you are fine I am in the third grade and am 9 years old. I want a dresser, doll bed, a tricycle, some fruit, candy. Don't forget the other little girls. I made the honor roll. My teacher is Mrs. L. B. Montgomery. I also want a Shirley Temple doll and a pair of shoes and a sweater.

Yours truly,
Love Lee Stephens.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl in the third grade. I am 9 years old. Please bring me a blue rain coat and cap, a pair of shoes and stockings, a book satchel and story book. Bring my sister a doll and buggy. Don't forget the other little boys and girls.

Yours truly,
Orgie Mae Martin.

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you. I am writing to thank you for the things you brought me last year. I still have most of them.

Santa, I want you to bring me a dress, purse, shoes and some toys. Don't forget the poor little children. Bring my sister, Rosalie, mother and daddy something, too. I am in the third grade. I want a Shirley Temple doll, too.

My teacher's name is Mrs. L. B. Montgomery.

I will look for you.

A little girl,
Joyce Marie Staton.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am writing you the things I want for Christmas. I want a doll with long curly hair, a bicycle, typewriter, pair of shoes and some fruit. I am 9 years old and in the third grade Bring the other children some Bibles.

From,
Roxie Homer.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a bicycle, cap gun and fruit for Christmas. Send the other children something, too.

I am in the third grade.

Yours truly,
Louis Johnson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a manicure set, and a Red Riding Hood cap. I am a good girl.

Yours truly,
Ethel Lee Minnett.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a bicycle, a wagon for David. A dress for Jessie Ruth, and a BB gun for James Lee. I've been a good little boy. I am in the third grade.

Yours truly,
Wiley Bennett.

Dear Santa Claus:

I go to O. J. Thomas school and like it. I am a good little girl. I want a big doll, a little doll and a story book.

Yvonne Debose.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Thank you for the things you brought me last Christmas. I am a little girl eight years old and am in the fourth grade. I have been a good girl and am making good marks in school. I have two very nice teachers and I would like for you to remember them at Christmas, also the poor children. Please bring me a doll and myself a dress to match, a big doll house, Christmas tree, candy, nuts and fruit. I have a little sister, mother and daddy. Please remember them. Thank you, Santa Claus.

Yours truly,
Rosalie Staton.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to please bring me some fruit for Christmas. I have been very good at school and at home, so I am just writing to let you know what I want for Christmas, this year.

I want you to please bring me a fuzzy hat and a shoulder bag. I am in the fourth grade and go to the O. J. Thomas High School. My teacher is very good to me. I love her and she loves all the children in the room. I am ten years old and will be eleven on March 2nd.

Yours truly,
Effie Mae Joshua.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl. I go to O. J. Thomas school and am in the first grade. I want a bicycle, ball, bed, table, chair, machine, apples, cherries, oranges and nuts.

Ruth Williams.



To our Friends and Patrons

When we think of our dear friends and customers who have so loyally patronized this grocery in 1939, we realize how grateful we should be and we send you these greetings of the season that you may know that our Best Wishes are with you for Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

We want to be helpful in every way and we trust that 1939 and our service to you was such as to merit a continuation of your favors in 1940. When you come to observe Christmas, we want you to know that we count your Good Will and your Friendship among our greatest assets.

May you be happy and enjoy the blessings of Peace, Good Health and Prosperity, is our sincere wish.

Whatley Grocery

Phones 557 and 558. Cameron, Texas

Christmas

To My Friends and Customers

It was my good fortune during 1939 to have a part with you in the advancement of our community and I take pleasure in extending to one and all Sincere Wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

For your Favors, your Patronage and your Good Will I am deeply grateful, and to each one who showed me favors in 1939, I send my Sincere Greetings.

I trust that in the New Year I may be privileged to serve you again and I assure you it will be a pleasure.

Electrical Contracting, Fixtures and Repairing.

BENNIE ARCHER

PHONE 404-W

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Wheels, Rims. Low Payments. New Low Costs.

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We handle our own adjustments—6 to 24 months.

Protect your motor with Prestone.

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Plugs, Fan Belts, Tire Paint, Top Seal and Oil Filters.

SERVICES

Used 16x17 Wheels and Axels to build Trailers that Your Car Spare will fit.

16x17 Wheels for all cars and trailers

USED CARS

1937 Chevrolet Trunk Coach, Standard, Black.

1937 Terraplane Trunk Coach, Black, Seat Covers, Safety Glass.

1936 Chevrolet Standard Coach, Black, New Covers and Rings, a good runner.

1933 Chevrolet Standard Coach, good tires, reconditioned for service.

1934 Chevrolet Coach. New rings, paint, tires and covers.

1936 Wyllis Sedan, new Paint, re-upholstering. Gives lots of gas and tire mileage. Bargain price.

1933 Terraplane Coach. A Real Bargain.

2-1933 Master Chevrolet Coaches.

1935 Teraplane Coach, New tires, rings, and seat covers.

1935 Chevrolet Pick Up, Re-ringed, painted, smooth shape.

1936 Wilys Sedan, ready to go a long ways on little gas, oil and tires.

1931 Chevrolet Truck, 131 inch wheel base, good cab and motor.

1934 Chevrolet Truck, Dualls 131 W. B., Good Tires.



At this stage of the journey we would like to pause a moment and exchange a word of good cheer with our friends. So to you who have helped make the past year a happy one we extend our best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

It's Christmas Again

Again we come to the happiest season of the year.—The day when good will and friendliness reign supreme, when friends and neighbors everywhere forget the care and toils of the workaday life and rejoice in the happiness and pleasures of others. It is at this bright season of the year that we too catch the spirit of Chirstmas in our business and wish for every man, woman and child in our community all of the joys and happiness which this day affords.

It is with sincere thankfulness and appreciation for the many favors you have bestowed upon this business and each one of us individually, that we extend to you .... Season's Greetings.

JETER LUMBER COMPANY 1940

Telephone Number 16. Cameron, Texas

Caught in the Act!



At Santa Claus, Ind., where they run a school for Santa Clauses, the instructor shows his students how to handle one of Kris Kringle's most important duties. A measuring stick, to make sure there is enough clearance, is one of the requisites.

Follow the Rules When Addressing Christmas Cards

How do you address a Christmas card to a widow? A divorcee? A business acquaintance? Here are some tips on cards:

Generally speaking, greetings fall into two classes, formal and informal. If you use printed or engraved cards for formal use, the title Miss, Mr., or Mr. and Mrs. should preferably appear above the greeting. For instance: "Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Stanyon wish you a Merry Christmas," rather than "A Merry Christmas from Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Stanyon."

On informal cards, signed in ink, the husband's or wife's name should come first, although ordinarily the person signing would put his own name last. In general, the husband's name comes first. These can be signed "Bob and Betty," or "Bob and Betty Bentley," depending on how well the acquaintance knows you.

No card should ever be sent without a Mr., Mrs. or Miss prefix. An unmarried woman is always addressed as "Miss." A married woman, whether her husband is alive or not, is addressed with "Mrs." prefixed to her husband's full name. Since a woman's maiden name is used only on legal papers or when she uses it professionally, a divorcee's maiden name may be used if it's been established by legal procedure after the divorce was granted.

Cards to a married couple should be addressed Mr. and Mrs., even though you may know only one of them. If it's a business acquaintance and you haven't met the recipient's wife, it's permissible to send the card in his name only. Business addresses are quite all right, though there's a bit more courtesy and more personal touch to find out the home address and send the card there.

A family in mourning may send and receive Christmas cards as usual unless the bereavement is very recent—within the last two or three weeks.

Kiss the Maiden Under Mistletoe— But Follow Rules!

IT'S still a nice custom this Christmas to kiss the young lady under the mistletoe, but your efforts are in vain unless it's done properly.

Every time someone kisses under the mistletoe a berry should be plucked from the branch, for only so many blessings are bestowed as there are berries. And don't let the mistletoe fall to the ground. Otherwise its properties of good luck and healing will be destroyed.

Many a romantic story surrounds this plant. The berries represent tears from this legend:

A Scandinavian god, Balder, dreamed he would die. When he told his mother, the goddess Friga, she made earth fire, air, water and all animals and plants promise they wouldn't harm her son.

But she overlooked the mistletoe, for its roots were neither in the earth nor air. So one of Balder's enemies fashioned an arrow from the plant and that was the end of Balder. The tears of the heartbroken goddess fell thick and fast, and froze into the berries.

Having such a heathen origin, mistletoe is seldom included in church schemes of decoration. But despite this ban few maids care to risk making the legend come true that "she who is not kissed under the mistletoe at Christmas will not be married in the year which follows."

If you want to be lucky, remember the rules.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM MAYSFIELD SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy six years old. This is my first year in school. I like school real well. For Christmas I want a pistol, a scabbard and a big rubber ball as big as my head. I also want some sparklers. Santa Claus, please don't forget my other sisters and brothers and daddy.

Your loving friend,
Alton Collier.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl nine years old. I am in the 2nd grade. For Christmas I want a set of dishes and a sleepy doll. I want a big rubber ball. I want a doll bed. I also want some sparklers. Do not forget my sister and brothers.

Your living fiend,
Bonnie Lee Collier.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a football, a pair of boots, sky rockets, and some fire crackers. I got a saddle blanket last Christmas but I need a new one this Christmas because the other one is worn out. I need a new stirrup and some leather for my saddle. If it isn't asking too much, I would like a Shetland pony. I am in the second grade and am 7 years old.

Your little friend,
Tommie Gleason.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 6 years old and in the first grade. Please bring me a doll, set of dishes, pair of mittens, necklace, and lots of the goodies that make Christmas merry. Don't forget Baby Sister needs some new toys too. Dont forget where he have moved to.

Your friend,
Edith Lee Baldridge.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy six years old. I am in the first grade. I like my teacher, Mrs, Yates. Please bring me a large tricycle, books, games and toys. Don't forget my little brother and sister and all the other little children.

Your little friend,
Chas. Frank Tyson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll and buggy, dishes, stove, table, rocking chair, fruit, nuts and candy. Bring all the other little children something nice.

Myrlene Whittington.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a big doll that will go to sleep, a little stove, a set of dishes, fruits, nuts and candy.

Your little friend,
Mattie Holloway.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy six years old and I'm in the first grade. Please bring me a tricycle, a big ball, a car, fruit nuts and candy.

Billy Ray Holloway.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you please bring me an air plane, a tool chest, a gun, some fruits, nuts and candy.

Your little friend,
John Pevehouse, Jr.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am 10 years old and in the second grade. Will you please bring me a doll, black board, a set of idshes, a toy lamp, a little table, a story book, fruit, nuts and candy.

Your friend,
Lola Mae Jones.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy six years old and in the first grade. Please bring me a football, truck, a black board, a water gun, fruits, nuts and candy.

Your little friend,
Ralph Jones.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl and I go to school at Maysfield. I want you to bring me a doll and a set of dishes. Also fruits, nuts and candy. Don't forget the other children.

Betty Holloway.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a cowboy suit, and everything that goes with it except the horse. I have been saving my money to help pay for it. I would like some candy, fruits, and fire works. Please bring all the other little children something, too. I'll try and be a good little boy so you won't be disappointed in me.

I love you,
Kenneth Thweatt.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you please bring me a tricycle, skooter, and a few other toys. Please bring me some fire works. fruits and candy. Bring the little poor children something, too.

Your little friend,
Donald Thweatt.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a ball, a BB gun a black board, nuts candy, fruit and a scooter. Don't forget the other little children.

Buster Weems.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you please bring me an air plane, tool chest, a water gun, and some fruits and candy.

Yours truly,
Charles Roy Pevehouse,

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl. I go to school and am in the second grade. Please bring me a Snow White doll, a big doll sitting in a chair, and a pair of mittens. I would like some fruit, nuts and candy, too.

Your little friend,
Inez Johnson.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy 6 years old, and in the first grade. I want you to bring me a pair of roller skates, a rubber ball, a black board, football pump, a little play typewriter, some story books, fruit and candy. Merry Christmas.

Bobby Owen.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I hope everyone has a very happy Christmas. Will you please bring me a doll that has clothes and a Shirley Temple book with colors. I want a little cradle or bed for my doll, too. I am 6 years old and in the second grade. I hope you will have a good time bringing things to our homes.

Your friend,
Marguerite Massengale.

A Merry Chrismas to You.



We are not unmindful of the many favors shown us in 1939. To each one we send our Thanks and Best Wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

The pleasure of serving you has been genuine. We want to serve you again in 1940.

Sapp Motor Co.

DODGE AND PLYMOUTH CARS



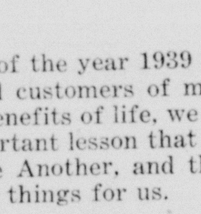
The blessings of the year 1939 I have found in friends and loyal customers of my store, and in measuring the benefits of life, we have long since learned the important lesson that only Good Will, Kindness to One Another, and the Golden Rule are the enduring things for us.

Although the old year may not have been the financial success we would have liked, we nevertheless have much for which to be thankful and in expressing my sincere appreciation for your kindness to me, I have abundant reason to be happy because I found in your Friendship and Good Will in 1939 a source of inspiration and helpfulness.

I hope that you will be happy at Christmas Time and in the New Year may you find Peace and Plenty, Good Health and Happiness.

F. F. Reid

Grocery. Cameron, Texas



To our Friends and Patrone

The year 1939 has been successful because of your Friendship and your Good Will.

To measure the lasting benefits of the year by financial returns is to lose sight of the better element of thought and feeling that comes to all of us at this happy season of the year.

We trust that Christmas finds you happy and enjoying the blessings of Good Health and Good Cheer. In the New Year we will be found serving you again and we assure you it is a pleasure to say:

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year!

Duke & Ayres, Inc



Best Wishes of the Year To ALL

We cannot find words adequate to say all that is in our heart, filled with appreciation for the consideration you have shown us during the year 1939.

At this peculiar sweet and tender season — Christmas — the thoughts of men are turned to that arresting moment in a far off Desert Night when the Star shown brightly to honor the Birth of Revelation.

Life would hold nothing of interest if Friends were out of the picture. The Memory of Friends and the presence of Loyalty in the record of 1939 give us occasion to be grateful for the measure of success your patronage has brought us.

We trust these greetings find you Happy at Christmas Time and when you come to celebrate, our Best Wishes will be there with You. In the New Year we trust that each may find that measure of Happiness you so richly deserve.



PARNELS'S

Shoe Shop. We use K. L. Dependable Leathers



Yuletide Shower

By Elizabeth Eastman

"I WISH we could do something exciting — something different at Christmas." Peggy looked out at the winter landscape as she spoke.

"For instance?" Vivian Clark glanced up from the magazine.

"Something like making someone terribly, tremendously happy." Peggy came closer to her sister as she answered, and Vivian saw that she was very much in earnest.

"I've been thinking," Peggy went on, "how wonderful it would be to bring something thrilling — something unforgettable—into someone's life. I don't mean like helping with the baskets and the entertainments at the church; we've always done that; but a sort of special something, for one particular person."

For a minute youthful voices surrendered to silence. The gay little clock on the dresser made audible sound. Suddenly Peggy jumped to her feet. "I've thought of something!" she cried breathlessly, "something really different! You know Sara Werby—she's been an invalid for 10 years—shut in from the world except for a few friends who run in every now and then."

"But what can we do for her? We do visit her occasionally, and have always taken her a little Christmas gift. You know she's much too proud to accept charity."

"Who's talking of charity? What I have in mind is something that will just thrill her. I'm going to write to Mona Muir—you know, she runs that department on the Star—and I'm going to tell her how wonderful Sara has been, and ask a card shower for her."

Vivian whistled through her teeth. "Well, that is a grand idea, Peggy. I know she'll be thrilled."

"She's bound to be! Think of the postman stopping with loads and loads of mail every day." Peggy's blue eyes were dancing.

"But suppose people don't write? You know how busy everyone is at Christmas." Vivian's face reflected the doubt in her words.

"But they will write," Peggy's voice was emphatic. "I'm going to hold the thought that Sara Werby will be just swamped with mail."

TOGETHER they penned the letter to Mona Muir on the big city paper. Later, between snatches of shopping, they discussed the possible number of cards and letters that would be delivered at the little cottage on Bank street. They both seemed to be more concerned



"I've thought of something!" she cried breathlessly.

with what Sara Werby was going to receive than about what they themselves were going to get.

"It's funny how doing something for others gets a hold of you," Vivian said one day; "I wasn't nearly as enthusiastic as you at first, Peggy; now I believe I'm even more eager."

But their real happiness came on Christmas eve when they stood by Sara Werby's bed and saw the radiance upon her face. Stacks of letters, cards, and packages were piled everywhere, with postmarks from almost every state in the Union.

"It's the most thrilling thing that ever happened in my life," Sara told them. "I never knew there were so many wonderful people in the world. It will take me weeks and weeks to answer them all. but it's going to be loads of fun." Her brown eyes sparkled like a girl's.

"I imagine some of them will develop into lasting friends," Peggy ventured. "Vivian and I are so happy about it all—in fact, I think we're just about as excited as you are."

"You're pretty happy then," Sara Werby whispered softly, "for I don't believe there is anyone—anywhere—who is going to have a more thrilling Christmas than mine."

Outdoor Christmas Trees

Outdoor Christmas trees are not new. When in Alsace the folk there will tell you of St. Florentine, who centuries ago went out into the woods at Christmas time and placed lights, probably candles, on the trees.

A Straw for Remembrance

Reminding gay celebrants of the poverty of the Christ Child, Christmas feasts in Poland always have a piece of straw sticking out from under the dining table cloth.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM MAYSFIELD SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me some fire crackers, apples and oranges and bring my brothers some apples and oranges. That's all I want.

Your friend,
Ernest Sapp.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a football, a cap pistol, a truck, and some nuts. My sister's name is Bonnie Lee and my brothers names are Alton and Hillman. Please bring them something, too. I am in the third grade and a good boy. I made the honor roll. I am going to hang up a big stocking. Won't you leave a cowboy suit for me, too?

With lots of love,
Verdie Collier.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a BB gun, a bicycle, a truck, a football, a little soldier, some clothes, a cap and some nuts and candy. I am in the third grade.

With love,
Robert Lee Holloway.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a BB gun and some BB shells and some fruit. Please bring Mary Emily a doll and some fruit. Please bring J. C. a guitar and some fruit.

Love,
John Floyd Weathers.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll a book, a big ball, a new dress and some apples, candy and nuts.

With love,
Mary Emma Sapp.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me some fire crackers, a football and some candy.

Your friend,
Pat Gleason.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll and some clothes for it, a red purse, a book, a dress and some fruit. Bring Mary Lou a doll clothes, Jack a car and a hat. Bring Pat a pair of boots, a bat and a BB gun. Elda Mae is a little girl in the fourth grade. Bring her a doll and green purse. I am eight years old and in the third grade.

Love from,
Dorothy Massengale.

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you? Come to see me and bring me a 410 gun and two boxes of shells and a football.

With love,
Riley Whittington, Jr.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you getting along, Old Santa? I will tell you what I want you to bring me for Christmas. I want a football, a truck, a little red wagon, a gun, a bicycle, firecrackers, a ball and some nuts and candy.

Your little friend,
W. M. Phipps.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a bicycle, nuts, candy and apples Bring the other little children something too.

With love,
Helen Whittington.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a big doll and doll clothes, a pair of shoes and socks, a sweater, some candy, nuts and fruit. My little brother, R. A. wants a little truck, a train, a ball, and a gun. I am 10 years old and in the fourth grade.

With love,
Vida Mae Miller.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a tie, a belt, a cap, and a football. Bring Allan, my little brother, a car, a truck, and a rocking horse. Bring Elda Mae, my sister a big doll. Bring all of us some apples and candy.

With love,
Hollis Ray Smith.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a big doll and doll clothes, a little suit case, a bicycle, a dress and a pair of shoes. Please bring W. C. a football and Curtis a suit of clothes. I am in the fourth grade.

With love,
Aileen Phipps.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you please bring me a bicycle, some fire crackers, candy and other things? Please bring the other little children something too.

Your little friend,
Laverne Thweatt.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a big doll, a bicycle a dress, a pair of shoes and a pair of socks. Bring Mother and Daddy a big box of candy. Bring Alan, my brother, a car, a train, a big ball and a little box of candy. Bring Hollis, my brother, a gun, a baseball and a bat. Bring all of us some candy, apples and oranges and a big box of candy

Yours truly,
Elda Mae Smith.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 7 years of age and in the second grade at school. Please bring me a toy piano, a play stove, a doll, some fire works, candy and nuts. Please go to see all of the other little children. Many thanks.

Your little friend,
Carolyn Grey Banks.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl and I go to school at Maysfield. I love my teacher, Mrs. Yates. Please bring me a doll that goes to sleep and a set of dishes. Don't forget C. C. F. and Bobbie Eueline.

Mary Emily Weathers.

Begin the New Year Right

Subscribe for

The Cameron Herald

While Low Holiday

Rates are in

Effect!

52 Issues 50c

2 Years 85c



The blessings of the year are by no means represented by the financial success of our business. We think now of the pleasant relations we have enjoyed with our neighbors and our friends. Your Good Will is an asset we value highly as we assess the blessings of the year. Such things cannot be measured in terms of finance but rather are to be placed in that higher bracket of worthwhile things that make life all that it should be.

Expressing deep appreciation for your favors and trusting to a Kind Providence to bring you greater blessings in the New Year, we hope you may share in a large way the blessings of Good Health, Peace and Understanding.

Philco Radios brought happiness to Millions in 1939.

Parma's
Radio Scrvice

Santa Fe Town. Cameron, Texas



Christmas GIFTS

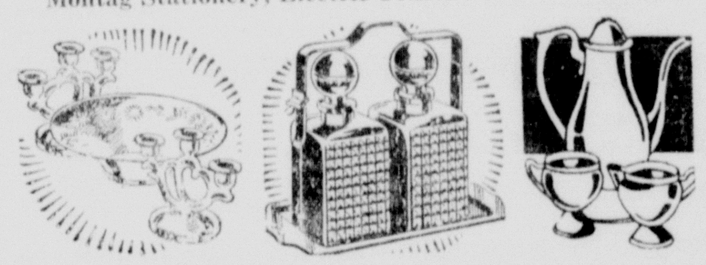
New Cameron Drug Company offers a line of gift goods within reach of every purse and nothing is sacrificed in the way of quality.

Toilet Sets, featuring Evening in Paris, Coty's, Caranome and other well known brands.

Body Powders, Toilet Waters and Perfumes.

Dresser Sets, Individual Gift Sets, Military Sets, Shaving Sets.

Montag Stationery, Electric Toasters and Waffle Irons.



Fostoria Glassware in the beautiful American pattern.

Ash Trays, Vases, Pottery in Cam-Ark and Rumrill. Book Ends.

See our Ties and Socks for men in Special Gift Packages.

Kodaks make ideal gifts.

Gaile's Assorted Chocolates in Christmas packages.

Special Baby Counter.

Christmas Cards, Wrapping Paper, Seals, Ribbons, etc.

NEW CAMERON DRUG CO.

Phone 21 "Only the Best!"





TO THE PEOPLE
SINCERE GREETINGS

Although at Christmas time it is both appropriate and convenient to find opporutnity to express the feeling of gratitude we have for the blessings of the year and the privilege of serving, it is also true that life each day is made far more livable because of friends and good neighbors.

The Good Neighbor is an insipration and brings to us all the realization that we are dependent for Good Will, for Charity, and Service upon each other. On how we have played our part in these enobling things will depend our measure of happiness at Christmas.

The privilege of serving the people of Milam county and the confidence your co-operation and support implies gives me occasion to be most grateful and happy, and the holiday season will be complete if you find in Christmas and the New Year all the blessings I hope for you.

GRAHAM GILLIS
Judge 20th Judicial District





To our Friends and Patrons

We are mindful always of the contribution friends and patrons have made to the success of our business.

In 1939 we had the privilege of serving many and the patronage which you gave us enabled us to make considerable progress and for this we are thankful.

At this happy season of the year when the hearts of all men are turned to that Star, which is Hope, we trust that the full measure of its blessings will be yours and in the New Year, Peace, Good Health and Prospesity.

AUGUST G. KUNZ, Proprietor.

Kunz
Planing Mill

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM BELMENA SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

I am ten years old and am in the fourth grade. I am doing fine in my lessons and made twenty points. Please bring me an electric stove, shoulder bag purse, candy and fruit. I am not asking for much. Christmas will soon be here. I have been a good girl.

Yours truly,
Mary A. Knight.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am fourteen years old and in the fourth grade. I have been a good girl. Please bring me a dress, doll and hat. Send me some candy, apples and oranges.

Yours truly,
Emma Jane Evans.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl. My name is Charles Ruby Johnson. I go to school and my teacher is Mrs. L. B. Montgomery. On Sunday I go to Sunday school. Please bring me a coat, hat and a set of doll dishes. Remember the other boys and girls.

Yours truly,
Charles Ruby Johnson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 6 years old and am in the first grade. I want a rub board, tub and a doll. Remember all the other little children. You forgot me last year. Don't forget my teachers Mrs. B. A. Thomas and Miss Staton.

Yours truly,
Ollie Maxin Thigpen.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a bicycle, rain coat, cap, train, air gun, wagon and some fruit. I am a little boy in the third grade. Remember all the poor little children, also my parents.

Yours truly,
Jake Fillmore.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a good boy. Please bring me a wagon, fruit, bicycle, gun, nuts and candy. Bring mother and father and Mrs. B. A. Thomas something, too.

Yours truly,
Carl Nelson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll, a buggy and a tricycle. Bring my little sister and me some fruit, candy and nuts. That is all.

Nita Mae Cherry.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I like to go to school. I go to the O. J. Thomas school and am in the first grade. Please bring me some dishes, a machine, stove and bicycle.

Edna Murriel Bennett.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a pretty doll, and some dishes. Bring other boys and girls some toys. Please don't forget mother and father.

I am in the third grade and am nine years old. I have been a good girl.

Yours truly,
Pearlie Williams

Dear Santa Claus:

Bring me a BB gun, wagon, spinning top, car and football. I am a good little boy.

Yours truly,
Willis Curtis Filmore.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a good boy. Bring me a bicycle and wagon.

Yours truly,
Bobbie Ray Nealy.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am in the thrid grade. Will you please bring me a bicycle, a big doll and a twin sweater suit. Bring my mother a pair of gloves and the poor children some toys.

From,
Jessie Ruth Blair.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am in the third grade. Will you please bring me a motor car, bicycle, fruit, truck, train and cowboy suit. Please bring my sister a doll and the poor children something, too.

Yours truly,
Henderson Jones.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a bicycle, train, a pair of pants, and a BB gun. Bring Mrs. L. B. Montgomery a pencil sharpener. I am in the third grade.

Yours truly,
Charles Warren.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl ten years old. Please bring me a sweater, bed room set, apples, oranges, candy, knives for my play house. I am in the fourth grade and go to the O. J. Thomas High School. I have a brother named Henry who is twelve years old. Please bring mother a pair of stockings. Her name is Lonnie Washington and my father's name is William Washington.

Willie Lee Washington.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a water gun, a trailer, rain coat and cap. I am a little boy ten years old and am in the third grade. Remeber all the poor little children, also my parents.

David Thomas.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl in the fourth grade. My name is Reggie Ruth Heard. I am smart in my books. My teacher's name is Mrs. Willie Lee Hall. I want a pair of shoes, dress, sweater, unions, stockings, croquet set and a table.

From,
Reggie Ruth Heard.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a story book, a dress and a pair of shoes and pencils and paper. Don't forget my brothers and cousins.

Yours truly,
Dorothy Mae Lester.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am writing you a letter because I believe you love good boys and girls. I have a mother, father, one sister and two brothers. I am a little girl ten years old and in the fourth grade. My teachers name is Miss Willie Hall. I am a good little girl and my mother thinks lots of me. I won't ask for much because you have lots of boys and girls to see after so please bring me a hangover bag.

Yours truly,
Wilma Lee Nelson.



To the People of Commissioner's Precinct No. 2.

To remember each one of you at Christmas time is my sincere desire. In thinking of you and yours, I am deeply gratified when I recall your confidence and trust in me to represent you in this important place in our county government.

It has been my sincere desire at all times to serve you and your co-operation has been a tower of strength to me. I have no more sincere wish than that you may be very happy at Christmas Time and in the New Year enjoy every good thing, I wish for you.

Grady Stidham
Commissioner Precinct 2.

NOTICE To Farmers

And Operators of McCormick Deering Farm Machinery

We have opened a branch in Cameron to stock repairs for McCormick - Deering farm implements and Farmall tractors.

The parts are located in the Waller building next to the B. F. Bonds Service Station and across the street from the former location of the Cameron-Haigh Co.

This repair business will be in charge of Gibb Terry and we will greatly appreciate your patronage, assuring you of the very best treatment and genuine parts for your farm machinery.

BLAIR-STOKES CO.
Of Bartlett, Texas.

A & W SALES CO. Inc.
CROSLEY RADIOS

Battery Set Complete with 1000 Hour Battery— **$19.95**

5 Tube Electric Set with Dymatic Speaker— **$8.75**

2 Gallon Can 100% Penn Motor Oil
$1.09

BATTERIES
(Exchange Prices)

6 Mo. Gua.	$2.69	24 mo. Gua.	$4.74
12 Mo. Gua.	$3.59	36 mo. Gua.	$6.88

CAMERON'S ONLY COMPLETE ACCESSORIES STORE



We greatly appreciate your many favors in 1939, and we want each one to know that in extending these Sincere Greetings we are mindful of your contribution to our success.

We do not measure our appreciation of friends and patrons by the material contribution they make to our business, but rather do we value their Friendship, their Good Will and their Co-operation, because friends and good neighbors make life worth living.

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year To All!

Palace Barber Shop

GRADY LITTLE
ICE STATION

Dear Customers and Friends:

As I write this message of thanks and appreciation for your many favors in 1939, the record of the year is before me.

I find that I am deeply in your debt because the pages of the record are literally filled with good things you have done for me and your kindness shows upon every hand. You have been liberal with me in patronizing my ice business and although I have done my very best to give you the kind of service you desire, I know I cannot repay you for your many favors.



It is customary for those engaged in business to give primary consideration to the financial end of their engagements, but as Christmas time nears, I find myself placing the major value upon you Good Will, your Friendship, and your many manifestations of Co-operation and Understanding. I believe that in these things lie the greater blessings of the year.

Without friends this would be a sorry world. For you I am grateful and my thanks are given in a most sincere spirit that you may know how grateful I am for the kind treatment and the splendid business you gave me in 1939. In the New Year I shall redouble my efforts to merit your costinued patronage and confidence.

Yours sincerely,
GRADY LITTLE.

Court House News

MARRIAGES

Herbert C. Butts and Edith Taylor

Leroy Roberts and Ray Weaks.

Sam Crayton and Lizzie Beth Collins.

Albert Phillips and Letha B. Pinchback.

Raymond Lee Whitesides and Dorothy Mae Sanders.

Louis Wesley Malone and Nellie Gray Hildebrandt.

Manuel Matthews and Freddie Lee Angel.

Bert Kennedy and Pauline Tindall.

Leo Hunter and Ethel Lee Whitfield.

* * *

DEEDS

Mary A. Gilbert, by trustee to E. A. Camp, one half of block 6 in Lyles

Bob Mathis et ux to Joe Moore 177 1-2 acres of the T. J. Chambers survey, $5,185.

U. P. Smith to Joe Moore 24 acres of the T. J. Chambers survey, $425.

James Brooking et ux to Thomas M. Kirk, 83 acres of the J. L. Nichols survey, $800.

First National Bank of Dallas to A. J. Matocha et al, 1.4 acre of the W. W. Lewis league, $450.50.

Paul F. Fuchs et ux to Andy Schiller, 105 acres of the J. A. DePena grant, $3,000.

Kelley Robinson et al; by Receiver, to Cecil R. Criswell 22 acres of land, $550.

Emil Niemtschk et ux to E. F. Kriegel et al 85 acres of the Justo Liendo grant, $10 and other considerations.

Bankers Life Company to Mrs. Florence Aycock, 1886 acres of the Thomas A. Graves grant, $8,000.

C. W. Smith et al to Zeke Young, lots in the J. H. Smith league, $1000.

Allie Younts, estate et al to C. R. Law, 9 acres in the W. W. Lewis grant, $550.

C. J. Jones et ux to R. A. Brown, 100 acres of the Mariano Moro survey, $500.

KJZT to Cyril Hajduak 155 acres of the Wayne Bishop survey, $3,000.

Bettie Anderson to C. F. Anderson et al , all of right, title and interest in two tracts of land" in the Wm. Pharris league, $1.

Bertha Boeker to D. W. Childress, 57 acres in W. H. Walker survey $2,-610.

Kansas City Life Insurance Co., to supt. of Insurance for State of Missouri, 292 acres of land in Milam county, $10 and other considerations.

Kansas City Life Insurance Co., to Supt. of Insurance for State of Missouri, 112 1-2 acres in Milam county, $10 and other considerations.

Gus Richter et al to Emanuel Fischer et al, 110 3-4 acres of the J. A. DePena grant, $2,887.50.

Gus Richter et al to Bessie Eikenhorst, 19 acres of the J. A. DePena grant, $10 and other considerations.

John C. Green to South Texas Cotton Oil Co., lot in Rockdale in the Wm. Allen grant $10.

Thorndale State Bank to Emmie Koehler, tract or parcel of land in the J. J. Liendo grant, in town of Thorndale, $350.

Will Davis et ux to W. A. Hatfield, 1 acre in town of Sharp, $75.

E. L. Engle to D. B. Miller et ux, lot 4 in block 51 in the town of Milano, $20.

* * *

NEW AUTOS REGISTERED

Grabein Chevrolet Co., Cameron, Chevrolet Special De Lux Town Sedan.

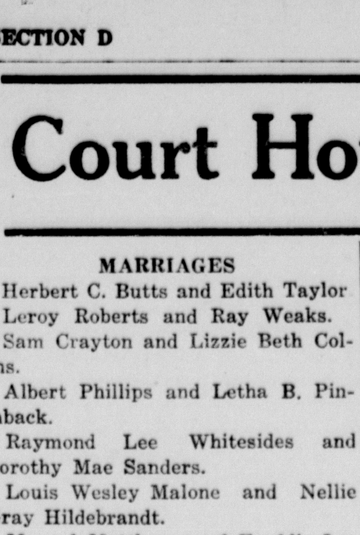
Emory B. Camp, Cameron, Dodge Foredore Sedon.

L. Bowser, Cameron, Ford De Lux Sedan.

Paul Weichert, Cameron, Ford Two Door Sedan.

Miss Eloise Lawrence, Thorndale, Chevrolet Master Town Sedan.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★



We know St. Nick
Is pretty slick—
We know the guy's no dummy-
But how does Nick
Come down the brick,
With that terrific tummy?

But confidentially, he'll not
Take measures to reduce it;
Because we've got the dope on what
He's eating to produce it.

His Mrs. heaps the table high
With Gladiola cakes and pie;
And how he eats! Oh, my, oh, my!
As long as he is able;
He can't resist (could you or I?)
As long as she can still supply
That GLADIOLA label!

GET GLADIOLA FLOUR

Bartlett Firm Opens Repair Store Here

The The Blair-Stokes Conmay of Bartlett, have opened a repair business in Cameron for McCormick Deering farm inplements and Farmall tractors.

Mr. Blair representing the company, was in Cameron Monday and made arrangements for advertising in the Herald.

The Cameron store will be in charge of Gibb Terry and farmers are assured of immediate and adequate repairs on all farm machinery purchased form International Harvester Company.

WANTED TO BUY—A pair of mules from 3 to 5 years old and weighing about 1100 pounds. L. J. Bruggman. Rt. 3, Rosebud. 1tp

We repair any make or model Radio Call 104 or 580.

Parma Radio Service.

Fox Movie Tone Makes Motion Picture of the Citizens National Bank Christmas Decorations

Nationwide attention to Christmas decorations in Citizens National Bank were believed certain when representatives of Fox Movie Tone came to Cameron Sunday and made a motion picture of the bank and the Christmas scene.

Although the name of Glass The Florist will not be mentioned in the picture, which is expected to be released in about ten days, the decoration is a tribute to Mr. and Mrs. Lester Glass who for several years past have designed and built this celebrated annual Christmas decoration. Both Mr. and Mrs. Glass were present when the Fox representative made the picture Sunday morning.

Last year statewide recognition came to the bank and to Mr. and Mrs. Glass for their decoration.

The party who came Sunday was composed of Mr. and Mrs. Langly who supervised the reel. Mr. Miller was in charge of projections and Mr. Byers' voice will be heard in describing the decorations, while Mr. Yoder was the chief electrician.

Activities in the lobby of the bank and an outside view of the building were also made.

A skit was arranged in which Oxsheer Smith, president of the bank, took the leading roll. Among other things he said, "All people think bankers are hard hearted, but Texans know that in our bank there is a Santa Claus."

Other local people took part in the picture. Mrs. Oxsheer Smith was photographed. Mrs. Henry Siebman, bank secretary and tellers, Lester Williams, Ladis Harek and Alvin Nolte were also in the picture as was Mrs. John B. Henderson.

George F. Childress, Jr., also got into the movie standing by Santa Claus up in the snow scene which is a part of the elaborate decorations and Mary Lynn Critchfield asked Santa to bring her a doll.

FOR SALE—Complete farm equipment with 178 acres of land to rent. Plenty of water. See Jerome McAtee, Burlington. 1tp

Paper Supply at The Herald Office

The Cameron Herald has purchased initial supplies of Nation Wide business papers.

The stock is limited to first requirements. The policy will be to stock such papers as may be required for local offices and a close study will be made so that we may be of service to those who require standard paper.

Included in this initial shipment is some mimeograph, including the new colors.

All papers will be sold in ream lots of 500 sheets boxed and wrapped in cellophane. We will not sell quantities less than one box.

THE CAMERON HERALD.



Furniture the Best Gift

Many useful and suitable gifts which can be enjoyed by all the family.

at EPLEN FURNITURE CO.





KNEE HOLE WALNUT DESK
$16.65 to $18.50
Other Desks $13.75 up.
Child's Desk and Chair $9.50

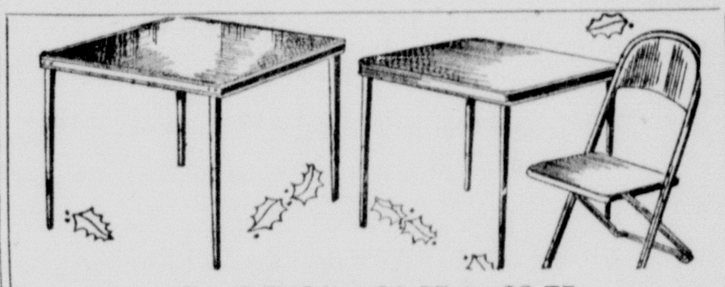


SEE THESE
For Real Gift

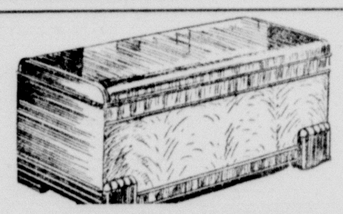
2-piece Living Room Suits in Blue, Rust, Wine and Fawn.



OCCASIONAL CHAIR AND ROCKERS
$4.95, $5.75, $6,75, $8.50
LARGE OCCASIONAL CHAIRS
Colors: Green, Blue, Gold, Rust
$10.75, $12.50, $15.75
PLATFORM ROCKERS
$13.25 to $24.75
Simmon's Beauty Rest Mattress
Simmon's Steel Beds, Studio



Card Tables $1.35 to $3.75
End Tables $1.35, $2.15 and up
Radio Tables, Walnut, Well Made $2.50
Occasional Tables $5.75 to $12.75
High Chairs $1.95 to $3.75
BED ROOM SUITES
Walnut, Maple, Blonde Maple, Wheat



CEDAR CHESTS
$12.50 to $21.50
LLOOR LAMPS



A REAL GIFT

Just Arrived: New line of beautiful framed Mirrors (Plate)
$1.95 to $11.75

Framed Pictures $1.75, $3.25 and $3.75

Perfection Oil Stoves and Ranges—All Sizes

USED FURNITURE

We have many articles in good used furniture which has to be conditioned and at very reasonable prices.

Dressers $4.50, $5,75, $6,50, $9.75
Day Beds $7.50 and $9.75
2-piece Living Room Suits $16.50 to $22.50
3-piece Oak Bed Room Suit $11.25
5-piece Breakfast Room Set $8.50
UNFINISHED BREAKFAST SETS

Chifforobes $8.75
3-piece Fiber Living Room Suites $14.85 to $19.75
54 inch Oak Buffet $11.25
Single Wardrobe With Mirror in door.
3Porcelain Cafe Tables
Used Refrigerators
Complete line Induro High Quality Enamel and Varnishes



We want you to visit our store and see our line of Christmas Gifts.
WE DELIVER CHRISTMAS!

Eplen Furniture Co.

South Side Square - Phone 98



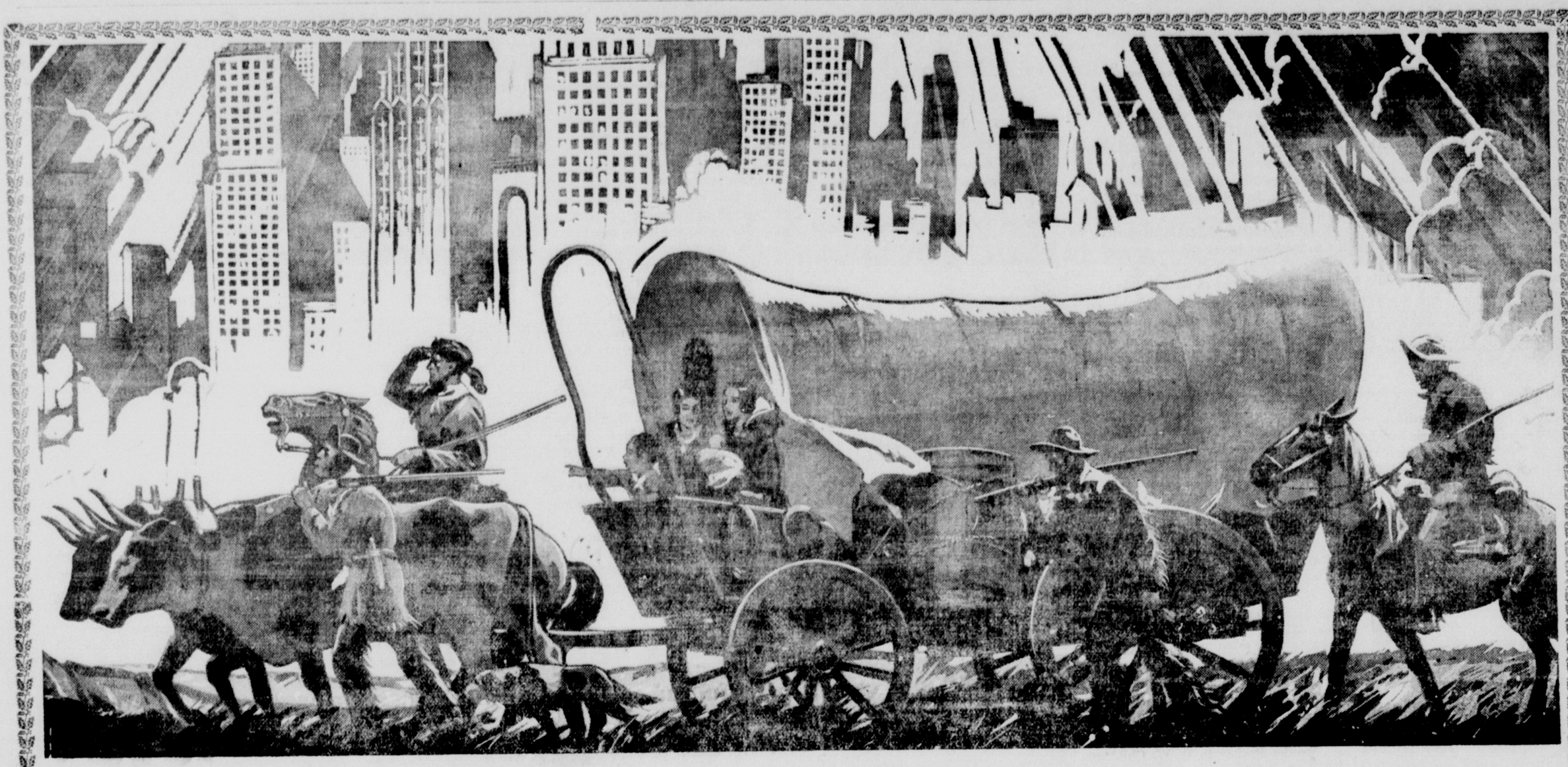
In extending to my friends and customers Sincere Greetings of the Season, I am especially impressed with the favors you have shown me in 1939 and if my wishes could give you everything I know you deserve, I could compensate in some measure for the blessings your friendship has bestowed upon me.

I am looking forward to the new year in the sincere hope that opportunity will again present itself whereby I can render you servcie.

May you be happy at Christmas and in the New Year find life a bountiful store of Good Health, Happiness and Prosperity.

WILLIAMS
The Plumber

Phone 308. Cameron, Texas



Our Golden Anniversary

Fifty years ago the Thomas sign was suspeded above the side walks of Cameron and some of you were welcoming the New Drug Store as it was known at that time.

On this our Golden Anniversary it is with a deep sense of gratitude that we express our appreciation, for some of you—your children and now your grand children are still patrons of this old store.

We have tried to render a service for after all business is a profession of faith. It begins with the faith and good will of those whom it seeks to serve.

Some say that sentiment and business do not go together, with this we do not agree which recalls to our minds the words of Bruce Barton —in that he well expresses our sentiment:

"There is a side of business that the critics do not see. Critics write and talk about business as If it were wholly materialistic, an organized grab bag in which the strongest grab to most.

'They do not know that business is friendship and recreation: that it is the happiest way which men have yet discovered for playing together the game of life."

On this our Golden Anniversary we turn back the pages in our Book of Memories, we bow our heads and tears swell our eyes in rememberance and gratitude to the thousands of loyal customers and friends who have crossed the Great Divide and now lie sleeping in the cities of the dead.

Time has not erased their memories.

May we ask of you our loyal friends that you help us celebrate this our fiftieth year in Cameron. Time marches on.

Geo. A. Thomas & Sons

Prescription Druggists

Drugs and Jewelry **Cameron, Texas**

A Mighty Popular Fellow Just Now



The popularity of Santa Claus was never more apparent. In the 1939 Christmas edition of the Cameron Herald will be found hundreds of letters from Santa's little friends. They tell the story of childhood's happy dreams and make of Christmas the most sacred time of all the year.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM AD HALL SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy 5 years old. I am a good boy, too, and please bring me a gun, a doll, a train, some fire crackers and nuts and fruits.

Billy Ray Barrett.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy in the second grade. I go to Ad Hall shool. Please bring me a wagon, a basketball, apples, oranges, and nuts

Your little pal,
Thomas Michalka.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a wagon and a gun and some candy, nuts and fruit. I have been a good boy. Remember the poor children.

Your friend,
Floyd McDonald.

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you please bring me a gun that shoots caps, a fire truck, fire crackers and some nuts and fruits. Remember my Grandma and grandpa and mother and daddy also. I also want a train.

Your little friend,
Johnnie Thomas Barrett

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am eight years old and am in the second grade. I want you to bring me a house coat, house shoes, a pair of gloves and a ball. I hope this isn't asking too much for I have been a good girl. I want some fruit and candy too. Well, goodbye until Christmas.

Your true friend,
Doris Friemel.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy in the first grade. I go to Ad Hall school. For Christmas I want a drum, a spin top, a gun, caps, a little wagon, a train and a little tractor. I guess I am asking for too much. Please don't forget the other little boys and girls in our school.

Charles Kraatz.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I decided that I want a baseball and glove, a football, a watch that will run and tell time, and some nuts. That is all and don't forget the other poor boys and girls. I go to school at Ad Hall. I am in the third grade.

Your friend,
Johnnie Kamenicky.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring my little sisters twin rubber dolls and some doll dresses for them. For myself I would like a coloring book, colors, a water gun, some fire crackers, a big toy elephant, a big doll with a trunk full of clothes, a doll buggy, and some dishes. Don't forget the poor little children.

With love,
Mary Kolodejcak.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a story book, a football, a basketball, a toy wagon, a toy train, some candy and nuts. I want some chalk for my blackboard

I am your little friend,
Joe Johnny Kral.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a baseball, a bat and glove, an air gun and some fruits, nuts and candy.

With love,
Delphine Janes.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a good little girl. For Christmas I want a ball, a little stove, some dresses for my doll, a box of colors, some house shoes and fruit, nuts and candy.

Your little friend,
Irene Vybiral.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a piano, a doll, a baskeball and some nuts, fruits and candy. Don't forget the other poor children.

Your friend,
Lillian Dorothy Rubac.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 7 years old and I go to school at Ad Hall. I want you to bring me a tricycle and my little sister wants a car and a big ball.

Your little friend,
Marietta Richter.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl and I go to Ad Hall school. I am in the third grade. I want you to bring me a doll, a broom, some dishes, a blackboard, some paper dolls and some books. Don't forget the other little children.

Your friend,
Doris Faye Kraatz.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

For Christmas I want a cap pistol, a pair of house shoes, some fire crackers, a toy pony, some fruits, nuts and candy. Please don't forget my sister.

Your little friend,
William Shepherd.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am eight years old. I am in the second grade and go to Ad Hall school. Christmas is here again. Please bring me a doll, a dress, a cap and coat for my doll, some little dishes, candy, nuts, a ball and some colors.

Your friend,
Sidonia Lazek.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a ball, a doll, a housecoat, house shoes, and chalk for my black board. Don't forget the poor children.

With love,
Johnnie Fay Glass.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a horse, a saddle, a train, a football, a volley ball, an air plane, a pencil box, a watch that will run, and some fruit, candy and nuts.

With love,
Nelson Janes.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a ball and a bat a toy pistol and fruits and nuts. Don't forget the poor little children.

With love,
Franklin Rubac.

Highway 77 on 1941 Improvement Program

The 1941 program of the State Highway Department includes surfacing of the U. S. Highway 77 from Lexington in Lee County to the Milam County line, it has been announced in a communication to County Judge Jeff T. Kemp from Julian Montgomery, engineer for the State Highway Department.

This section of road has caused much complaint and citizens of both Milam and Lee counties will be glad to learn this improvement will be made.



To the People of Cameron

It is a privilege I thoroughly enjoy to extend to the people of Cameron, Sincere Greetings and to wish for each one A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

I am deeply grateful for the privilege of serving the people in the responsible office of Mayor of our city and your Confidence and Good Will are a source of lasting inspiration to me.

I have given many years thought and considration to the problems of our city, and whatever measure of success that has come to us as a people, I attribute to your co-operation and your understanding of the objectives we have sought to achieve in our city government.

No man could experience such co-operation and kind treatment without feeling a deep sense of obligation and for these and other reasons, I am happy to greet you at Christmas Time and to covet for each one of you in the New Year a full measure of Peace, Happiness and Good Health.

CHAS. C. SMITH

Mayor City of Cameron



FOR CHRISTMAS

EVERYBODY

wants a tankful of Texas-made

Inreco

ETHYL GASOLINE

AS GOOD AS THE BEST . . . BETTER THAN THE REST!

"Quick-starts" in cold weather . . .

Saves fuel on long drives . . .



In deep appreciation of your many favors in 1939 we send to each one of our customers and friends our Best Wishes for A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.



Listen

INRECO NEWS

Broadcast Daily

KGKB Tyler 12 to 12:15 p.m.
KRBA Lufkin 12 to 12:15 p.m.
KNET Palestine 12:30 to 12:45.
KTCM Temple 12 to 12:15 Daily.
WACO Waco 10 to 10:15 p.m.
KAND Corsicana 6 to 6:15 p.m.

Distributed in Milam County by

Markham & Son

CAMERON, TEXAS. PHONE 753

INDEPENDENT REFINING COMPANY, ARP, TEX.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM PIN OAK SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll and a sack of candy. My little sister wants a doll. Please send me a big doll. How do you make toys? Please send Mother a radio. I am 8 and in the third grade. My named Barbara Jewel. My teacher is candy. I am six years old and am Miss Alma Jean Gunnels.

Dorothy Alice.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a banjo and a water gun that shoots water, and a knife. Please bring Mother a radio and bring Daddy a tooth brush. I'd also like to know how you make so many toys. I also want some fireworks, fruit and candy. I am si years old and am in the first grade. My teacher is Miss Alma Jean Gunnels.

Your friend,
Buddy Williams.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a volley ball, please. I also want a doll. Bring my mother a set of dishes and my teacher, Miss Alma Jean Gunnels wants some fruit. I want a fountain pen, some fire crackers and sparklers.

Your friend,
Estell McGee.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a banjo and a water gun that shoots water. Bring my mother a pair of stockings and bring Daddy five handkerchiefs. Bring my sister a doll. Bring my teacher a bowl, and bring me some fruit. I am in the first grade and am 8 years old.

Your friend,
John Henry McGee.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a pedal car and a guitar. Bring brother a pair of spurs and a rope and a cowboy hat. Please bring my mother a pair of house shoes. My brother wants you to bring my mother a night gown. Bring me and my brother some fire crackers and some sparklers. I want some fruit. I am in the second grade and am 6 years old.

Your friend,
Gregg Black.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

We are two little sisters, 6 and 4 years old. We both are going to school at Pin Oak. Miss Alma Gunnels is our teacher. We are both crazy about her. Now, Santa, this is what we want you to bring us. First we want a baby doll that takes her bottle and then we want a tea set. We also want some fruits, candy and everything that is nice. Santa, don't forget Daddy and Mother. Bring them something too. My daddy has been sick a long time. Bring Mother some handkerchiefs and Daddy some blue pajamas. We both love you. Billy Jean and Shirley Ann Shafer, Gause, Texas, Box 18, Route, 1.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a stocking full of candy and I also want to ride on the sled with you. I would like to go back to the North Pole with you. I want you to bring Mother a radio and Daddy a new Bible. I am ten years old and in the fourth grade. I want a bicycle to ride fast to school.

J. C. Pounds.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a .22 caliber target, a lit- oranges and some fire crackers. I want a BB gun. Good bye. I am ten years old and in the fourth grade.

Your friend,
S. B. McGee.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a .222 caliber target, a little doctor's case, some fire crackers and sparklers. I am in the third grade.

Your friend,
Bobby Williams.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a set of dishes and oranges. Bring Daddy a knife and my mother a handkerchief. I am 8 years old.

Your friend,
Mary Sue.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll and a coloring book, some fruit, and please bring my mother a pair of stockings and a pair of house shoes. Bring my daddy a shirt. Bring my sister a set of dishes, and bring my good teacher a pretty blue bowl. Bring Ida Pearl Cass a deck of cards and bring my big brother a car and a ball. Bring my brother a horn and a car. Bring my baby brother a horn and a play dog and bring Marie Butler a pair of socks and Ruby Butler a pair of socks. Bring me some fire works. I am in the third grade, and I am 9 years old.

Your friend,
Joyce Cass.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll and a pair of shoes. I want a bracelet and a ring. Please bring my mother a pair of house shoes and bring my daddy a coat. I am in the second grade. I am 8 years old.

Your friend,
Bernice Marie Pounds.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am in the second grade and am 6 years old. My teacher is Miss Alma Jean Gunnels. I want a truck, a bicycle, a wagon, a little car, a French harp, a baloon, an airplane, and all of us want some candy apples, oranges, bananas and some nigger toes. My brother wants the same and my sister wants a doll, a rocking chair, and some dishes. My father wants a guitar and my mother a pair of stockins and some dishes. I want my father and mother to have a good time.

Your friend,
Oliver Rogers.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a fountain pen, a package of fire crackers, and some fruit. Santa Claus, be sure and don't forget the other boys and girls and my mother and father.

Ray Payne.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a pair of boots, some candy, apples, oranges, bananas, a doll and some dishes. I also want some fire works. I am 7 years old and in the second grade. Bring my teacher some perfume.

Your friend,
Ruby Butler.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring Mother and Daddy some fruit. I want a doll and a buggy, some apples, oranges and bananas. I am 10 years old. I am in the fourth grade. Please bring Miss Alma a bottle of perfume. I want some fireworks, too.

Yours truly,
Marie Butler.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll, a French harp, some apples, oranges and bananas and candy. I also want a wagon. Bring Mother a pair of house shoes. Bring Daddy a pair of socks. I am in the first grade. I am 7 years old.

Your friend,
Doris Wilson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am in the fourth grade. I am studying hard so that I will get some toys. I am twelve years old and in the fourth. I haven't got to go to school long. I wish you would send my dear little sister a doll, rocking chair and some dishes. She would be disappointed if she didn't get a doll. All of us want some candy, apples and oranges. My other sister wants a doll and some clothes. You can choose for me what you think is right. For my mother and father I don't know what to get but I want them to have a good time.

Your friend,
Donald Ray Simmons.

Vernon Mayfield, who has been suffering from pneumonia following an operation, is reported to be improving but will remain in the hospital in San Marcos for several weeks. Mrs. J. C. Mayfield of Cameron is in San Morcos to stay with her son. Friends here will be glad to know he is improving.

Odd Fellows to Have Inter-City Meet Here in January

An inter-city meet of the Odd Fellows lodges of Milam, Bell, Travis and Williamson counties will be held in Cameron in January, it was decided at a meeting held Wednesday night in Austin.

At the meeting in Austin the second degree was conferred upon candidates by a uniformed degree team of the Austin lodge. A delegation from the Cameron lodge was in attendance.

R. A. Griswold of Yarrellton made a business trip to Cameron Thursday.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

To Our Friends and Patrons

This, our first opportunity to express Sincere Greetings of the season, comes with a peculiar sense of appreciation, because having recently established our business in Cameron, we have much for which to be thankful when we think of the large number who have found our Smart Shop both convenient and servicable in the merchandise we sell.

We want everyone to know that we are grateful and that Christmas will be much more happy because we have found so many new friends in this brief time we have been engaged in business in Cameron.

If Good Fortune should be your portion in 1940, and Good Health and Happiness be added thereto, everything our Wishes covet for you will be realized

The Smart Shop

GREETINGS

MRS. BERNICE CRITCHFIELD, Prop.





Sincere Greetings

B & B Studio has enjoyed a measure of patronage and consideration during the year that compels us to be more than grateful and in the spirit of the happy season of Christmas Time, we are glad of the opportunity to say Thank You and to each one and all A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

If we have had a share in making life better for you and have rendered a service, we shall feel that the year has been successful because after all Success must be measured in terms of how we play our part in the common aims of the community. We value your Good Will and we want the privlege of serving you again in 1940.

B & B Studio

"I'm Eternally Yours BUT!!"



Dear Arturo-
You may be a great magician in Society but you're just a spoiled little boy to me! I've let you break my heart and try to mend it with cables. But that's not the kind of love I want- I'm through- Eternally Yours- Anita



Dearest Anita-
I know I terrified you by those parachute jumps- bewildered you when I came home with lipstick on my collar. But life is heavenly when we're together. Please come back- Eternally Yours- Arturo

WALTER WANGER presents
Eternally Yours
starring
LORETTA YOUNG · DAVID NIVEN
with
HUGH HERBERT · BILLIE BURKE · C. AUBREY SMITH · BRODERICK CRAWFORD · ZASU PITTS · VIRGINIA FIELD · RAYMOND WALBURN
A TAY GARNETT Production · Original screenplay by GENE TOWNE and GRAHAM BAKER · Directed by TAY GARNETT · Released thru UNITED ARTISTS

CAMERON THEATRE THURSDAY and Friday



WHEN I GROW UP

I want strong, straight bones and bright teeth. I want lots of pep so I can play with the other fellows. Mother feels the same way that I do—that's why she gives me FOSTER'S Milk every day. Now I don't know much about vitamins (or how to spell 'em)—but mother says FOSTER'S is just full of the essential health-promoting vitamins I need. I don't see how any body could be without it!

Delivered or at Your Favorite Store.

FOSTERS DAIRY

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CAMERON, ... TEXAS

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM SHARP SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a desk, an adding machine and bring my teacher something.
With love,
Billy Spiegel

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I would like to have a new airgun, a baseball and bat. I have a wagon but would like to have a new one. Please bring me a pair of roller skates and two pencils. I am eight years old.
With love,
Jimmy McQuary.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a toy bake set. I am eight years old.
Dorothea Marie Glaser.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want an air rifle and some apples and oranges.
Raymond Frank Fronek.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doctor and nurse's set, a desk and typewriter, telephone and fruit, nuts and candy.
Your little friend,
Doris Gamble.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Will you please bring me a rubber doll and sewing set. Also some water colors, a paint book, a pair of slacks, some fruit, candy, nuts and fireworks.
Your friend,
Helen Ray Frazier.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Will you please bring me a pretty doll, a lunch box, story book, big ball and handkerchiefs. I am tweve years old and in the third grade.
Jewel Edwood.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl nine years old and am in the third grade. I wish you would bring me a pair of wine a pair of red house shoes and a little washing machine. Also plenty of fruit and candy. Don't forget my sisters, brothers and other poor children.
With love,
Pearline Gilbert.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll, pair of beads, a pair of gloves, and a yard of cloth for my dolls. Bring me some candy and fruit. Don't forget my teacher, mother, father and other boys and girls.
With love,
Ruth Williams.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I would like to have a doll. I am in the third grade and am eight years old. I have five brothers. I also want apples and oranges.
Your friend,
Florine Poldrack.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me an air gun, a steam shovel and truck. Bring me apples, nuts and oranges. Santa, don't forget my friends.
With love,
Clement Caffey.

Dear Santa Claus:
Bring me a tractor for Christmas and some apples and oranges.
With love,
Loys Hall.

Dear Santa Claus:
How are you getting along? I have been a good girl. I want a sink, refrigerator, electric stove and a pair of skates. I will not ask for much as I know that there are others that you must remember.
Your friend,
Gerty Jane Hargrove.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a bicycle, a knife an airgun and some fruit and candy.
With love,
D. L. Lewis.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the second grade and am seven years old. Please bring me a baby doll, a sink, refrigerator and a bicycle with rubber wheels.
With love,
Bertie Nell Ingle.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a football, a car and an apple. I am eight years old.
Your friend,
Robert Lee Henson.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a Dick Tracy gun and a color book, a truck and cars. Also some firecrackers, candy, fruit and don't forget the other children.
Your friend,
Dan Clifton Henson.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a ball, doll, apples and oranges.
Your friend,
Marjorie Loftin.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a pocket knife, a fountain pen, a printing set, top, truck, windmill, oranges and apples.
With love,
Arthur Rinn.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a rubber doll and a twin sweater set. Also some apples, candy and fruit.
With love,
Bessie Memec.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
saw in the Penney's store, a house cleaning set and a small bicycle. Please bring my mother a pair of silk hose, candy and fruit.
With love,
Danna Sue Reichert.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a horse and an air gun. I would like to have a light and horn for my bicycle. I also want a leather jacket and a pair of rubber boots.
Your friend,
Emory Oxford.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Will you please bring a lunch box and a book satchel. My little brother wants a wagon and a tricycle. My sister wants a coat and a new dress. I am nine year old and my little brother is five. I think I want a rubber doll, too.
With love,
Artie Bell Biehle.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll with bottle and nipple, a big car and a piano. I am in the second grade.
With love,
Theola Lange.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a white and red bicycle, a story book and some fruit. You will find my stocking hanging on the chimney.
With love,
Sue Anne Campbell.

Shop early. Buy your Christmas gifts in Cameron.

Photos of Bar Will Be Replaced in District Court Room.

Photographs of the Milam County Bar Association will be replaced on the walls of the district court room. This act was authorized by the Commissioners' Court in session here Thursday.

These pictures of the Bar members have been taken at regular intervals of every ten years and were removed last year when the court house was being remodeled.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Woodward and daughter, Anna Lee of Lamesa are in Cameron visiting in the home of Jay Nabours and Homer Naborus. On Friday afternoon Mr. Woodward will go to College Station to play a game of polo.

Nick Gatoura, a former Long Horn football star of the University of Texas, and now affiliated with the NYA, was a business visitor in Cameron Thursday and went with Harvie Yoe, NYA Supervisor of this district to the various places of NYA activity in this district.

George W. Blansett, pioneer resident of the Yarrellton community, was in Cameron Wednesday afternoon.

Plans for Bridge Replacement Are Accepted by Court

Bids will be received shortly by the Milam County Commissioners' Court for the removal and erection of a bridge already purchased by the court to replace the old Faubian bridge near Gause.

The court in session here on Thursday, accepted the plans of the Austin Bridge Company for removal of the iron bridge from Burleson county on the Brazos and for erection of same across Little River near Gause.

Mrs. Sue Crouch was hostess to the Forty-two Leisure Club Thursday afternoon when they met in her attractively decorated home in North Cameron. The center of attraction was a beautiful Christmas tree under which were placed gifts for each guest who drew a number to see which gift would be hers. The guests enjoyed a series of games of spirited forty-two after which it was found Mrs. Wm. Sell held high score, while Mrs. Henry Dakel held second high. Traveling prize went to Mrs. Pete Bergum. The hostess served a delectable Christmas menu

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CAMERON and ROCKDALE

WANTED
1938 government loan cotton. I cas buy your equity in your government loan cotton. See me before selling.
F. C. FAHRENDORF
Cotton Buyer.



Sincere Greetings

The years come and go and with them an ever increasing devotion to the Ideal of Service.

This institution is dedicated to that Ideal and it is a happy reflection with us at this Christmas Time that maintaining the high ideals set forth since our establishment has earned for us a measure of esteem of which we are sincerely proud.

As we approach the end of the old year, it is but natural that all of us should think somewhat of what the record shows during the months. The thing that impresses us most at this time are the manifestations of your Good Will and I we incorporate in our assets for for the year, Your Friendship and remember with abiding gratitude the Good Neighbor and the Friend. These are values that cannot be calculated in terms of finance and they bring to us a satisfaction that time, although it leaves its scars upon our lives in many other ways, cannot deface the spirit that is made by knowing those who hold steadfast to Ideals.

GREEN FUNERAL HOME
PHONES 93 AND 94



SINCERE GREETINGS

We enjoyed our relations with our customers, the businessmen, and we sincerely hope that each one will find in Christmas a realization of the happiness to which we know he is entitled.

We look forward to the New Year to serve you again and we are deeply grateful for your many favors.

Milam Candy Co.
Cameron, Texas



To My Friends and Patrons

You were most liberal with me during the year 1939 and I am deeply grateful for your consideration.

We are happy to know that an increased number found our Gulf Service Station both profitable and servicable during the year and we want to serve you again in 1940.

The success, large or small, that may have come our way is due altogether to your Friendship, your Good Will, and your Consideration, and for each of these contributing factors to our happiness, we are deeply grateful.

May you be happy at Christmas and in the New Year enjoy every good thing.

Geo. G. McGehee
AUTHORIZED GULF DEALER

To our Friends and Patrons

We are thinking most of those who have had a part in making our cafe a success in 1939, and we are deeply grateful for the opportunity to tell you how much we appreciate Your Friendship, Your Loyalty and Your Co-operation.

Life's greatest asset is Good Will. It means Good Neighbors, Understanding and Helpful Co-operation. We have had all of these in 1939 and we trust that we have in some measure compensated you by giving you a better cafe service and providing at all times a menu that gave you the best the city affords.

During the Christmas Holidays you will find our cafe a place of warm hospitality and good cheer. Make the most of it. Come in and visit with us and let us be happy together during these holidays.

In the spirit of Good Old Christmas Times, we say to one and all, A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

MOORE'S CAFE
GEO. T. MOORE, Proprietor.



Begin the New Year Right

Subscribe for
The Cameron Herald
While Low Holiday
Rates are in
Effect!

52 Issues 50c
2 Years 85c

Christmas Play

By Katherine Edelman

THE town hall was wreathed with holly and mistletoe. Bright red bells hung from the old-fashioned chandeliers. Christmas candles sent their soft glow into the night. The whole place cried out welcome to the crowd who thronged through the doors.

By eight o'clock every seat was occupied. Small gossip and murmurs of expectancy ran through the crowd. The little town was proud of the boy who was taking the leading part in the play. They had known Ted Rawlings all their lives. Known him as an easy-going lad, interested in nothing more than fishing and hunting around the country, and later as an astonishingly changed ambitious fellow. No one seemed to understand how the quick transition occurred.

All eyes turned to the stage as the heavy curtain rolled upward. Three hundred pairs of eyes fastened themselves upon the moving, speaking figures. "Isn't Ted wonderful," young girls whispered breathlessly to each other. Between acts, thun-



"Ted, you were perfectly wonderful," Sally was saying.

derous bursts of applause filled the room. Hands clapped with vehemence. Small boys made their approval known by shrill whistling.

Ted carried the audience with him, every step of the way. He seemed to enter, to merge himself completely in the character he portrayed. His make-believe was so intense in the last act, that there was a deep silence for a moment when the final curtain fell.

FOR the time it was no make-believe to Ted. He was living again all the agony of parting, of seeing Sally Howard go away without a word. He had been sure until her train pulled out that she would come and say how sorry she was for the bitter, reproachful words she had hurled at him. Words that had left their mark upon his soul—that had stung him into a mad, ambitious desire to show her what he could do.

He found no real satisfaction in the tumultuous applause that followed. In this hour of his triumph, his heart cried out for Sally. If only she was here! If only she had cared! He scarcely knew what he was saying in answer to the lavish congratulations.

Suddenly small hands pressed tightly around his arm, and a remembered voice spoke in his ear. "Ted, you were perfectly wonderful," Sally was saying, "wonderful, wonderful. I'm so proud—so proud of you."

"But, Sally, I don't understand. I thought you were in New York."

"I was, until last night. I've been keeping track of you. I knew all about the play, and—and the way you have been working lately. I wouldn't have missed this for anything in the world."

"But the things you said, Sally? They hurt—they still do."

"I wanted them to hurt, Ted. I know—I know it was cruel, but there seemed no other way. Someone had to give you the right kind of push to get you going. You know you were really lazy? But now, well, you've really put on speed."

"Nothing like the speed I'm going to show in getting ready for a Christmas wedding. There's just two days left. We've got to make it a really big event. Let's give out the announcement now—while the crowd is still in the hall."

The First Santa Claus

The first Santa Claus was St. Nicholas, Bishop of Myra, who started mysterious midnight gift-bearing journeys. In the Fourth century he was famous because he was a rich man who enjoyed giving secret gifts to the poor. One of his tricks was to throw purses of gold into cottage windows and run away.

From Europe's Christmas Menu

Take your choice of Christmas eats: Plum pudding in England, Pfeffernuesse in Germany, Vierknack in Denmark, Fatigman's Bakkels in Norway, Horse-shoe cake in Hungary, Speculaas in Holland, and Lutfisk in Sweden.

Getting a Shoeful in Holland

Not on reindeer but on a white horse, St. Nicholas arrives in some parts of Holland, and instead of looking for stockings he searches for wooden shoes to fill them with gifts.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM CLARKSON SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

I am nine years old. Here is what I want for Chirstmas. Bring me a bicyele ,toy car, air gun, box of shots and some candy. Include some nuts and fruits and don't forget my cousins and uncles.

Yours truly,
V. W. Hauk.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl three years old and go to church and Sunday school regularly at Vogelsang church. Will you please bring me an ironing board, and an iron, a big doll that goes to sleep and cries, and a doll buggy. Don't forget the poor boys and girls.

With love,
Rosalie Matyastik.

* * * *

Dear Santa:

I have been a good little boy this year. Please bring me a wagon and a tricycle.

Your friend,
Clearance Dodd.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a volly ball, perfume set, handkerchiefs, a new dress and some anklets. Send plenty of fruit and candy, too.

I am a little girl nine years old. I tried to be a very good little girl.

Your little friend,
Anna Mae Kuhn.

* * * *

Dear Santa:

I am two years old. I have been very good. I want a train, fire truck, and tricycle. Bring some nuts, candy and fruit. Don't forget the other little boys and girls.

Your friend,
Newton Wayne Kuhn.

* * * *

Dear Santa:

I am four years old. I want a tricycle, a wagon, and a truck. Bring nuts, candy and fruit. Don't forget the rest of the boys and girls.

Your friend,
Donald Dean Garrett.

Dear Santa:

Please bring me a watch, oranges, firecrackers, bicycle and plenty of nuts.

Your friend,
Frank Skala.

* * * *

Dear Santa:

Please bring me some dominoes, tractor and a bicycle.

Your friend,
Hubert Skala.

* * * *

Dear Santa:

Please bring me a Lone Ranger, printing set, a scooter and a bicycle. Be sure and bring plenty of nuts for everybody.

Yours friend,
Mary Virginia Hauk.

* * * *

Dear Santa:

I have been a very good girl. I want a tricycle, doll, wagon, and a doll buggy. Bring lots of nuts, candy and fruit. I hope I am not asking for too much. Don't forget the other boys and girls.

Your friend,
Patsy Ruth Garrett.

Dear Santa:

Please bring me a watch, air gun, bicycle and candy. I think that will be all.

Your friend,
Rudell Mitchell.

* * * *

Dear Santa:

Please bring me a watch, firecrackers, nuts and a bicycle.

Your friend,
Henry Skala.

* * * *

Dear Santa:

I am a little girl nine years old and go to church and Sunday school at Vogelsang church. I want you to bring me a bicycle, a cash register, fruit and firecrackers.

With love,
Mildred Matyastik.

* * * *

Dear Santa:

Please bring me some firecrackers, a watch, some oranges, nuts and a bicycle.

Your friend,
Jerry Skala.

Shop early and buy in Cameron.

Mrs. Paul Massey was hostess to the YWA for its annual Chrismas program at her home in North Cameron. Miss Mildred Thornton was program chairman for the night and introduced a guest speaker, Miss Ada Margaret Smith, who told beautifully the story of "The Other Wise Man." After the program Christmas gifts were distributed from an attractively decorated tree to members and guests who had previously drawn names. After being opened and admired the gifts were placed together to be distributed among a family of children in Cameron who the YWA is rendering aid. Miss Opal Owen was also a guest for the evening. The hostess served a delicious salad plate.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Graves and son Freddie of El Paso will spend the holidays here visiting relatives.

WALLACE
AND
WALLACE
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Over First National Bank
Cameron, Texas

COMPLETE LINE FIRE WORKS
(Fresh Stock)
Large and Complete Line of Christmas Gifts
Laake Drug Store
SANTA FE TOWN



To our Customers and Friends

Counting the blessings of 1939 on the basis of financial success may not require as much time and space as in previous years, but if there has been a lack of material gain, it has been made up in the wealth of a vast experience serving the fine people of this community and in turn receiving from them a full measure of Good Will and Understanding.

We are thankful for many things, chief of them the privilege of Knowing and Serving the people of this community, the enjoyment of good relations with our neighbors and the thought that in the New Year whatever its fortunes may bring, we can look back to 1939 and realize that we shared largely in its blessings.

We are thankful for the increased number who found Oldsmobile the better car in 1939 and we salute you with Oldsmobile Quality in 1940.

Mitchan Auto Supply Co.
OLDSMOBILE DEALERS
"The Car With Everything"
Santa Fe Town. Cameron, Texas

NEW "THIN MAN" LAUGH THRILLER THE BEST!

Hat-waving news! Nick and Nora bring you their NEWEST and FUNNIEST hit... and everybody's happy! Asta's back, too... and wait until you meet the grand new guy ...the kid in the three-cornered pants! It's a howl!

Mr. and Mrs. Thin Man have a B-A-B-Y now! TWO of them were fun...but THREE of them are a riot!



BILL POWELL MYRNA LOY IN ANOTHER THIN MAN
with Virginia GREY · Otto KRUGER · C. Aubrey SMITH · Ruth HUSSEY
Nat PENDLETON · Patric KNOWLES · Tom NEAL
Directed by W. S. VAN DYKE II Produced by HUNT STROMBERG
Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer PICTURE

CAMERON THEATRE MONDAY and TUESDAY



Cameron Theatre, Saturday Night Preview and Sunday



To our Friends and Patrons

Extending to each one the kindness we feel and the gratitude we hold for your many favors is a privilege we thoroughly enjoy at this season of the year.

This business which for many years has served faithfully and efficiently the people of our territory has much for which to be thankful. We are grateful for your confidence and we appreciate the splendid patronage which you gave us in 1939. We know that we will enter the New Year sharing fully in your Good Will and in your confidence.

You will find us ready to serve at all times. We wish for each one an old-fashioned Happy Christmas and in the New Year, Good Cheer, Good Health and Prosperity.

E. O. SCHILLER
PHARMACIST. PHONE 62

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM BUCKHOLTS SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a scooter, some fruit, candy and nuts. I have tried to be a good boy.

Your little friend,
Charles Ray McCrummen.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you please bring me a basket ball, a chair for my desk, a sand loader and and cowboy suit? Bring something for my little brother, too. We also like fruits, nuts and candies.

Your friend,
Alton Fuchs.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I would like to have an air gun, some roller skates, a ball, and some fruit and candy.

With love.
Joe Koenig.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want an air gun, some fruit and candy. I will be thankful for these things.

Your friend,
O. J. Tomasek.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl six years old. I like to go to school. Please bring me a doll a rocking chair and a set of dishes. Please leave me some good things to eat.

With love,
Katherine Koenig.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a Jean Autry gun, fire works. ball and bat, candy and fruit. Please don't forget my baby sister. She wants a doll and don't forget the other poor children.

Your friend,
Woodrow Zajicek.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a cowboy suit and boots and some fruit and candy.

Your little friend,
Thomas Martin.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a school boy now. I am in the first grade and I like to go to school. I study real hard. Please bring me a truck, a snow grader and an air plane. Also, I would like to have a new cowboy suit. I like fruit and nuts too. Do you have a little filling station? If so, please bring me one.

With love,
John Ritchie Meyer.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

If you have a wagon to spare, I would like to have one. Please bring some apples and oranges.

Your friend,
Raymond Posival.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll, dishes, candy, oranges and stockings.

Yours with love,
Sallie Garibay.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am 8 years old and am going to Buckholts school. I am in the first grade. I would like for you to bring me a doll, ball, oranges and apples.

Your friend,
Louise Stalmach.

Dear Santa Claus:

I would like to have a little truck, a little car, and a tractor. Also, I would like some oranges, candy and nuts. Please don't forget my little brother.

With love,
John A. Widner.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am 7 years old, and in the second grade. Please bring me a doll, a dinner set, a cleaning set, a blackboard, some fruit, candy, and nuts. Don't forget the poor children.

Your friend,
Dorothy Jean Zalesky.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am seven years old and in the second grade. I like to go to school and like my teacher. Oh! yes, dear Santa, my dolly is still good but I would like to have a doll buggy for her and some colors and fruit. Thank you.

With love,
Joan Raska.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a cowboy suit, hat to match, a gun, a scabbard and belt Don't forget to bring me a lot of fire works, candy, fruit and nuts.

Your friend,
Eugene Dusek.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want to tell you once more what I want for Christmas. I want a pair of boots to wear to school, and a yellow gold necklace and some fruit. Please don't forget my little sister.

With love,
Logene Clark.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a white purse and three story books, a set of dishes, some candy, apples, nuts and oranges.

Your friend,
Hattie Marie Kerr.

Please bring me a doll, some doll dishes, apples, oranges and candy. I am going to Buckholts school this year and I like it fine.

Your little friend,
Pauline Sakewitz.

Messrs. and Mesdames L. F. Slama, Henry Dakel, Ernest Dakel, Bob Busker of Lott spent Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Steve Slama of Bryan.

A Christmas play, "The Three Wise Men" was effectively presented Sunday evening at the First Christian Church with a nice attendance. Mrs. Frank Reid was pianist and Mrs. Bert Nicholson directed the play.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Glaser and baby spent Sunday in Rogers where they were guests of Mr. and Mrs Albert Willie.

WANTED

1938 government loan cotton. I cas buy your equity in your government loan cotton. See me before selling.

F. C. FAHRENDORF
Cotton Buyer.

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Sample Copy on Request

GREETINGS

To Our Friends and Patrons

When we think of the many who had a part in aiding our business to succeed in 1939, we are compelled not only by the spirit of the occasion, but the deep gratitude which we feel, to express to each one our Sincere Wishes for A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

While the year 1939 may not have been all that we would like for it to have been, still we should be, and we are grateful for the country we live in, for the friends we have, and for the blessings of Good Will, Peace and Understanding.

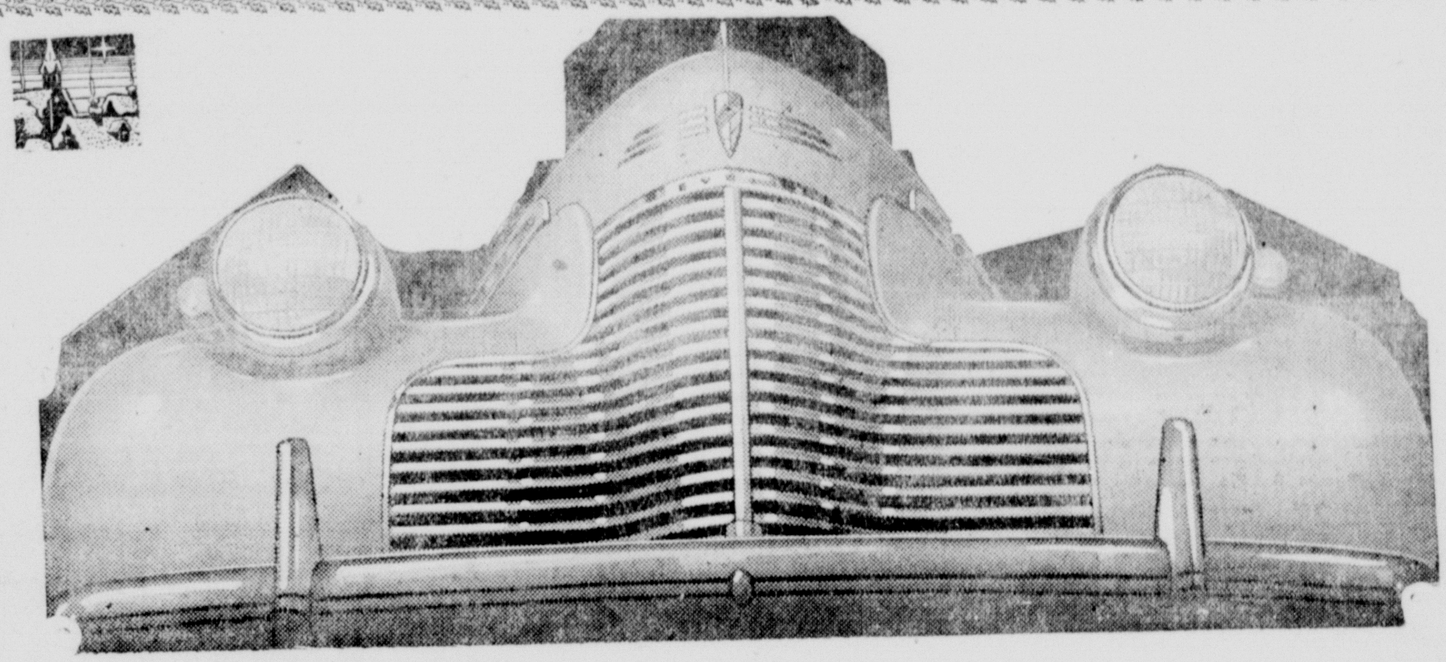
To our customers everywhere and to all the people, we send these Greetings and with them the fervent hope that 1940 will deal kindly with you all.

A. J. Matocha & Co.

Santa Fe Town. Cameron, Texas



Cameron Theatre, Monday and Tuesday



Thanks

It is with a feeling of genuine appreciation that we extend to you our Greetings of the Season and to wish for you and yours Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

Without the contribution which you made by patronizing our agency, we could not have succeeded so well in 1939. How best to express the gratitude we feel, we do not know, but of one thing we are certain, and that is we are thankful and we want you to know that whatever good fortune Christmas and the New Year may bring you, it will not be near enough to satisfy our desire for your welfare and your happiness.

It is a splendid thing to realize how much we owe our friends because when we are conscious of our obligations to others we must know that we have friends. We want you to know that every good thing we enjoyed in 1939 and all the progress that we were able to make, we owe it to you, our Friends.

We thank you for the opportunity that came to us to serve during 1939. We are deeply grateful for the generous share of patronage that came to our agency and we note with pride that our great family of Chevrolet Owners was greatly increased in 1939.

We are thankful that as a business institution which places service and quality ahead of financial consideration, we had an opportunity to serve along with our fellow citizens, in making Cameron and Milam county a better place in which to live.

We are thankful that we are a part of the community and the county that believes in the policy of the Good Neighbor and all of the favors that have come to us during the year, we now acknowledge with Sincere Gratitude and the hope that in 1940 each one will enjoy a measure of Peace, Happiness and Prosperity commensurate with our estimation of what you most surely deserve.



Grabein Chevrolet Company

R. G. GRABEIN, Prop. Cameron, Texas

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM SALEM SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me an airgun, a Bible, football and baseball. I am in the second grade.
Your friend,
Hope Jamison.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a doll, doll buggy, some little chairs and a table, a lunch basket and a house for my doll.
Your little friend,
Florence Marie Smith.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a little red wagon, a ball and bat, a little airplane, a little play gun, knife and a little car.
I will be a good boy.
Hardy Malone.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a football, and also a baseball, fruit and candy.
Your friend,
Walter Malone.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a truck, a .410 rifle and a pair of boots. Don't forget the other boys and girls.
Your friend,
Gracey Tucker

* * * *

Dear Santa:
I want you to bring me some things for Christmas. Bring me a big red wagon, a little toy car, little train, airplane, a big ball and a knife. I am six years old.
Stephen Davis Bond.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring Sonny Boy a little truck for Christmas.
Your friend,
George William Tucker.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a bicycle for Christmas. I also wish you would bring me a watch and little wagon, gun and trap.
Your friend,
Billy Canady.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good boy and want a top, ball and car for Christmas. I have made good grades in school and am eight years old.
Your friend,
Walter Burnett.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a big doll that can talk, a doll bed and some shoes. Bring Theo Malvin a little wagon.
Your friend,
Kathryn Tucker.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please send me a baseball and a book.
Your friend,
Bernora White.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a hunting knife, some candy and nuts. I have been a good boy.
Your friend,
Judson Storey.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am glad that Christmas has come. I want you to bring me a box of dominoes and a baseball.
Your friend,
Flodene Folschinsky.

* * *

Dear Santa:
I want you to bring me some jacks and a ball, a great big doll, some little dishes, a chair for my doll and one for myself. I want a little table, too.
Bring Benny Carol something, too.
Billie Jo Massengale.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I hope I have as many nice things as I had last year. This year I want some firecrackers, two pictures and another pair of house shoes, and a house coat too. I am sure you won't forget to give me some nuts, candy and fruits. I'm sure I will find them if you put them in my stocking. Don't forget the rest of the people so they will have a Merry Christmas.
Yours truly,
Joyce Nadine Canady.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am eight years old and am in the third grade. I want a new wagon and a pair of boots. Please send me me a sand loader and some fruit, too.
Your friend,
H. M. Yager.

* * * *

Dear Santa:
Bring me a little car, a football, a little Santa Claus, a bicycle to ride like my brother's except smaller. I want a blackboard, too. I will be a good boy.
Joe Sirny.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a basketball, a book, a pair of house shoes, and a watch for Christmas. Bring Jan a little toy bear, to play with. I also want a pencil box. Bring mother a pair of house shoes, and a house coat to match, and daddy a knife. I want a desk and chair to study on. I hope the other children get as much as I do. Please bring me some fruit and nuts.
Your friend,
Beth Harper.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a rifle and and a ball, also some firecrackers, and candy.
Buford Black.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a Bible, a big doll, a tricycle, toy wagon, doll bed, a chair and table and a sack of candy.
Your friend,
Gloria Mae Coker.

* * * *

Dear Santa:
I want you to bring me a big doll, a table, new doll bed, writing board, doll house, little machine, and a big ball. Bring my little brother something, too.
Your friend,
Mary Ann Glenn.

* * * *

Dear Santa Claus:
We are having good weather here. I want you to bring me a knife, some fruit, a barn, football, and a sand-loader. Don't forget the poor children.
Your friend,
Billy Yager.

Dear Santa Claus:
Are you coming to my house? I am a good girl.
I want you to bring me a tricycle, blackboard and chalk, a big doll, a big wagon, color book, a baseball and bat, a doll house and furniture. Don't forget the poor boys and girls. Remember my mother, daddy, brother grandmother.
Your friend,
Rosa Lee Stoebner.

* * * *

Dear Santa:
I want you to bring me these things I want a little truck, some candy, nuts, a little gun and a toy watch.
Your friend,
Hugh Dean Canady.

* * * *

Dear Santa:
I want you to bring me these things: Bring a little doll buggy, a doll, some dishes, a little table, desk and blackboard.
Your friend,
Barbara Rae Massengale.

WALLACE
AND
WALLACE
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Over First National Bank
Cameron, Texas



A Happy Xmas
if you shop here

The spirit of the season is manifest best by Good Will, Friendship and Co-operation.

If we have played our part well in promoting better understanding and giving better service, we will have much for which to be thankful as we come to the end of this eventful year.

We have concentrated our best efforts in bringing for your consinderation an unusual line of Christmas Gift Goods and we invite you to the Palace of Sweets to make your selection.

We are always here to serve you and for last-minute shoppers, we feel sure we can supply the needed gift.

During the holidays when old friends are returning and renewing visits, we are hopeful that you will find Palace of Sweets a place inviting and providing Good Cheer. Its widely known hospitality together with its service now increased by the addition of our sandwich counter, will provide for you and your friends a happy meeting place during Christmas.



In deep appreciation for your many favors in 1939 and looking forward to 1940 in the hope of serving you again, we send each one Sincere Greetings and wish for you A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

Christmas
CANDIES

Palace of Sweets

FRED RENO, Proprietor.

Christmas JOY

To Our Friends and Customers

We are happy in the thought of so many pleasant relations with our customers, the business firms and shippers in Cameron and anticipating the joys of the season, we have made ample provision in our store of Good Wishes for everything that will bring happiness to you.

We are looking forward to the New Year in the hope of serving you again and with gratitude for your many favors in 1939, I wish for one and all the fullest measure of happiness.

Central Freight Lines
BILL BURNS, Manager

Begin the
New Year
Right

Subscribe for
The Cameron Herald
While Low Holiday
Rates are in
Effect!

52 Issues 50c
2 Years 85c



To the People of Milam County

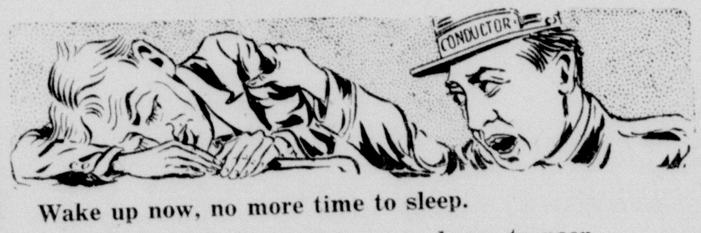
It is a source of great satisfaction to me at this happy season of the year to know that I have so many friends in Milam county. The kindness of the people and the consideration mainfested by your confidence in me gives me every reason to be happy and I sincerely hope that when you come to observe Christmas, all of the blessings of the season will be yours, and in the New Year, may you have all of the Good Fortune that my Best Wishes could bring you.

I am gratefeul for the privilege of serving the people of Milam county. The satisfaction of Friends and Good Neighbors throughout Milam county gives me abundant reason to be happy and contented, and I am hopeful that the New Year will bring to each one a full measure of Peace.

Homer Nabours
COUNTY CLERK OF MILAM COUNTY.
Prosperity, Good Health and Happiness.



The F. J. Beckerman Copyrighted Quartet
greets you with
A Merry Merry Christmas Greeting



Wake up now, no more time to sleep.
It's your station, get off in some home to peep.



Forget your 1939 troubles on hand
Do as the Dutch in the old Holland.



So may all Joys, whether you come or go
Bring Happiness and Cheer, make many Hearts aglow.

F. J. BECKERMAN
Farmers and Stockmen Leather Goods Supply, Auto Trimming, Seat Covers, Shoe Hospital.
CAMERON, TEXAS

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM PIN OAK SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a doll that has curly hair and a buggy and a fountain pen set. Santa, please bring Mother some candy and fruit and a new dress. Santa, bring Daddy some fruit, candy, and a new handkerchief. Santa, please bring my little brother who is 3 years old, a little gun and a little car. My big brother wants the same. All of us want some candy and fruit. Santa Claus, I am in the fourth grade and I am 8 years old.

Your friend,
Jewell Rogers.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a guitar, a watch and other nice things, too. There will be lots of other little children to want you to bring them something. I hope it is not too bad so that you can come. Be sure to bring Father, Mother, Sister and my little brother somthing, too. If you can, I wish you would bring my sister a watch, and too, I want you to bring me some fire works. So bye-bye until next Christmas

Ida Pearl Cass.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl in the third grade. I am 7 years old. I go to Pin Oak school. My teacher's name is Miss Alma Jean Gunnels. I want a doll for Christmas and a French harp. Please bring mother a radio and a pair of shoes. Please bring Daddy a gun for Christmas.

Your friend,
Alma Lou Moseley.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a bicycle. I am ten years old and I am in the third grade. I want you to bring me a BB gun and some caps to go in it. I want you to bring my mother some candy and fruit and a pair of shoes. I want you to bring my daddy a gun for Christmas.

Your friend,
Eugene Foster.

Begin the New Year Right

Subscribe for
The Cameron Herald
While Low Holiday
Rates are in
Effect!

52 Issues 50c
2 Years 85c

Water Works Officials To Meet Here Dec. 20

The Central Texas Water Works and Sewage Association will hold its regular monthly meeting in Cameron on the night of Wednesday, December 20, when the Community Public Service Company of Cameron with R. W. Hester, manager and the San Antonio Machine & Supply Company with Frank H. Reid, representative will act as host to the association.

This is the first time the association has met in Cameron, and will be held in the reception room of Cato's Coffee Shop beginning at 7:30 p. m.

Dan Tyson, secretary for the City of Cameron, will give the welcoming address after which a brief business meeting will be held.

Chester Cohen of the State Department of Health, will discuss the "Maintenance and Operation of Sewage Treatment Plants" and Professor E. W. Steel of A & M College will talk on "What a Water Superintendent Should Know and Why."

At the conclusion of the two addresses, Jeff Logan, president of the association, will lead a Round Table Discussion of Questions.

An invitation has been extended to all city officials, as has been V. N. Ehlers of the State Department of Health, who has worked in Cameron and has many friends here. Refreshments will be served after the program.

Shop early. Buy your Christmas gifts in Cameron.

John Muse Buys Schiller Motor Co.

John Muse, well known automobile salesman, has purchased the Schiller Motor Company.

Mr. Muse announced his purchase today. O. O. Duncum will have charge of the repair department. The station will sell gasoline, oils, tires and will have a battery service, in addition to handling new and used cars.

Head of Pliocene Horse in Museum

Regarded as one of the most important finds in the history of Milam county, a complete skull of a Pliocene horse with only the under jaw missing, is in the museum at the Herald.

This head was found by Mr. Gill three years ago and has just been obtained by the Herald.

Census Supervisor Sets Examinations

Carlton J Smith, 321 Federal Bldg. Waco was in Cameron Friday. Mr. Smith is District Census Supervisor and announced that in March competitive examinations would be held for employment of enumerators to take the census.

LOU HERTENBERGER OUT

Lou Hertenberger, former Yoe High school football star and for ten years line coach at Rice Institute, on Friday tendered his resignation from the coaching staff. This was followed by the release of Jimmy Kitts, head coach.

The Daily Midget was told Saturday morning that within a short time after the Friday number was on the streets the appeal made by NYA girls at the Center was responded to and all furnishings needed for the home were supplied by citizens.

—o—

Sidney Perrin, county surveyor of Williamson county and brother of E. A. Perrin, superintendent of Cameron schools, was in Cameron Friday to visit with friends and transact business.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM BRANCHVILLE SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a curly haired doll, a rocking chair, a little piano and a sweater. I am moving next door to the Smith store. I hope you can find my house.

With love,
Nell Sue Walston.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a truck and a little green car. I have tried to be a good boy.

Love,
Robert Peel.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you getting along? I hope it snows Christmas. Please send me a train and a pair of gloves. I hope you find my house.

Your friend,
Bobby Ray Wilkinson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a Shirley Temple doll, a little red rocking chair, some gloves, a sweater, and some water colors. I want a little rattler and a hobby horse for my little sisters. My little baby sister was not here last Christmas.

With love,
Patsy Wilson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a little toy pistol. Please send me a sweater, a little car, and a truck. Please send my little sister a doll.

Your friend,
Hooks Peel.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a bicycle, but if you can't, bring me a double barrel air gun and some BB's. I have tried to be a good boy.

With love,
Gene Self.

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you please bring me a pair of gloves for a little boy, age eight years old. I also want a pair of overalls, size ten, and a knife. Don't forget my teacher. Thank you very much.

Your friend,
Thomas Wilson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a pair of gloves, a box of crayolas, and a toy pistol.

With love,
Howell Peel, Jr.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please send me a cross necklace, a locket and a paint book. I am a good girl. I hope you can find my home.

Your friend,
Mary Sue Wilson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Plase bring me a green coat, a blue sweater that has a zipper down the front, a pair of gloves like my sweater, and a cap like my sweater, some pants, some stockings and some socks too. I have tried to be a good girl. I hope you can come to everybody's house. I hope you will bring me these things.

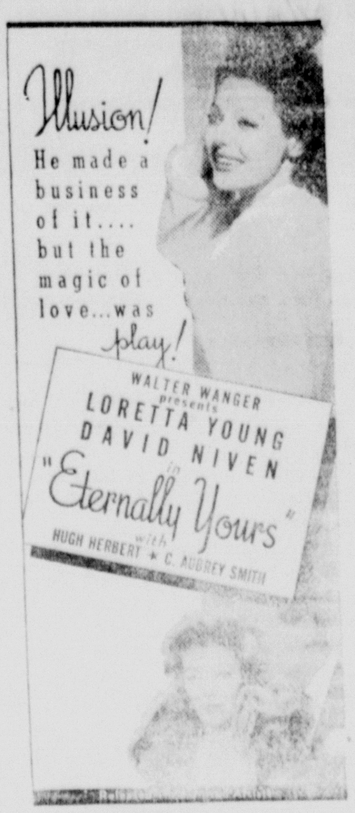
With love,
Dorcas Wilkerson.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please send me a pair of gloves, size fourteen, some overalls, size fourteen, and an aviator cap. Don't forget my little brother, Gene. He is four years old.

With love,
James Wilson.



CAMERON THEATRE
Thursday and Friday



To Our Many Friends

Once again as has been our custom through many years, we send these Greetings at Christmas Time and in grateful memory for all your kind favors in 1939, wish for you and yours A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

The influence of your Good Will and the many expressions of your interest in our business coming through your patronage and your friendly cooperation, leads us to say that the year, while it may not have been all we could have wished for financially, has never the less been a success because we found new friends to serve and in turn served old ones.

When you come to observe Christmas, there with you and yours will be our Best Wishes and in the New Year may everything you so well deserve be added to your life.

Richter's Transfer

GENERAL AUTO REPAIRING
Taxi Service-Wrecker Service
Storage 25¢. Open All Night. Phone 66



To our Customers and Friends

It was a happy year for us in 1939 for in this year we established our grocery in Cameron.

Our business has made such fine progress that we are eager to offer our Sincere Thanks and to join in the spirit of the occasion to wish for you and yours A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

We want each one to know how deeply we feel obligated for your kindess and consideration. Your patronage has been splendid and your cooperation has made our business succeed. Life would not afford much happiness if we did not have friends on whom to depend. Happy for us, many have shown that they are interested in our success and we in turn feel deeply grateful.

In the New Year we want to serve you and will do all in our power to make this grocery a place where Service is paramount and the best in foods can be obtained at prices in reach of all.

Excel Grocery & Market

Esslinger-Killen. Phones 112-113



Sincere Greetings

The world at large thinks of Christmas time as a time of hilarity and celebration and it is well that we can escape from the oppressing and exacting duties of life to days of happiness, but the major import of Christmas time is to find anew a devotion to our better selves and to read the pages as they have been written through the years.

It is a time when we think least of our own selves and much of those who have dropped into our lives a little sunshine as we march along the way.

While our business during the year increased greatly and for this manifestation of your interest in our welfare, we cannot adequately express our feelings of gratitude, we go beyond and above the consideration of material things and set down in our diary of recorded blessings, Your Good Will, Your Friendliness, the Smile You Gave Us, the Hand Shakes, and the Warm Human Understanding that always exists between Good Neighbors.

For these at this Christmas Time, we are grateful and we trust that you and yours may be Happy and in the New Year every Good Thing comes to you that our Best Wishes would bring if we only had our way.

GRANT Lumber Company

Don Weir, Manager. H. E. Rum, Ass't Mgr.





Sincere Greetings

The year 1939 may not have brought to all of us everything we wanted and for the world at large it may write itself into history as a disasterous period, but on the whole it has been kind to us and here in our own country among our friends and our neighbors, we have found much happiness and much to be thankful for, and as we approach Christmas Time, we are thinking of the Friends and the Customers who have had a part in our progress and we want to thank each one and in the New Year to wish for them a continuation of Good Health and may Prosperity and Happiness be yours in great measure.

EXCHANGE FURNITURE COMPANY

F. A. MAREK, Proprietor.



LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM CORINTH SCHOOL

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy ten years old and in the second grade. Please bring me a football, fire crackers, nuts, candy and fruit. Bring my teacher something nice, and don't forget my mother and dad.

Your little friend,
Roy Pascal.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl seven years old. I am in the first grade. Please bring me a Shirley Temple doll, a red ball, a ring, fruit, candy and nuts. Don't forget my teacher and little friends.

Your friend,
Josie Kohutek

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl eight years old and in the second grade. Please bring me a doll that will cry and sleep, a ring, a doll buggy, lots of fruit, candy and nuts. Don't forget Miss Phipps, and my mother and dad.

With love,
Betty Jane Baskin.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl eleven years old. I want a sewing set, fruit, candy and nuts. Please don't forget my friends.

With love,
Dorothy Pascal.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

Please come to see me. I am a little boy 5 years old. I am not going to school yet, but I visit real often. Please bring me a volley ball and a big bus. I guess that's all, but bring lots of apples, oranges, candy and nuts. Don't forget my little friends.

With love,
Pete Sheley.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a littel girl seven years old and in the first grade. I have tried to be good this year. Please bring me lots of new clothes for my doll, a ring, a pair of over shoes, a sweater, a big ball, and any other toys you want to bring me. Bring me also lots of fruit, candy and nuts. Don't forget my teacher and my other friends.

Your friend,
Rosielee Krause.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a very little girl, just three years old. Please bring me a little table and a new Toodles. My old one is lost. I can't find her anywhere. I want some little dishes, a little iron and ironing board.

Your little friend,
Mary Elizabeth Newton.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy in the fourth grade. I have tried to be a good boy, so please bring me a ball, a gun, a football, fruit, candy and nuts. Bring my little brother a wagon. Don't forget my teacher and my friends.

Your Pal,
Willie Kuzel.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I hope you are fine this year because I want you to please bring me a little piano, apples, nuts and candy. I am a littel girl nine years old and in the third grade. Please come to my new school.

With lots of love,
Lina Lynn Sample.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl seven years old. I am in the first grade. Please bring me a doll that will cry, and ball. Bring my little sister a rubber doll and some doll clothes. Bring both of us lots of fruit, candy and nuts. Don't forget all of my friends.

With love,
Laverne Lewis.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl ten years old and in the third grade. I go to Corinth school. Please bring me a big doll, a sweater, fruit, nuts, candy and a big ball. Don't forget my teacher and my friends.

Your friend,
Ollie Ray Walker.

Newly Orgainzed WOW Group Have First Cameron Meeting

There were 72 representatives of the various lodges of the WOW Log Rollers Association in attendance at the meeting here on Tuesday night.

Among distinguished visitors of the higher offices of the organization were Head Cousul of the State, Mr. Finley and State Manager, J. R. Sims, of Dallas.

After the work of the organization had been concluded, refreshments consisting of sandwiches and coffee were served.

The next meeting will be held at Lexington in Lee county on Jan. 18, 1940, it was announced by Judge Gillis who is president of the organization.



Cameron Theatre, Thursday and Friday

To the People of Milam County:

To be grateful for the blessings of life is to know the true spirit of Christmas. Its universall appeal brings men everywhere in all lands and from far at sea, if not in person, in spirit, to the Home Hearth where is preserved the best our civilization has known.

I am grateful that I have the privilege of extending Sincere Greetings in 1939, remembering each one for the part you have played in making our county a better place in which to live. Our peaceful, fine citizenship is an inspiration to all people, and I indulge the hope that during Christmas 1939 and in the New Year the richest blessings possible may come to the people of Milam county.

Reese Turner
Representative 64th Dis't

Begin the
New Year
Right

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While Low Holiday
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Effect!

52 Issues 50c
2 Years 85c

COLDS!



1

The common cold causes more than two hundred million illnesses each year.



2

Statistics show that fifty per cent of all disabling diseases start with a common cold.





3

Government statistics show that diseases of the breathing apparatus are responsible for about one death in every five.



4

Many colds can be eliminated with adequate heat and proper ventilation throughout the entire house.

DON'T GIVE A COLD AN EVEN BREAK!

Again America's Public Health Enemy, the common cold, is on the march. More than ever, during the treacherous weeks ahead, "colds" will strike to undermine the health of the nation. "Colds" that result in a tremendous loss of time, money and good health every winter season. "Colds" that pave the way for such serious illnesses as pneumonia, bronchitis, sinus disease, influenza and tuberculosis.

Play safe! Don't catch cold! Protect yourself and your family with adequate heat and a circulation of comfortable, warm air in every room of your home. Heat your entire house and live all over it so you will avoid the danger of sudden, chilling "cold-catching" temperatures.

Lone Star Gas System

HEAT YOUR ENTIRE HOME FOR YOUR HEALTH'S SAKE